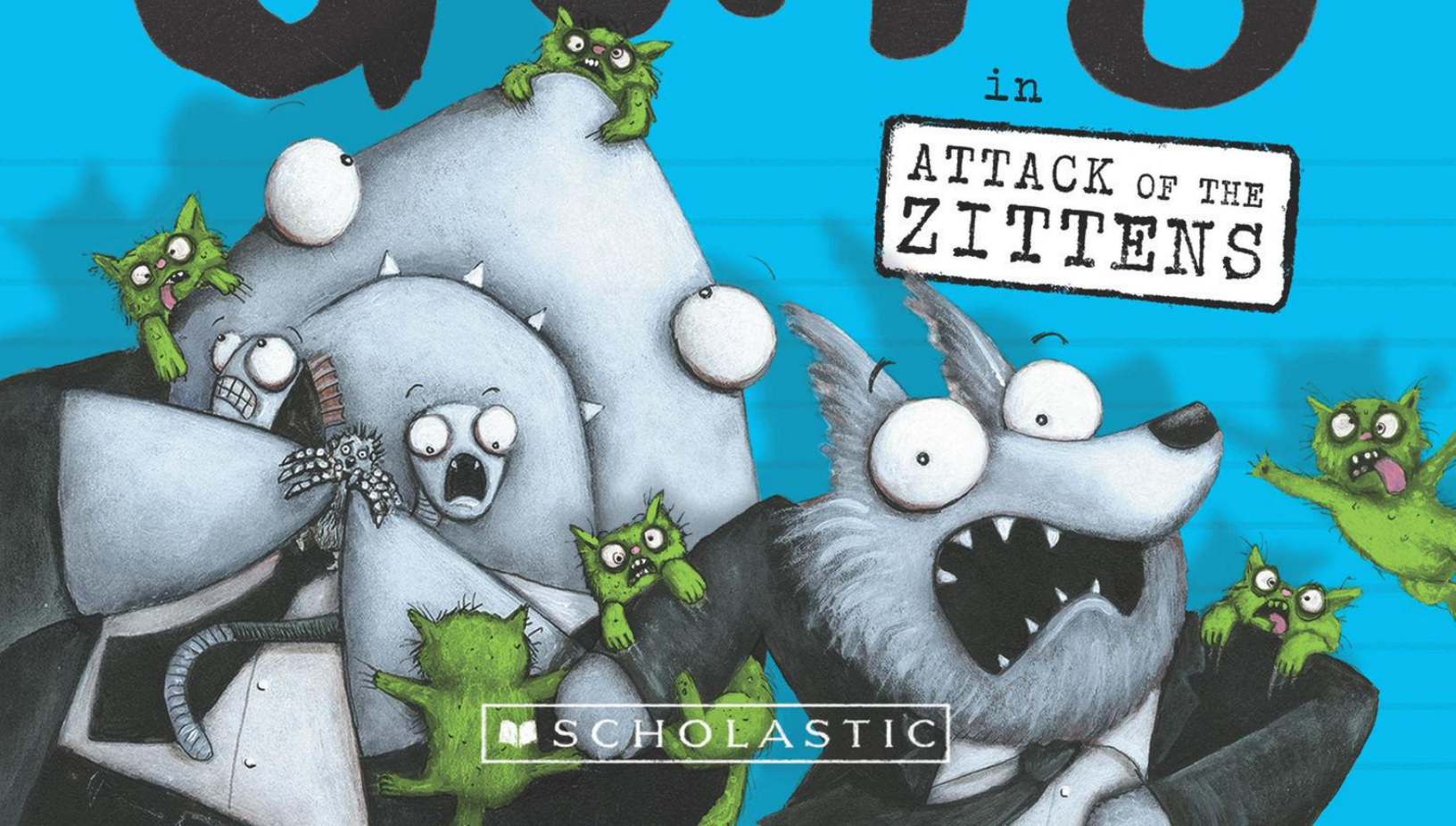


• AARON BLABEY •

the BAD GUYS

in

ATTACK OF THE
ZITTENS



 SCHOLASTIC

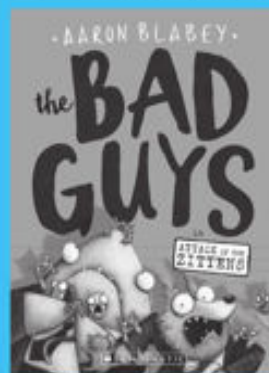
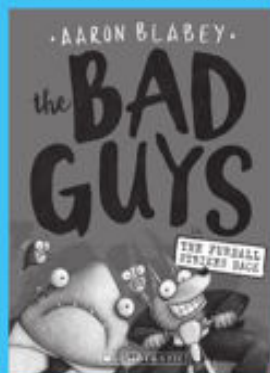
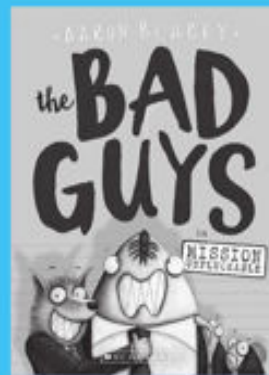
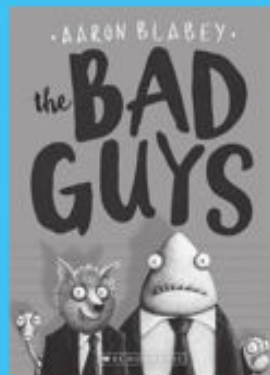
**BAD GUYS. GOOD DEEDS. GREAT BOOKS.
READ THEM ALL!**

THE BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN MISSION UNPLUCKABLE

THE BAD GUYS IN THE FURBALL STRIKES BACK

THE BAD GUYS IN ATTACK OF THE ZITTENS



the BAD GUYS

in

ATTACK OF THE
ZITTENS



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FIRST U.S. PRINTING 2017

• AARON BLABEY •

the **BAD**
GUYS

SCHOLASTIC INC.

in

ATTACK OF THE
ZITTENS





RGENCY BROADCAST • EMERGENCY BROADCAST • EMERGENCY BROADCAST

ZOMBIE KITTEN INVASION!



ATTACK OF THE ZITTENS



Good evening.

If there's anyone
still out there, please
listen carefully . . .

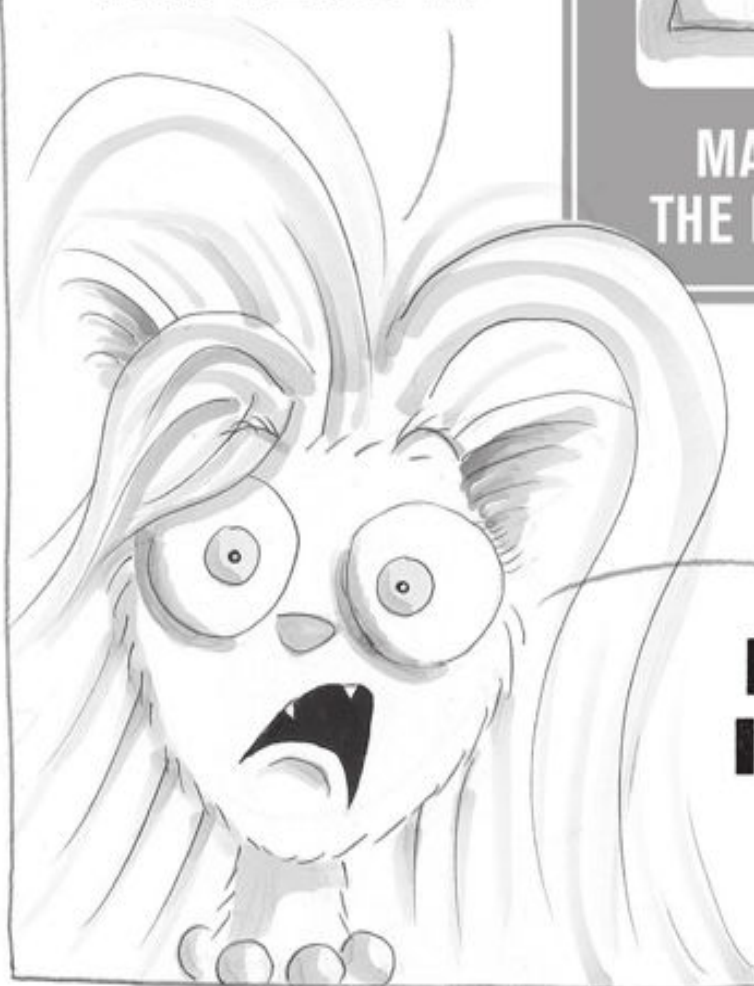
TIFFANY FLUFFIT **6**
NEWS

Billionaire mad scientist
**DR. RUPERT
MARMALADE**

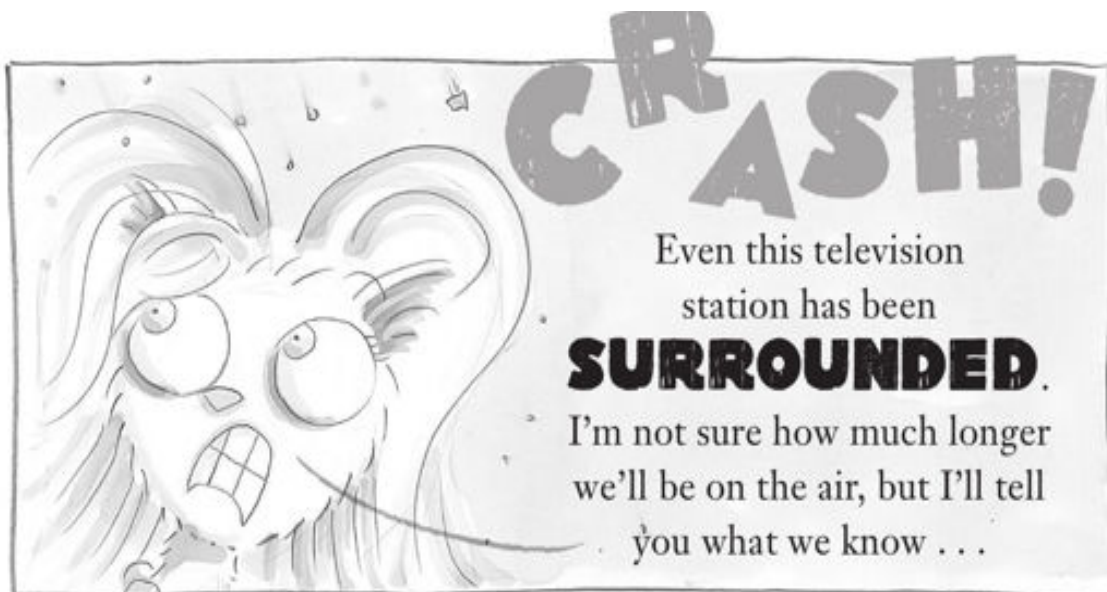
has unleashed an army of
zombie kittens—
commonly known as
ZITTENS ...



**MARMALADE:
THE FACE OF EVIL**

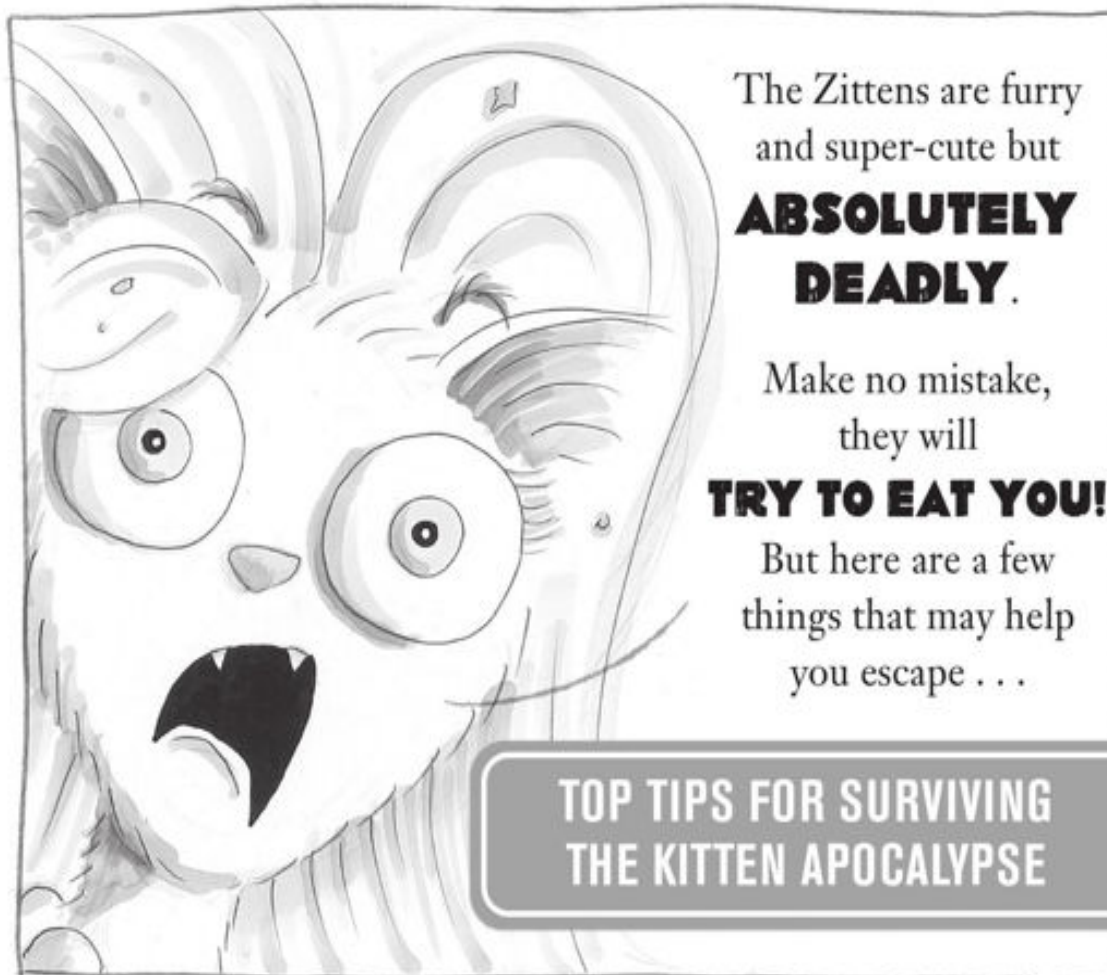


and
**NO ONE
IS SAFE!**



Even this television
station has been
SURROUNDED.

I'm not sure how much longer
we'll be on the air, but I'll tell
you what we know . . .



The Zittens are furry
and super-cute but
**ABSOLUTELY
DEADLY.**

Make no mistake,
they will
TRY TO EAT YOU!

But here are a few
things that may help
you escape . . .

**TOP TIPS FOR SURVIVING
THE KITTEN APOCALYPSE**

First, many of them wear
LITTLE BELLS.
IF YOU HEAR A CUTE
LITTLE BELL—

**RUN AND
HIDE!**



Second, they **DO NOT
LIKE WATER.**

Water is your best **DEFENSE.**
It really annoys them and can
sometimes make them go away.



And finally, they are
easily distracted by
BALLS OF YARN.

If you come across a Zitten,
tossing them a ball of yarn
is your best chance of
ESCAPE.



However,
if you encounter a
**WHOLE LITTER
OF ZITTENS,**
none of this
will help you.



THIS ISN'T GOOD!

If you are attacked by a litter,
there is only one thing you can do—

**RUN AS FAST
AS YOU CAN!**



CRASH!

Oh no! They're inside!

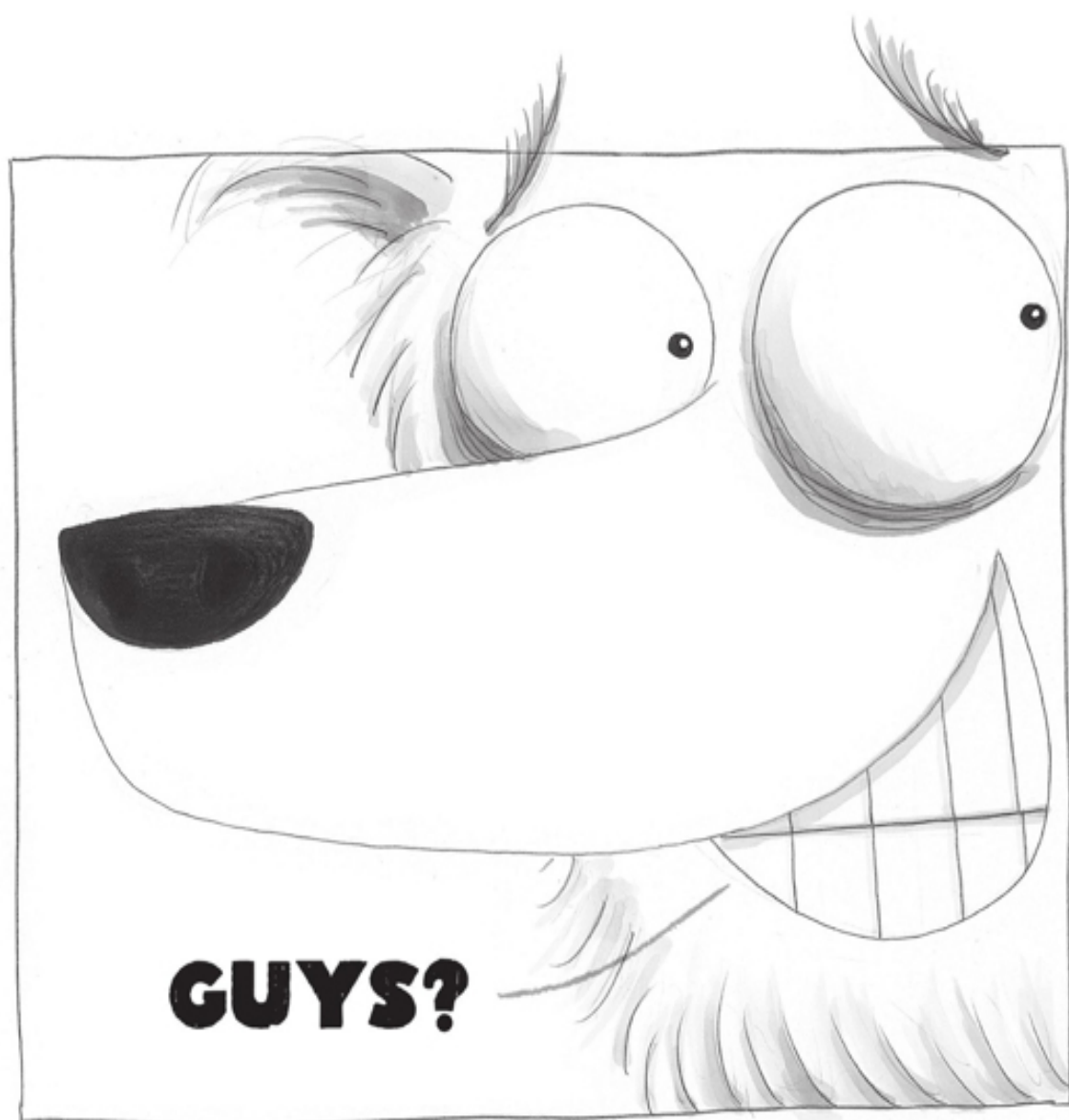
MEEEEEOOORGWW!

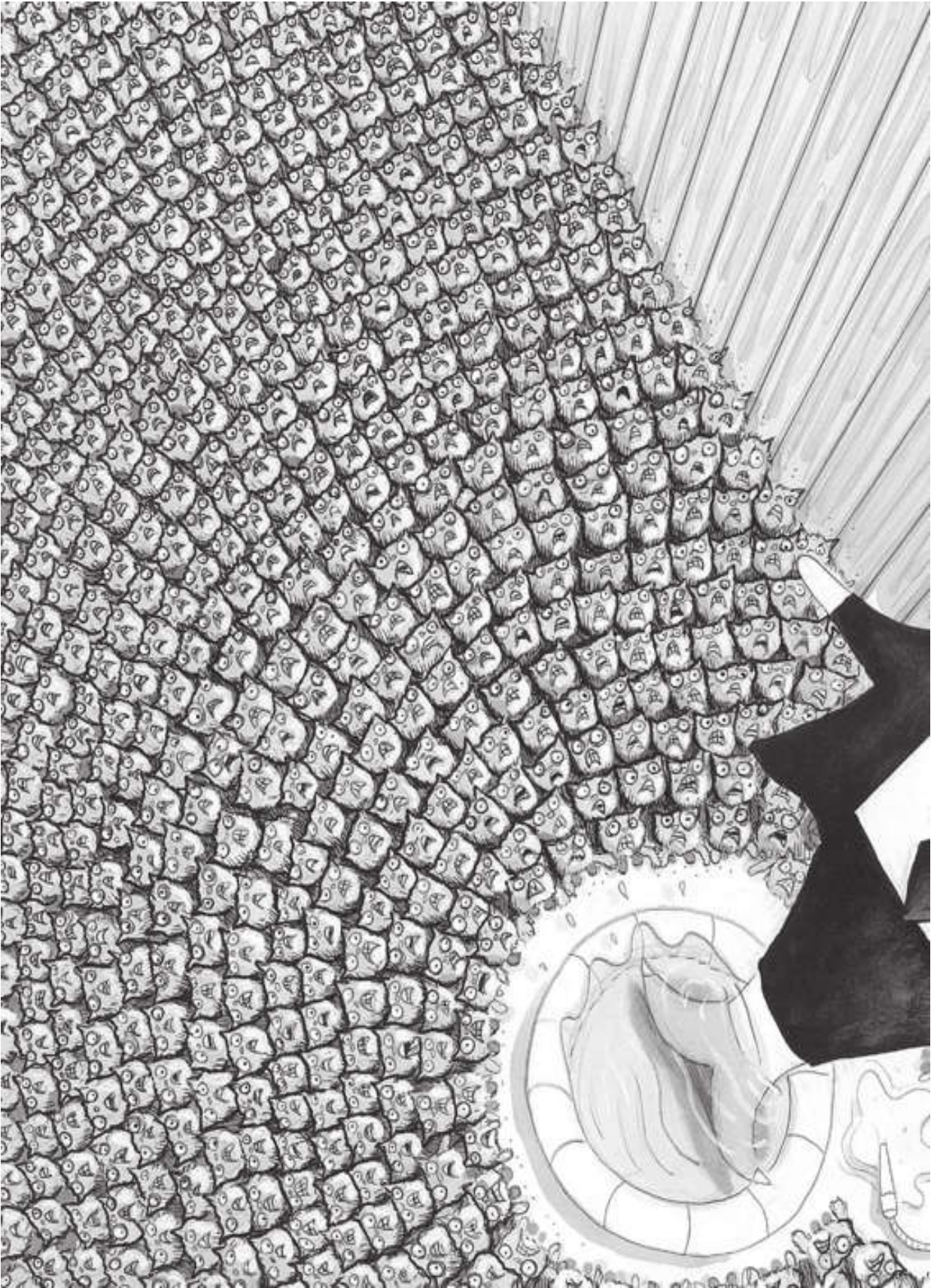
This has been
**TIFFANY
FLUFFIT**

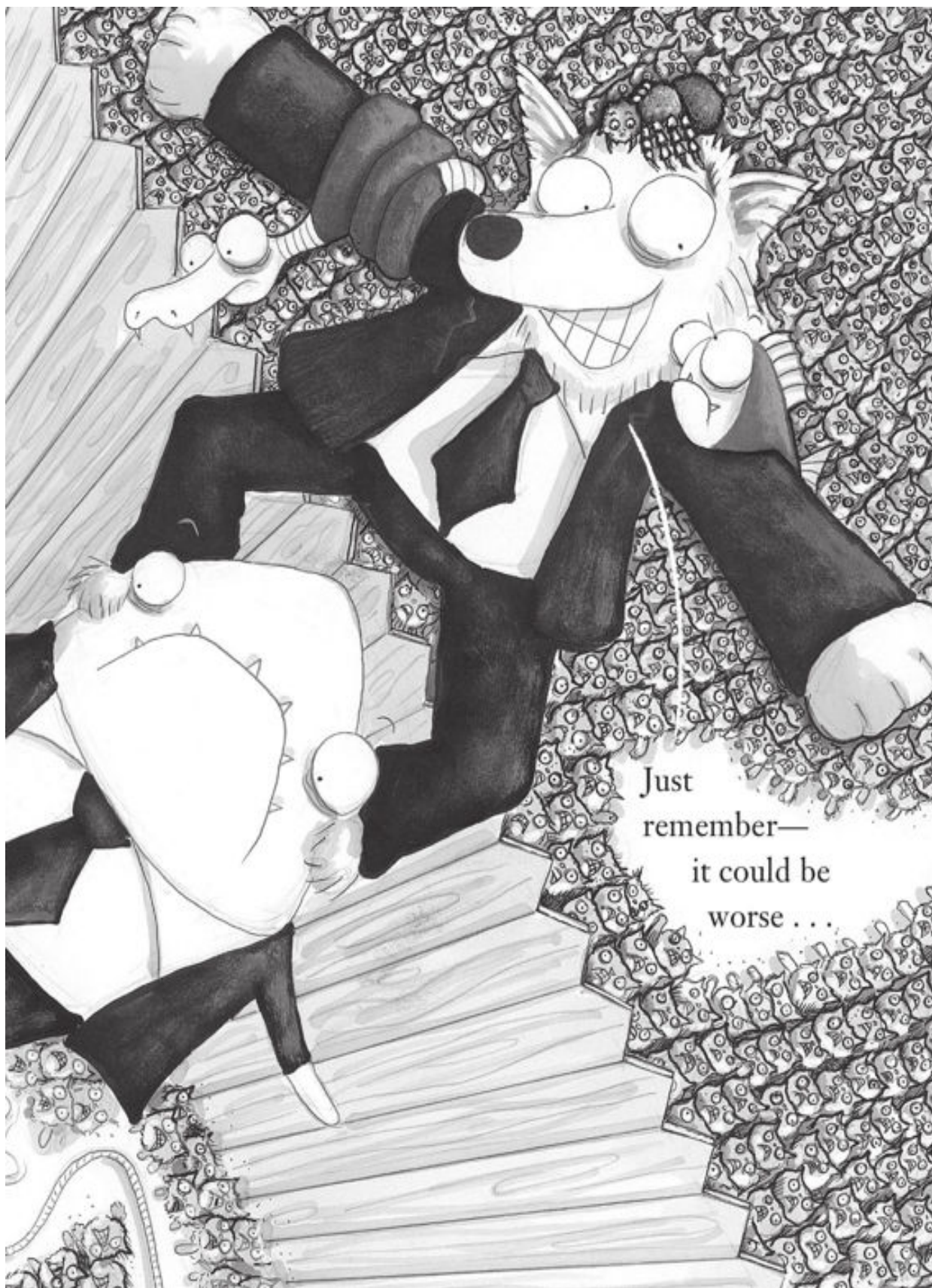
for Channel 6 News,
and you can take it
from me . . .

this situation is
**VERY,
VERY
BAD...**

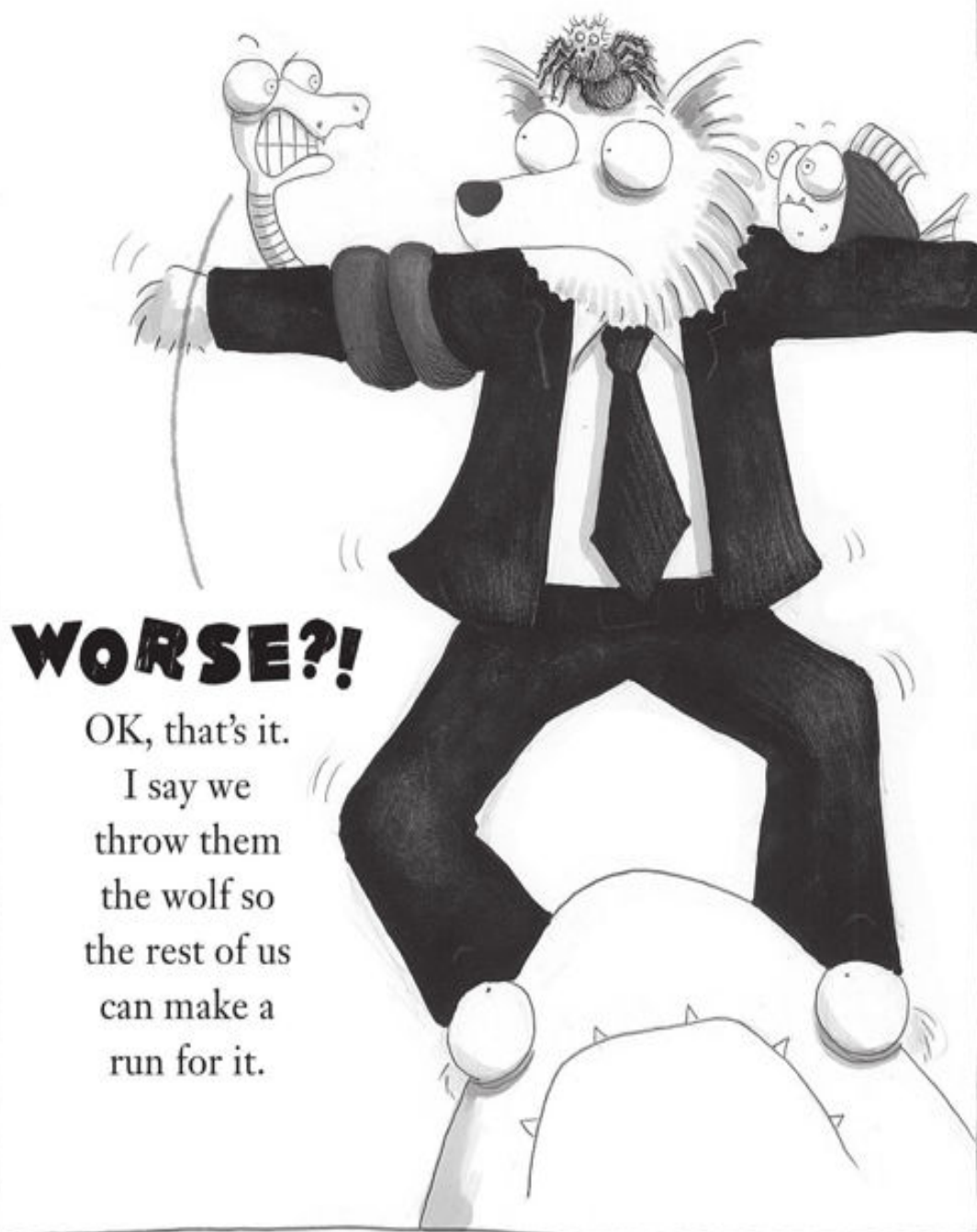
• CHAPTER 1 •
NOT GOOD







Just
remember—
it could be
worse . . .

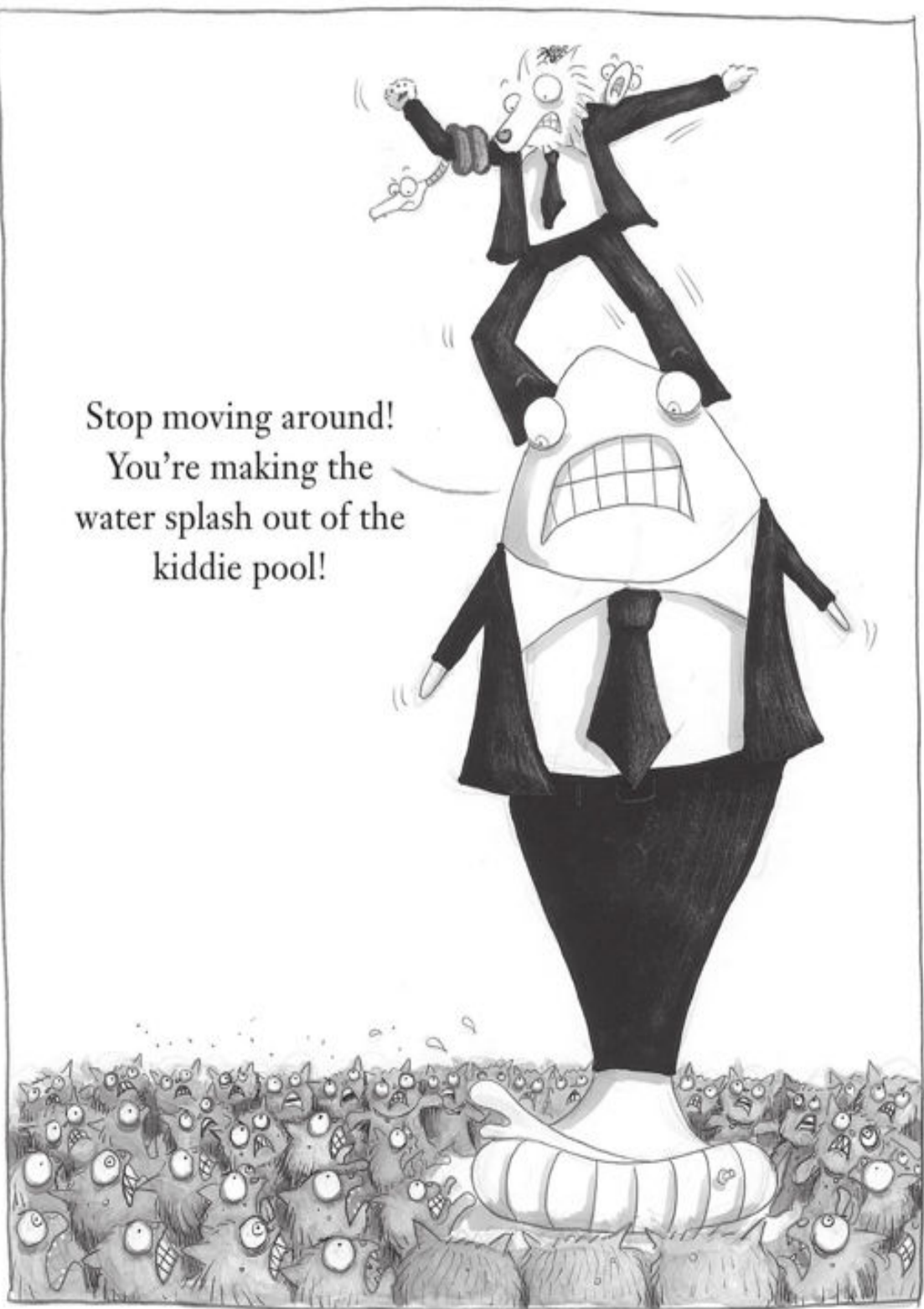


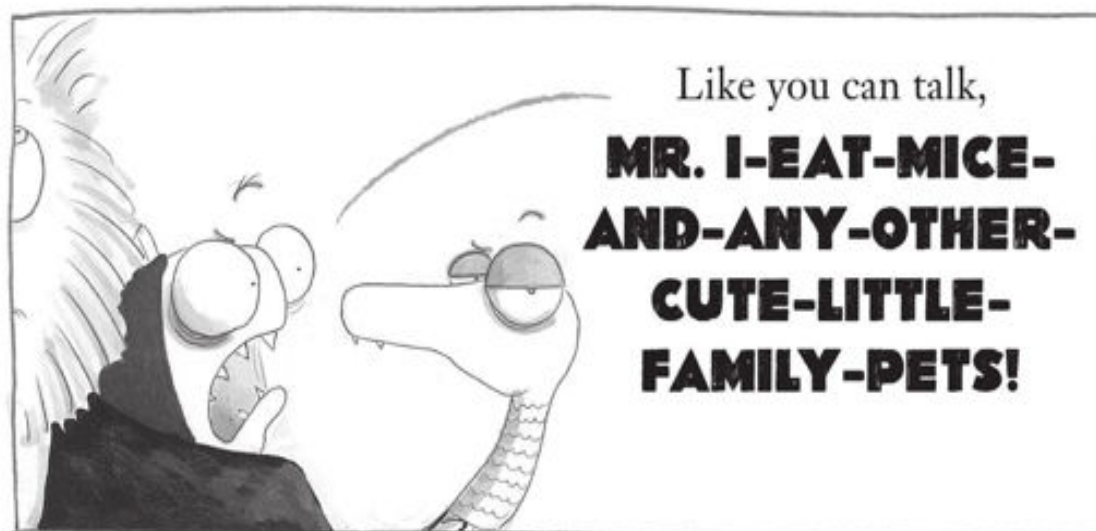
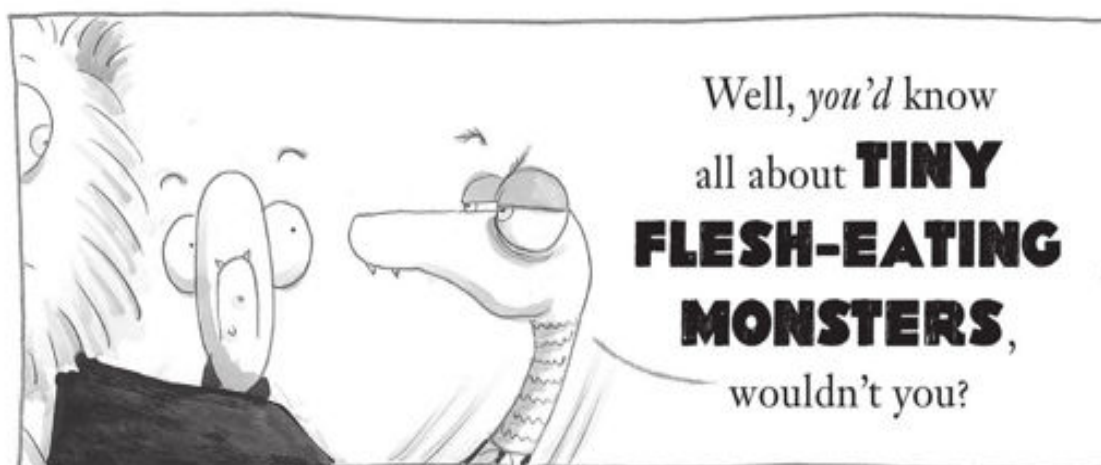
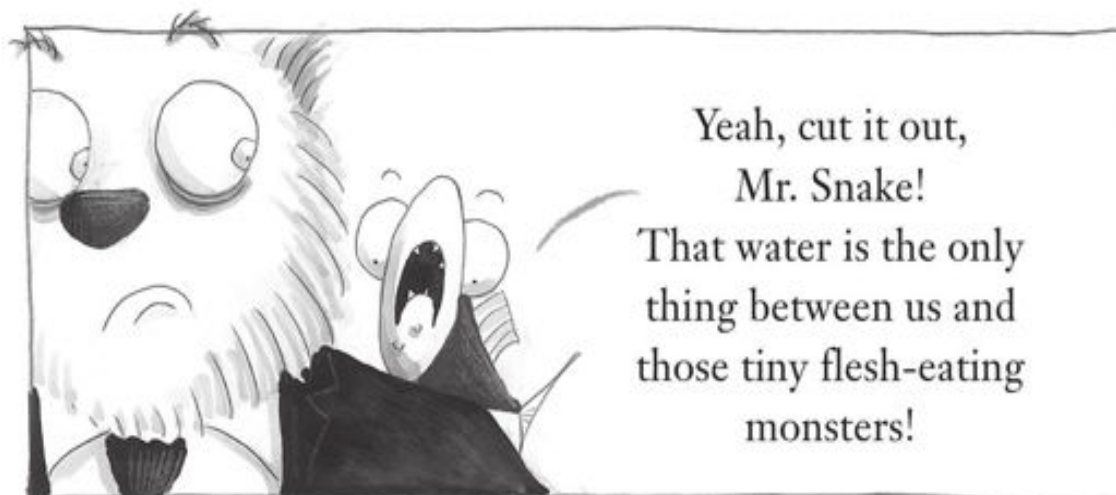
WORSE?!

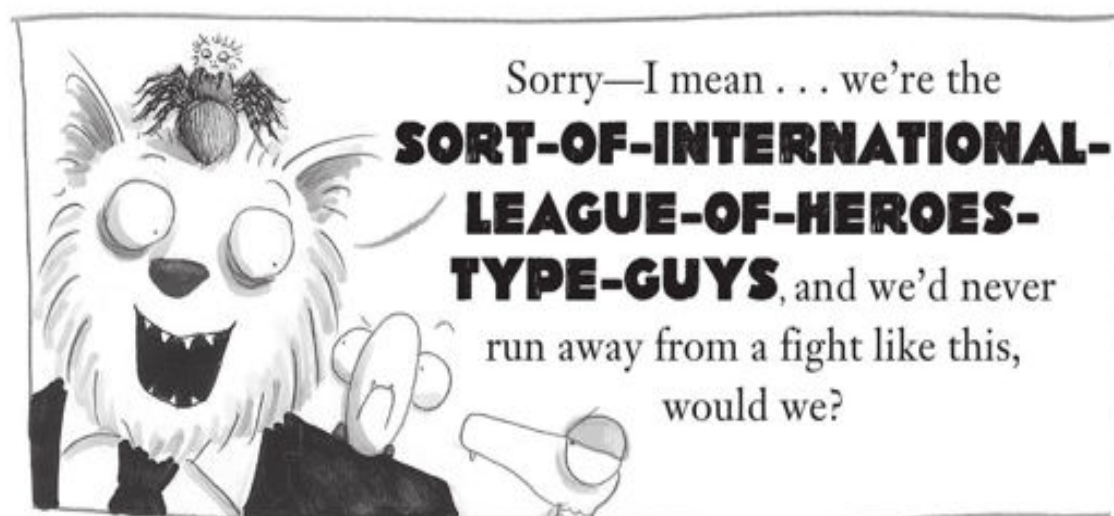
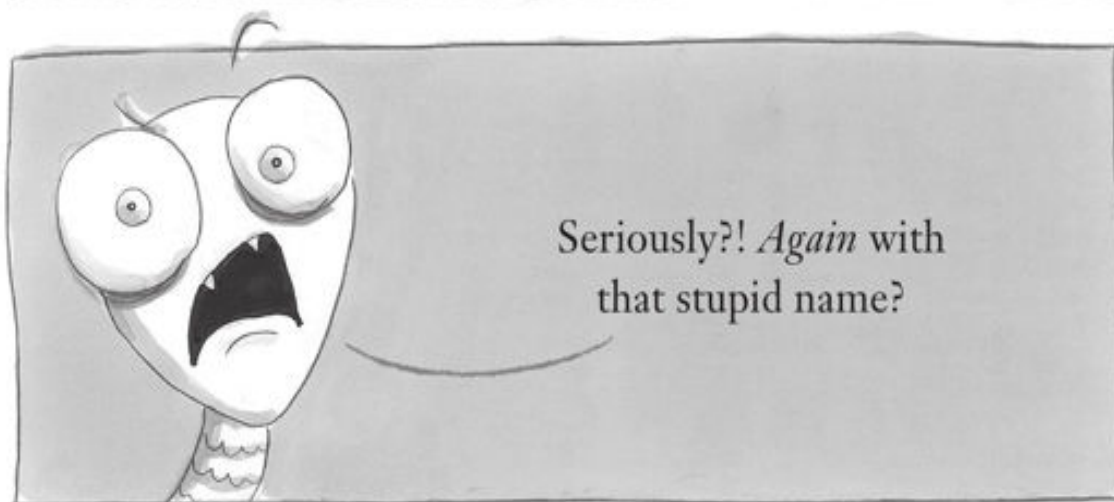
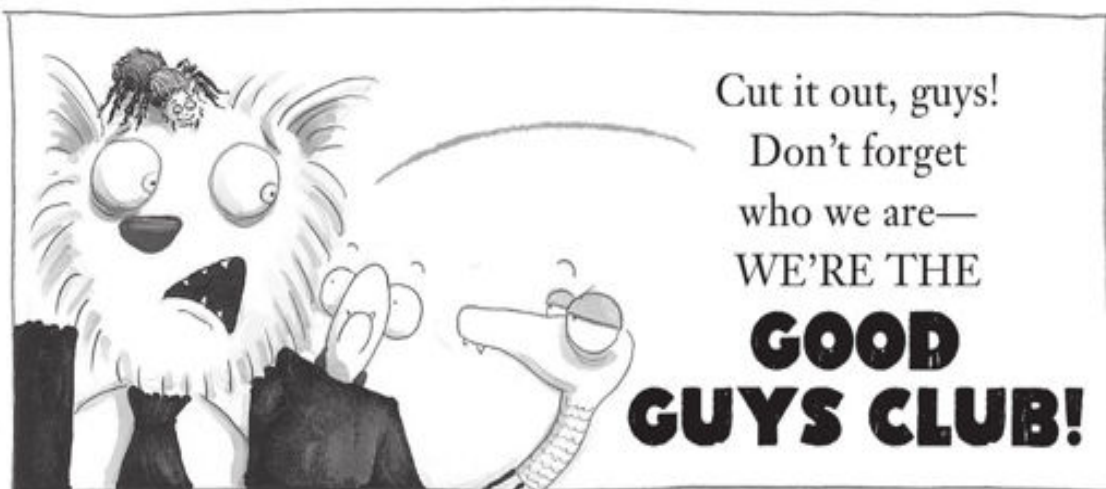
OK, that's it.

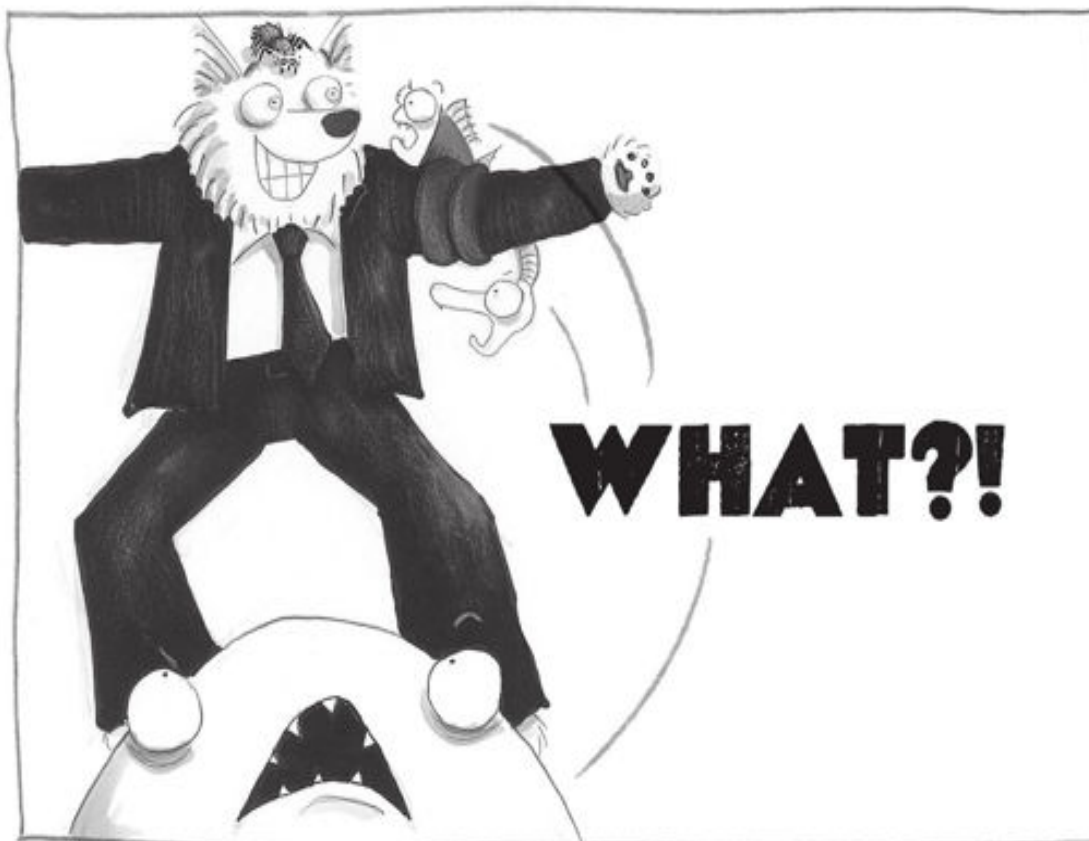
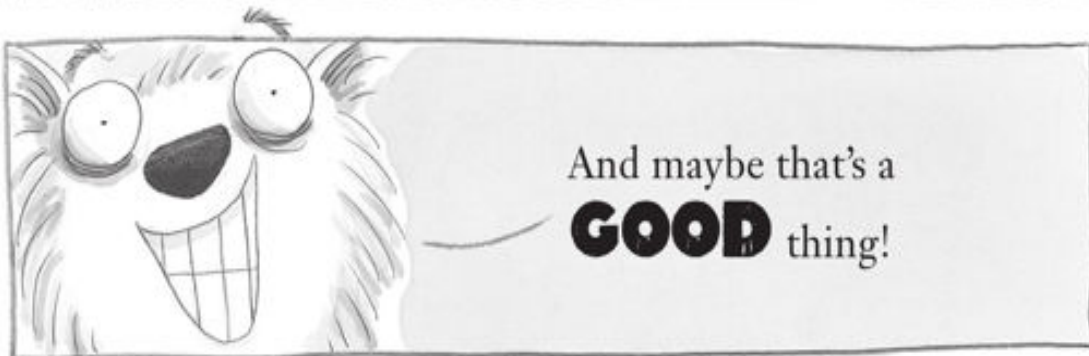
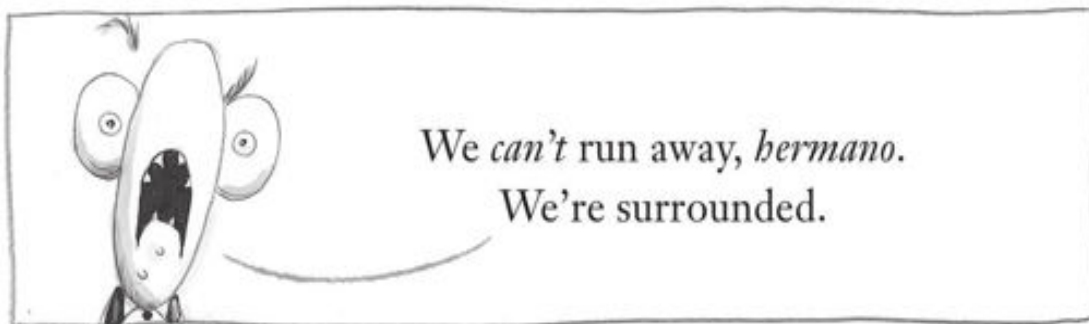
I say we
throw them
the wolf so
the rest of us
can make a
run for it.

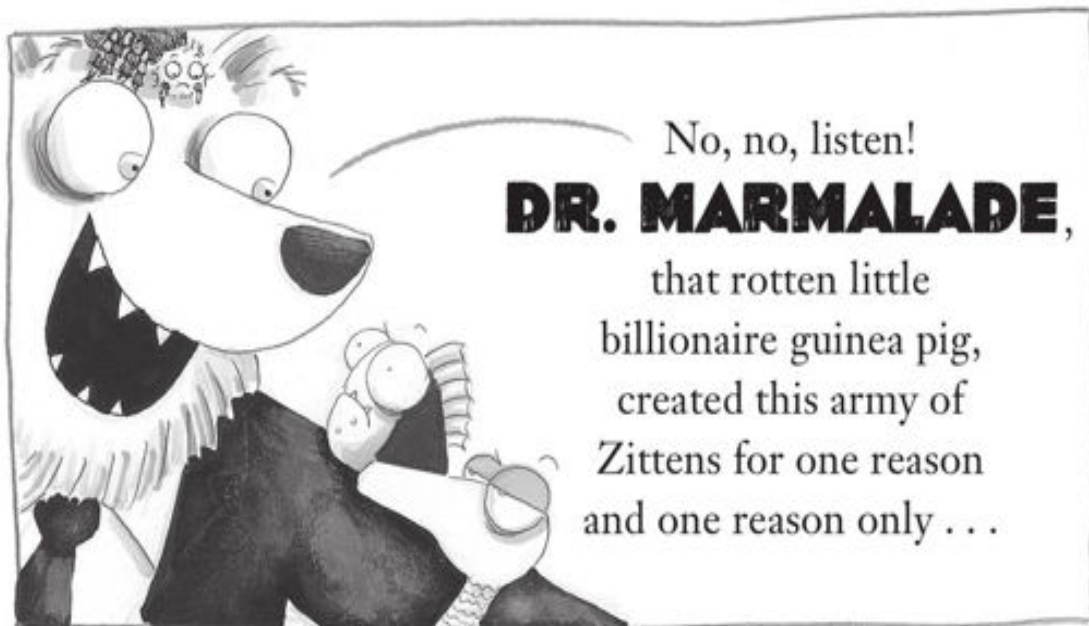
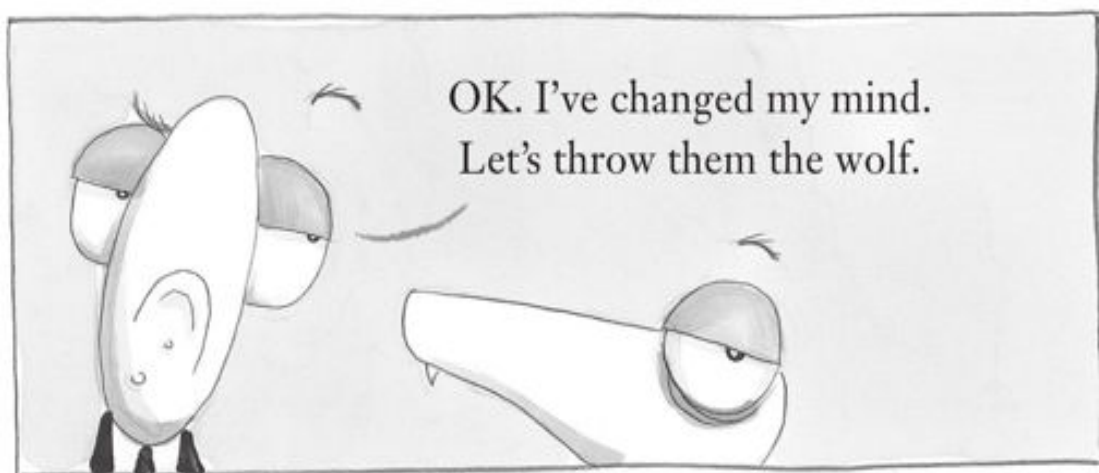
Stop moving around!
You're making the
water splash out of the
kiddie pool!

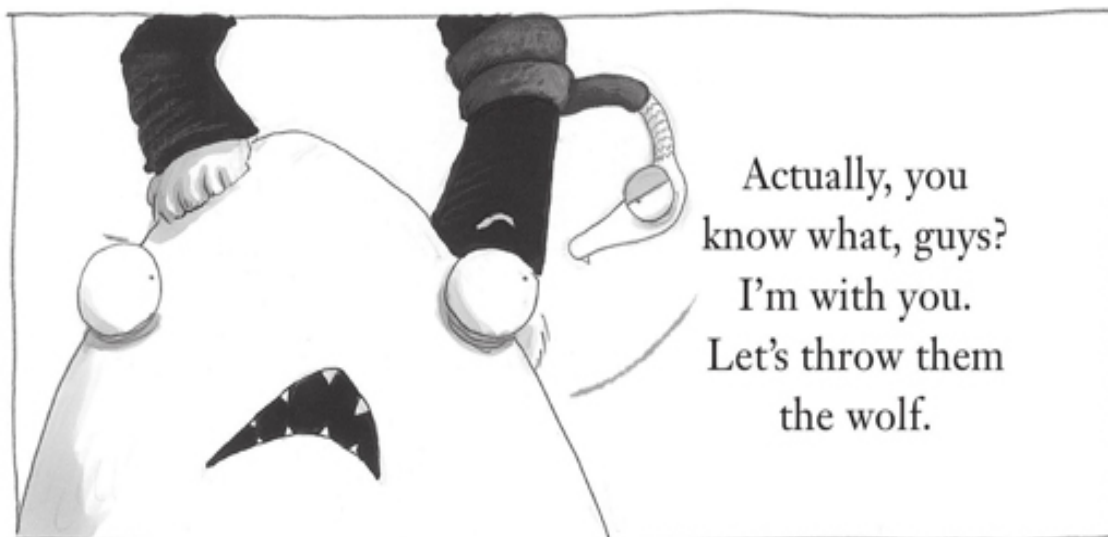
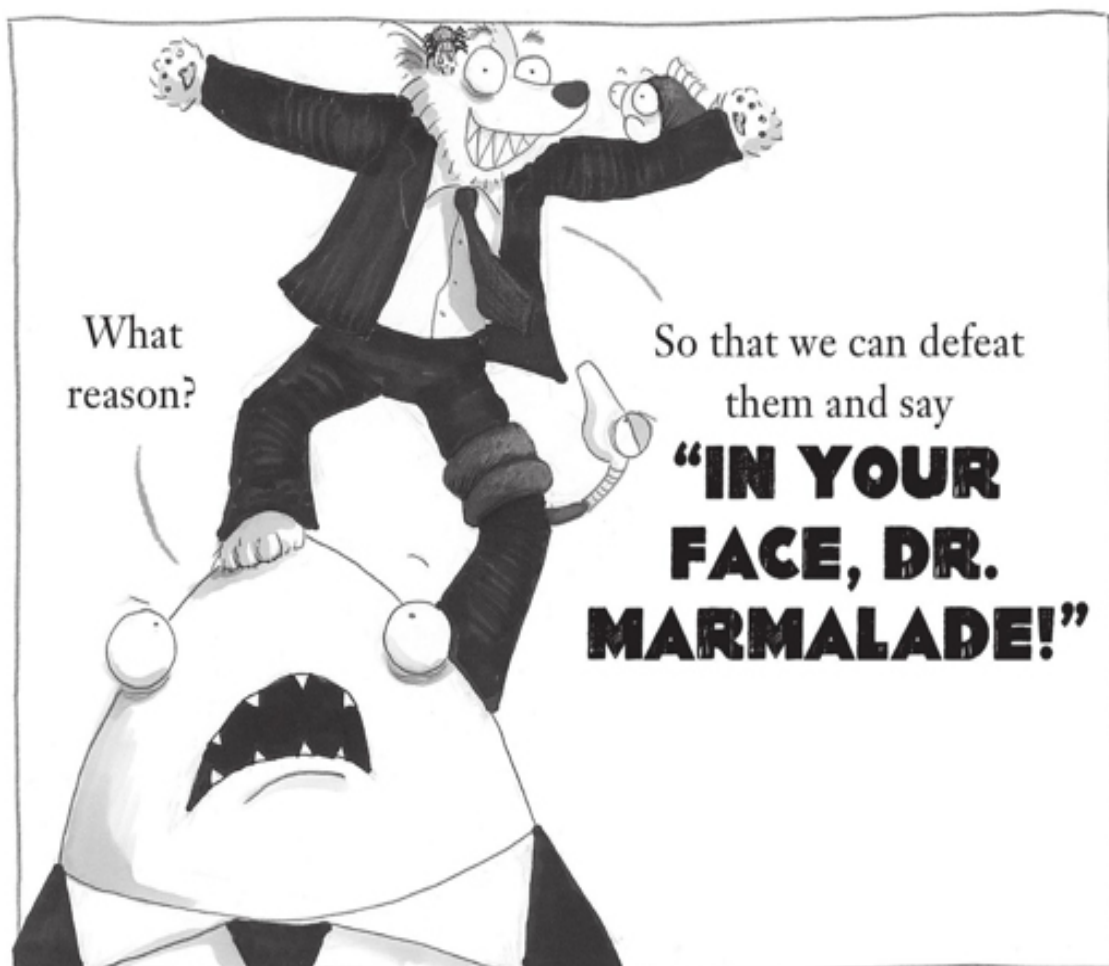


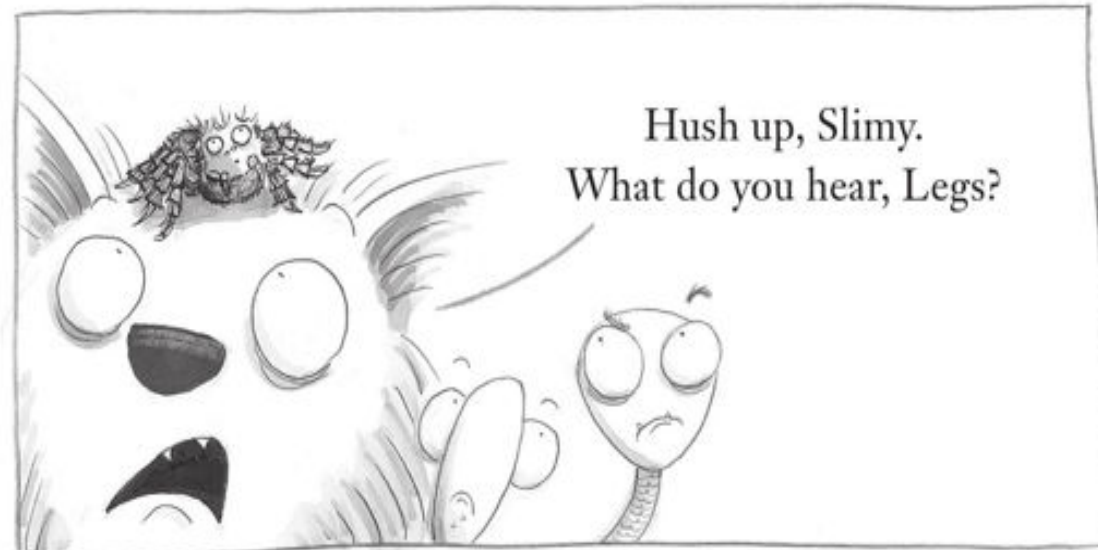
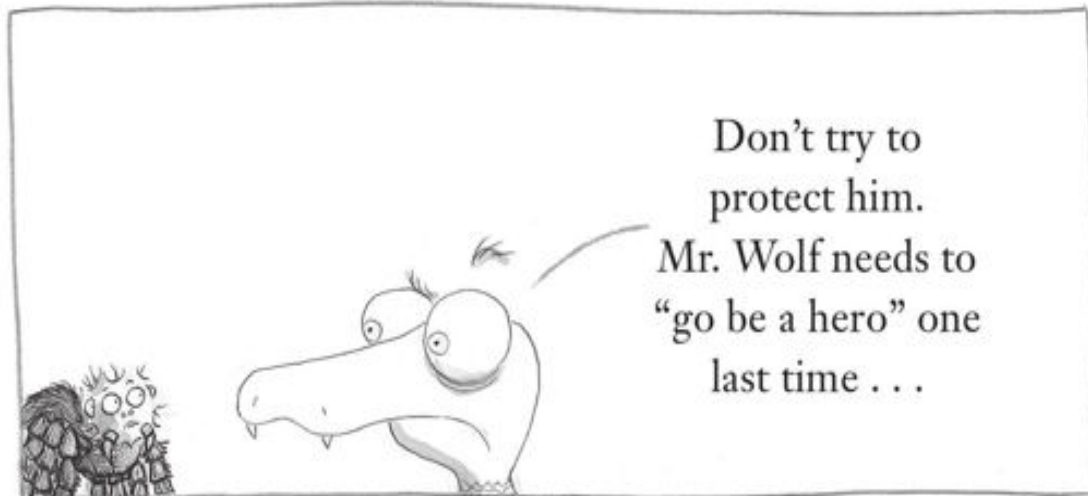


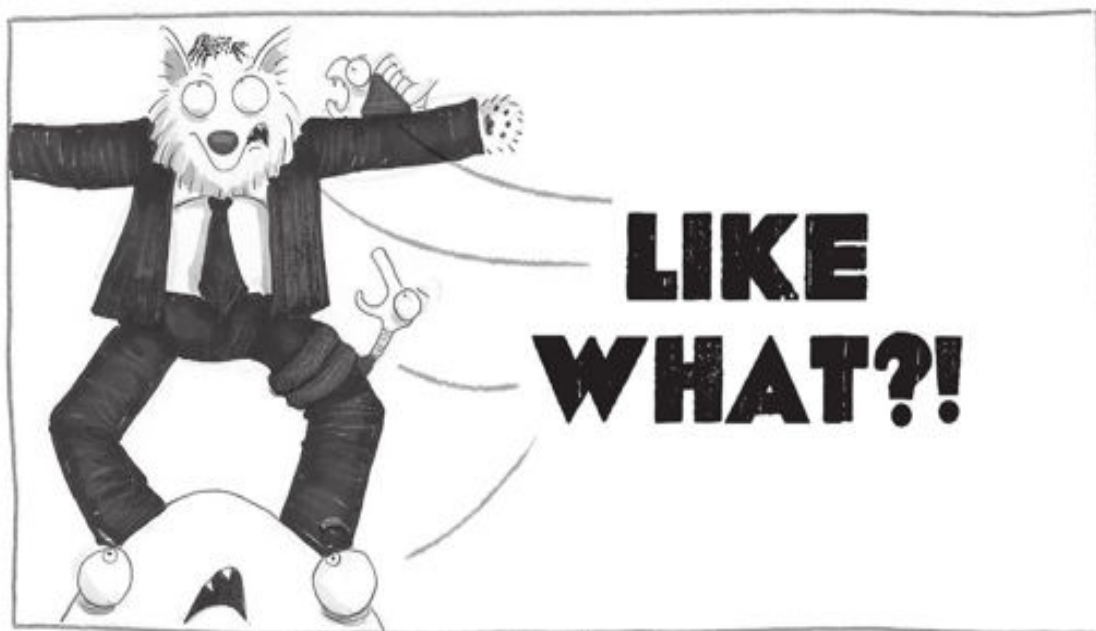
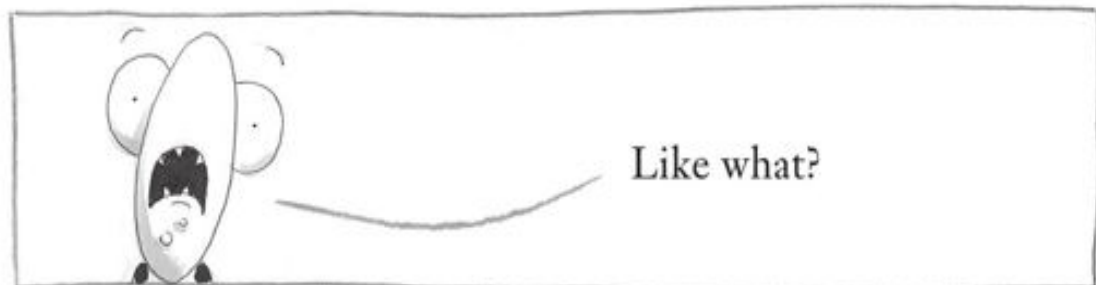
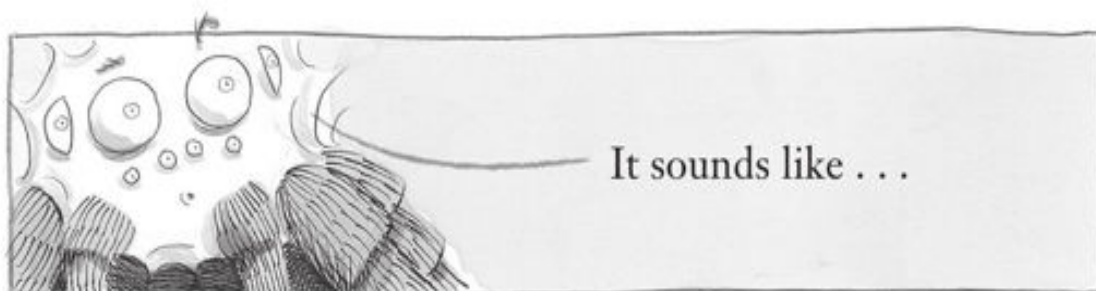






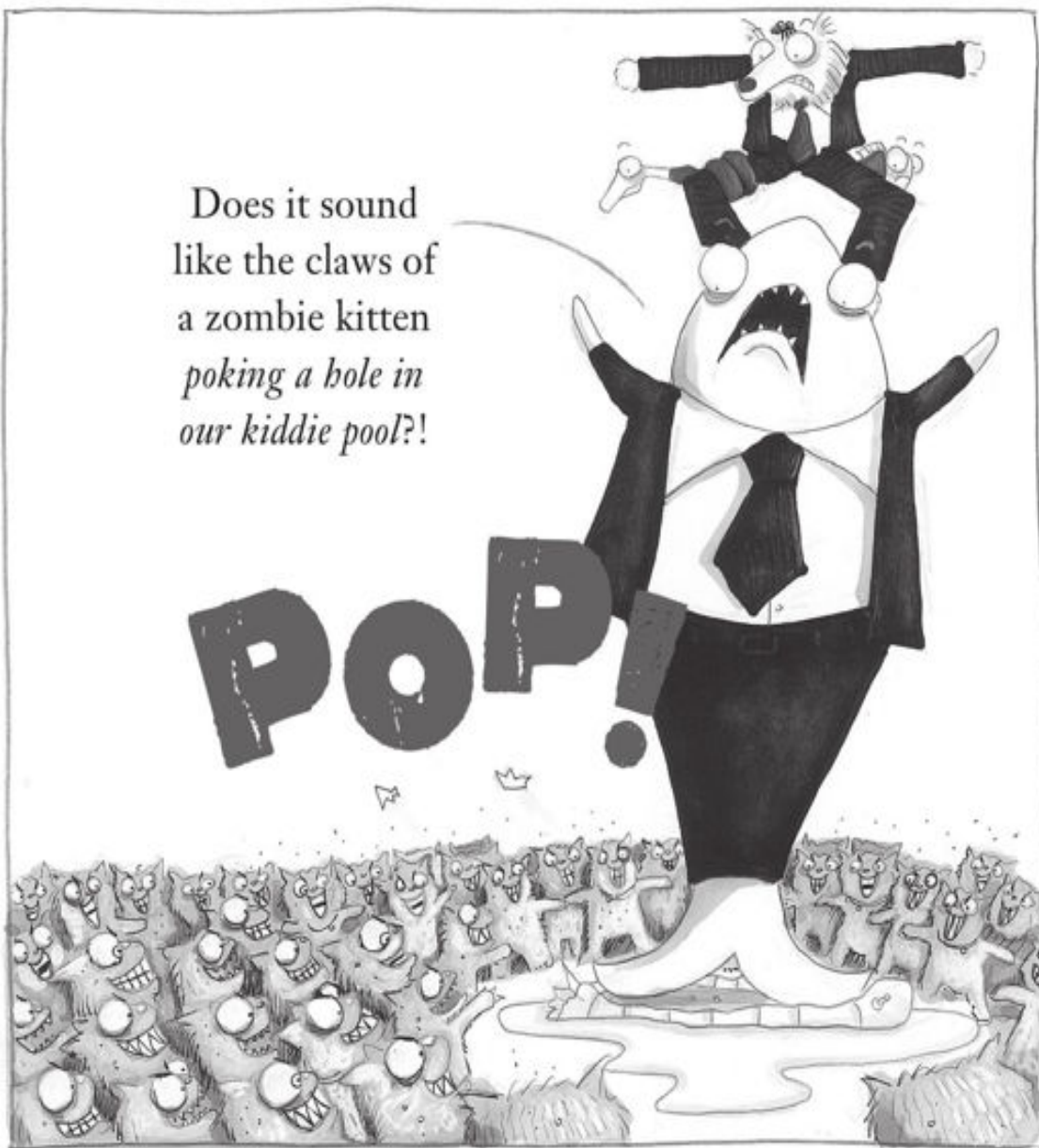






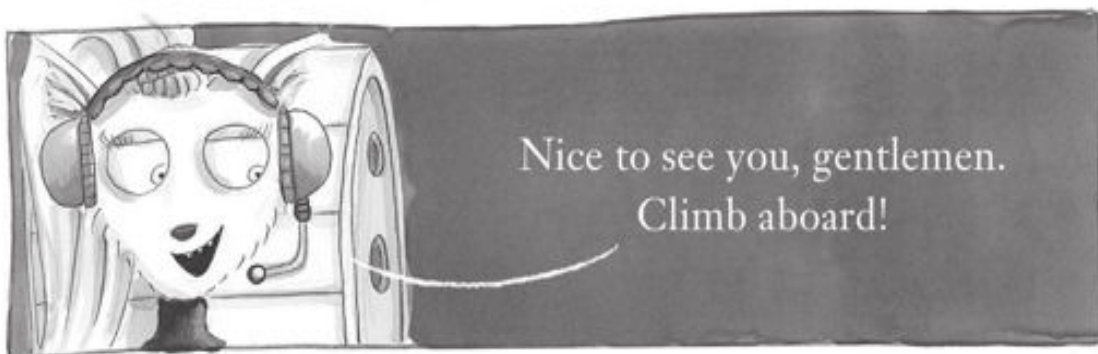
Does it sound
like the claws of
a zombie kitten
*poking a hole in
our kiddie pool?!*

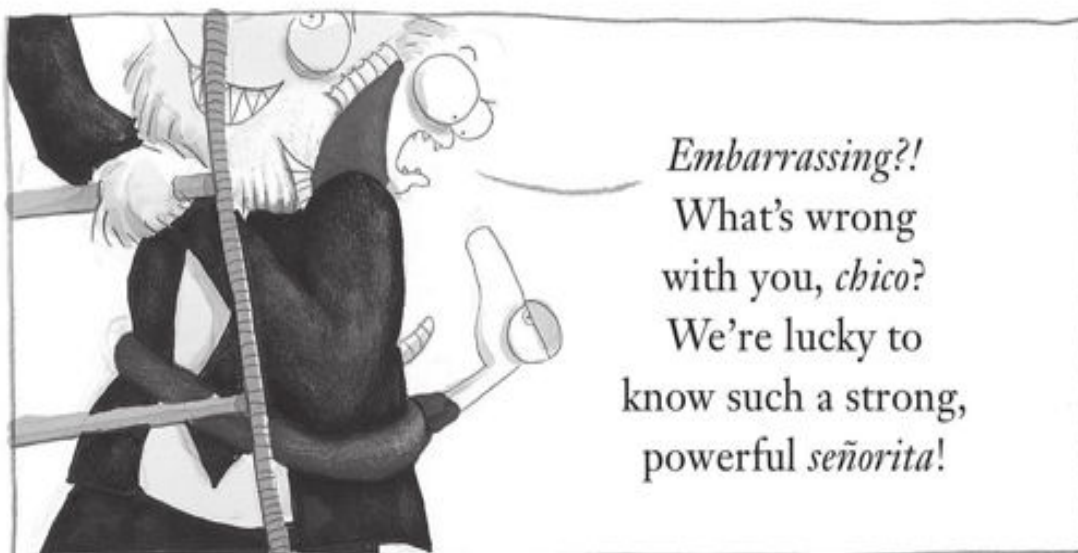
POP!



No. It sounds
more like . . .



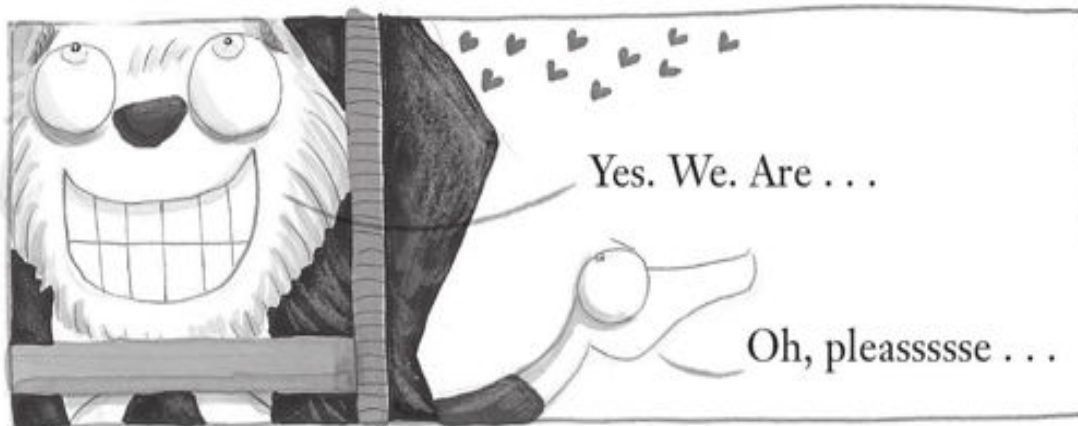




Embarrassing?!

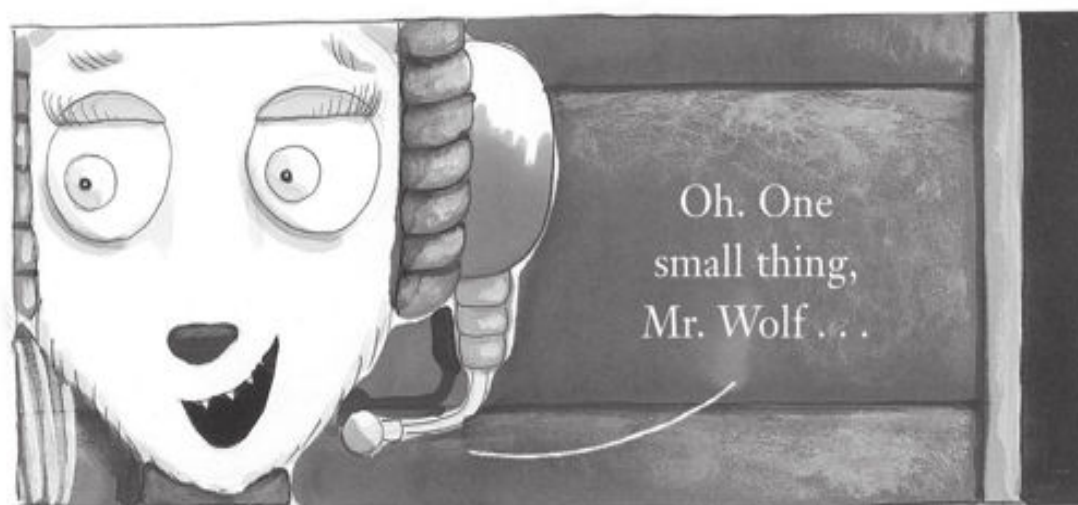
What's wrong
with you, *chico*?

We're lucky to
know such a strong,
powerful *señorita*!



Yes. We. Are . . .

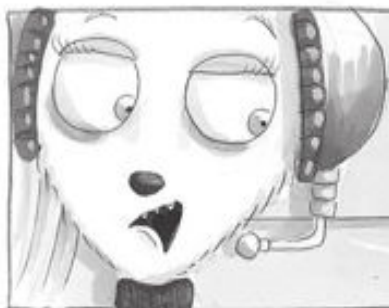
Oh, pleasssse . . .



Oh. One
small thing,
Mr. Wolf . . .



Anything!



Would you mind grabbing
one of those Zittens for me?
That'd be marvelous.



Oh.
Uhhhhh
... sure.

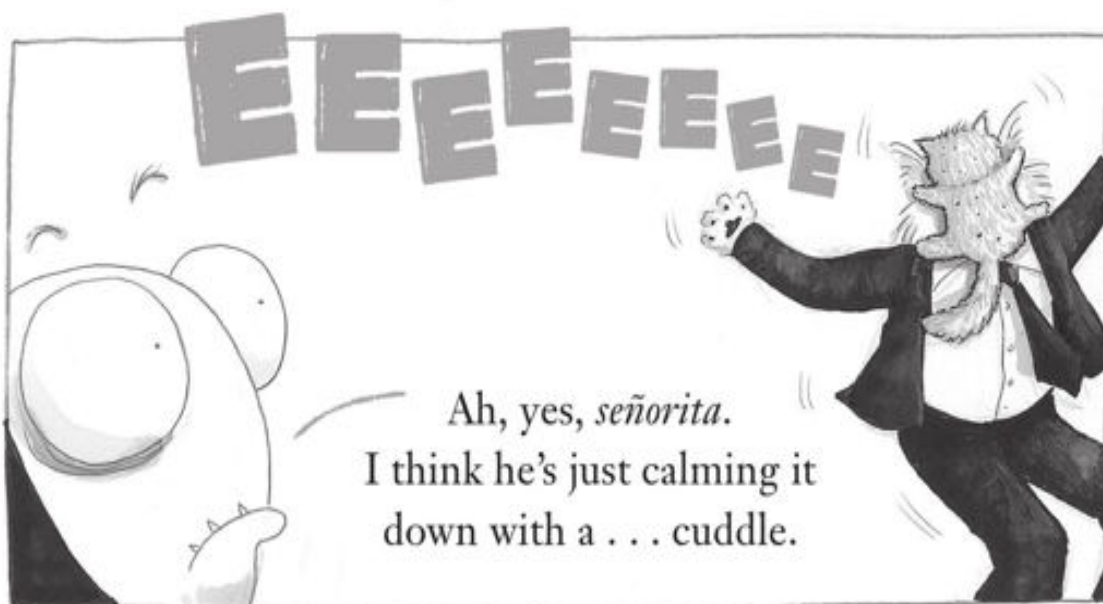
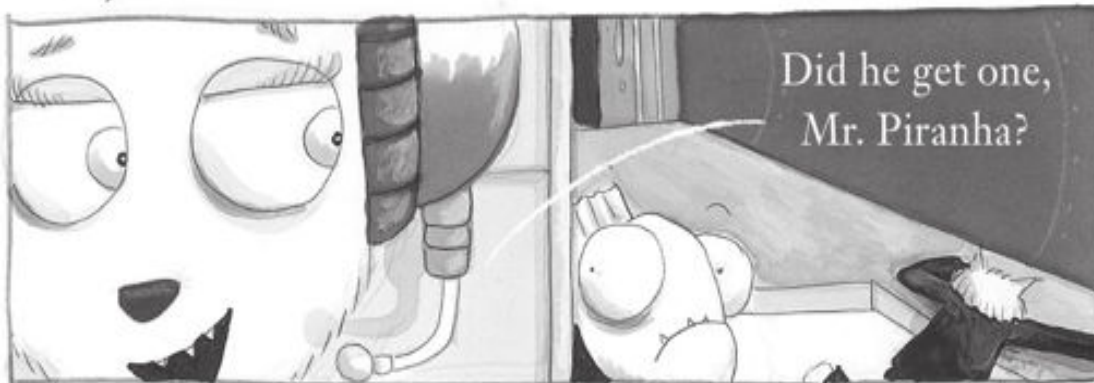
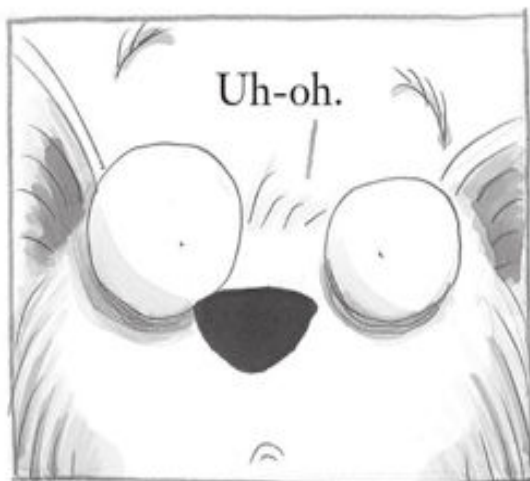


Anything
for you,
Agent
Fox ...



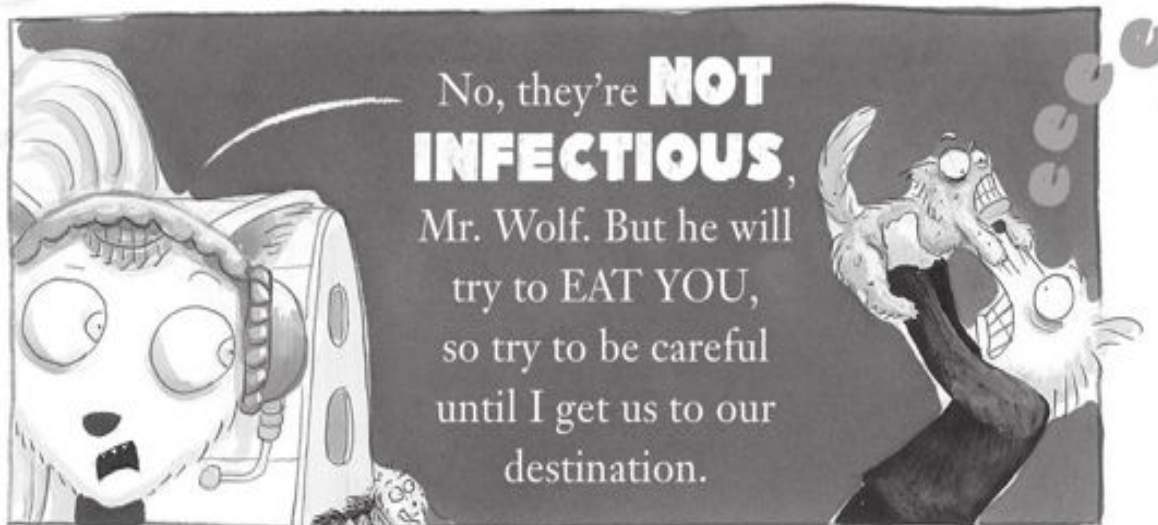
Um ...
OK.

Here,
kitty,
kitty,
kitty.



• CHAPTER 2 •

TWO PLACES AT ONCE

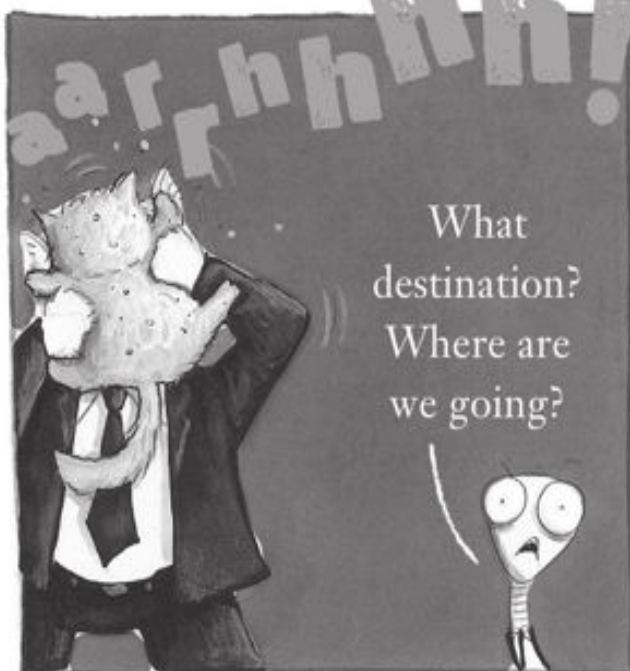


Oh! What a

relief—



What
destination?
Where are
we going?



Legs? Can you take the controls?

You got it!



Gentlemen, I know someone who might
be able to help with this Zitten situation.

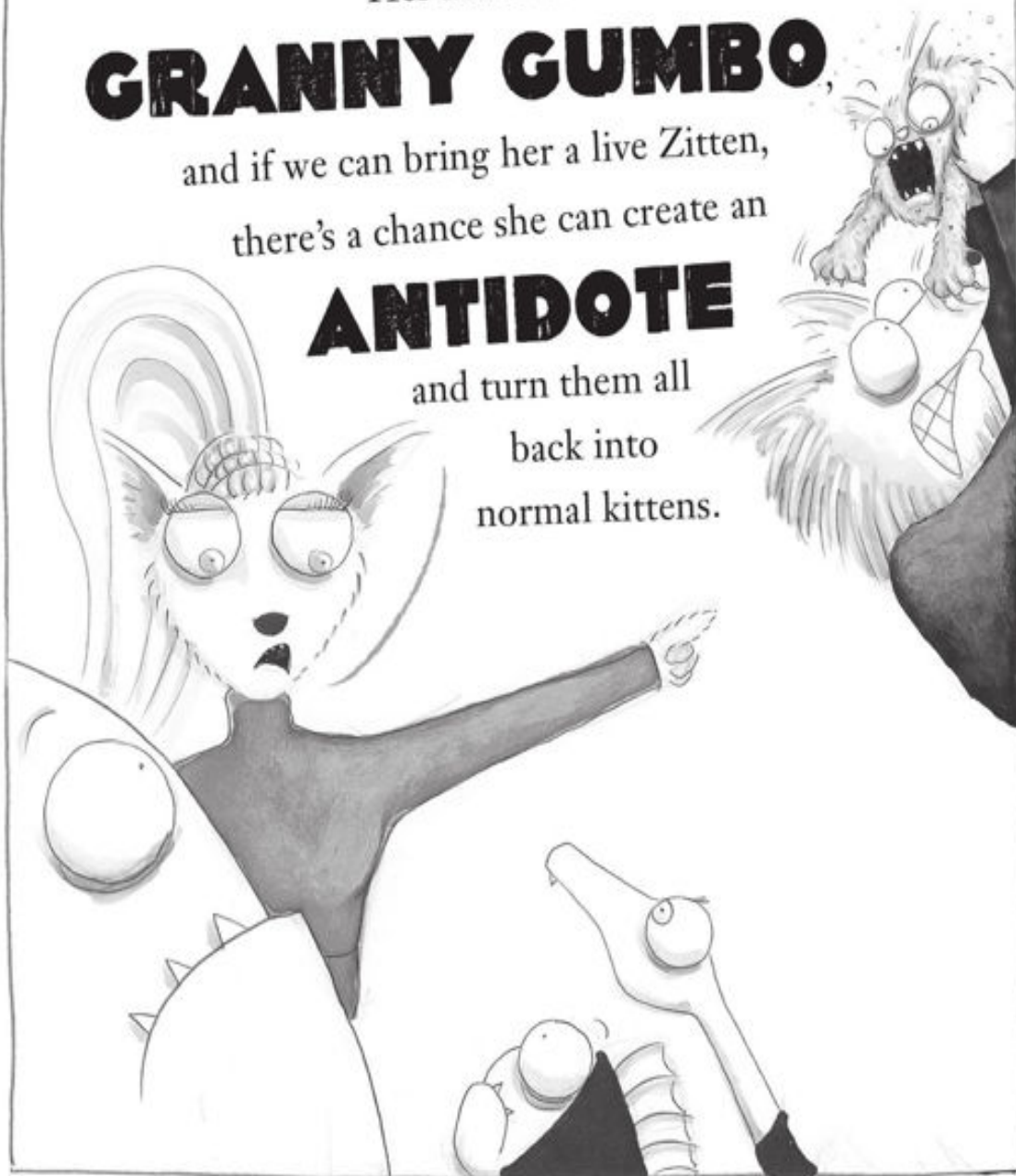
Her name is

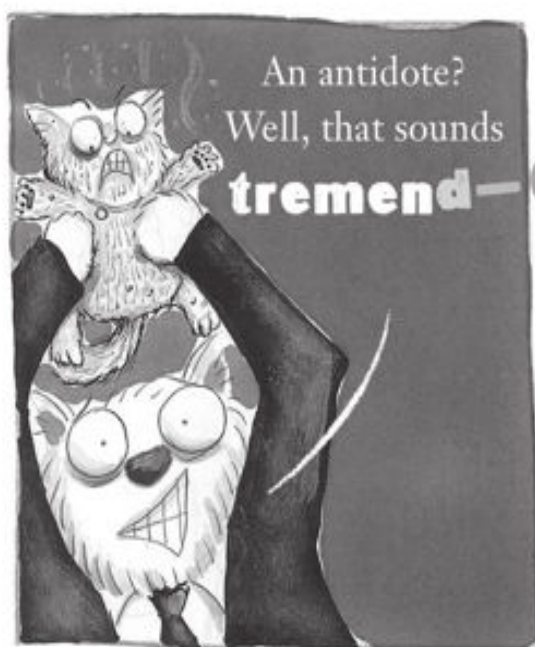
GRANNY GUMBO,

and if we can bring her a live Zitten,
there's a chance she can create an

ANTIDOTE

and turn them all
back into
normal kittens.

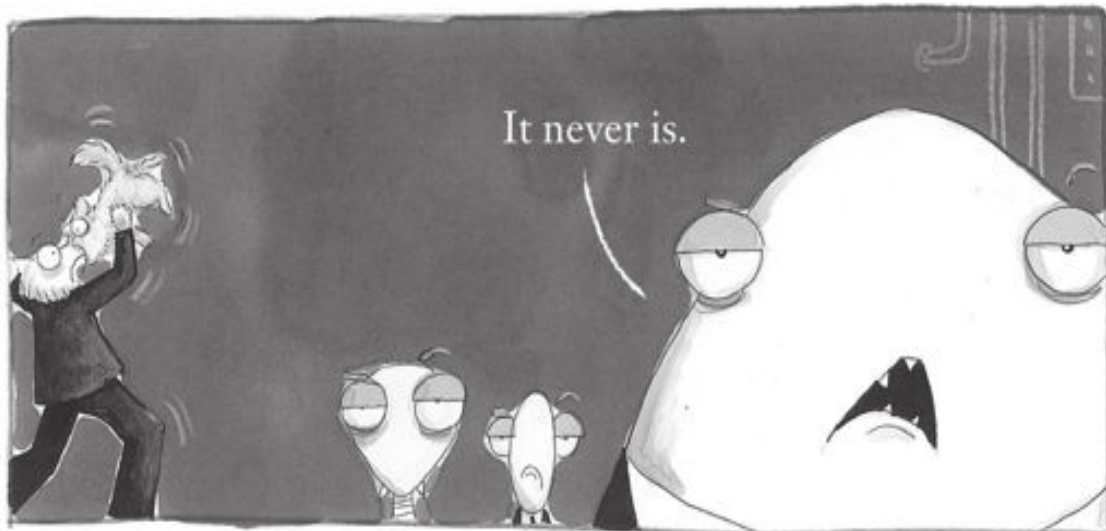




An antidote?
Well, that sounds
tremend—



Unfortunately, it's not that simple.



It never is.

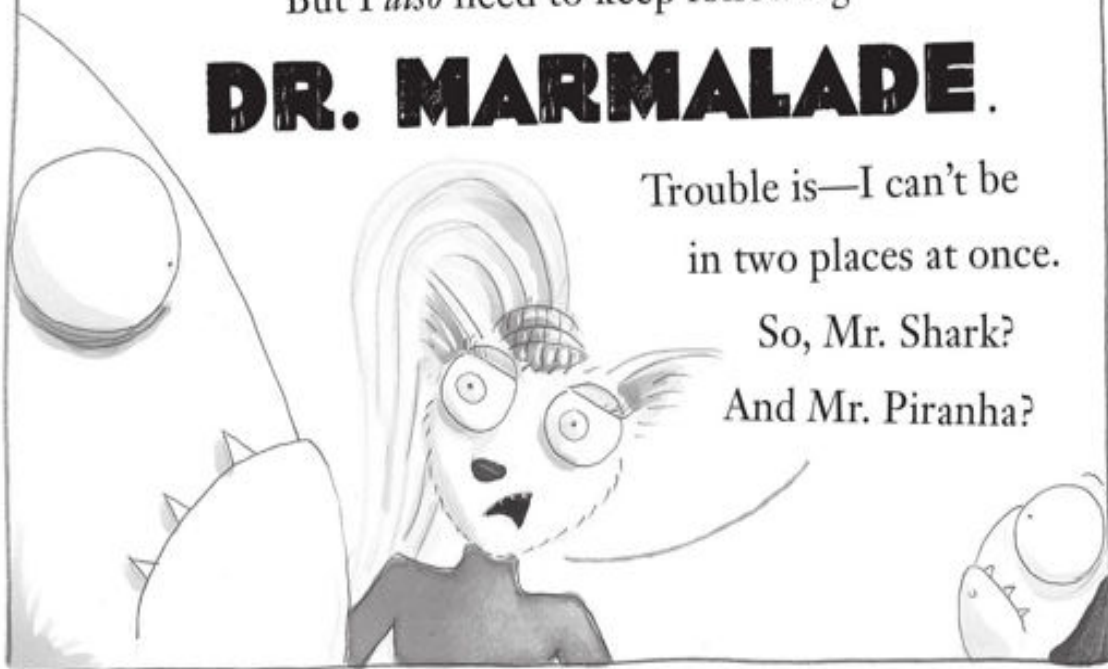
I need to get this Zitten to **GRANNY GUMBO.**

But I *also* need to keep following

DR. MARMALADE.

Trouble is—I can't be
in two places at once.

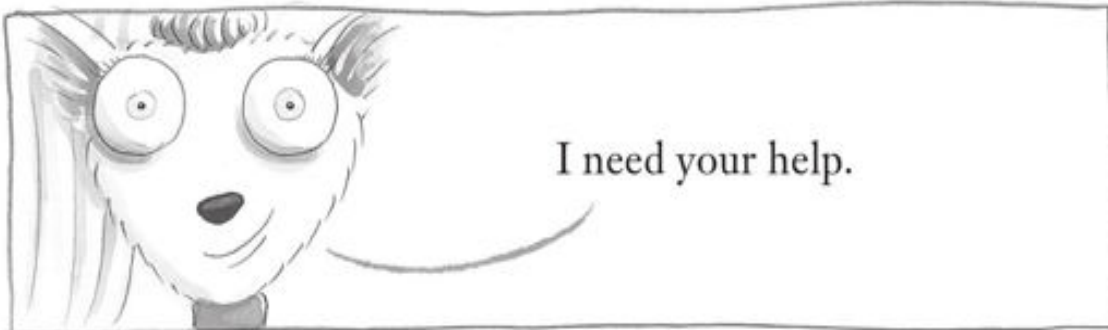
So, Mr. Shark?
And Mr. Piranha?

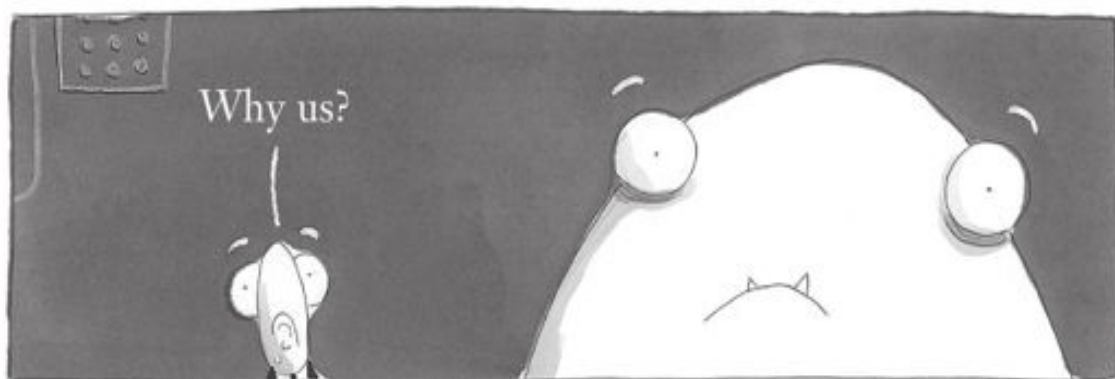


Yeah?



I need your help.





Because you two can **SWIM**.

I've managed to track Marmalade to an island
fifty miles off the coast of **COSTA RICA**.

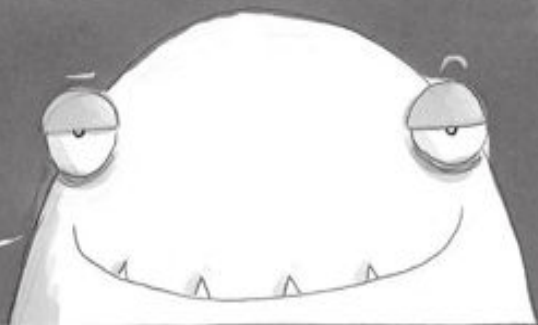
I need you to swim out there, in secret,
and keep an eye on him.

And I hope you don't mind,

but I would recommend
wearing a **DISGUISE**.



Mind? You just made
my day. I'm in.



Um . . .



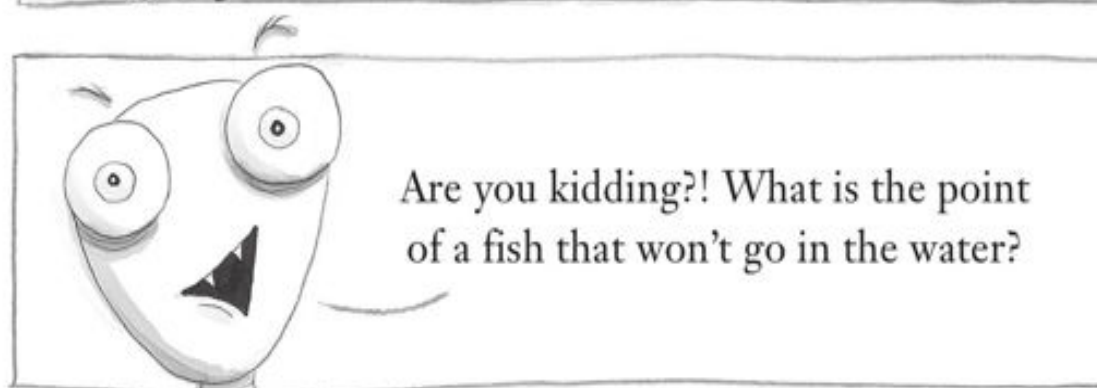
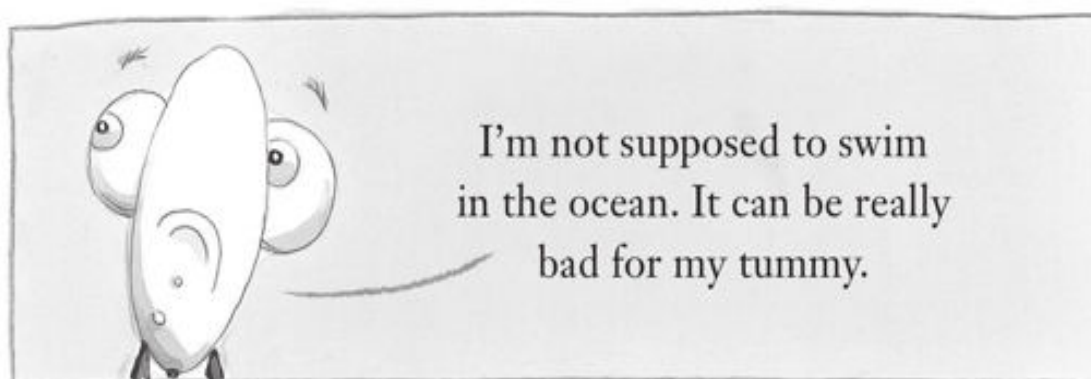
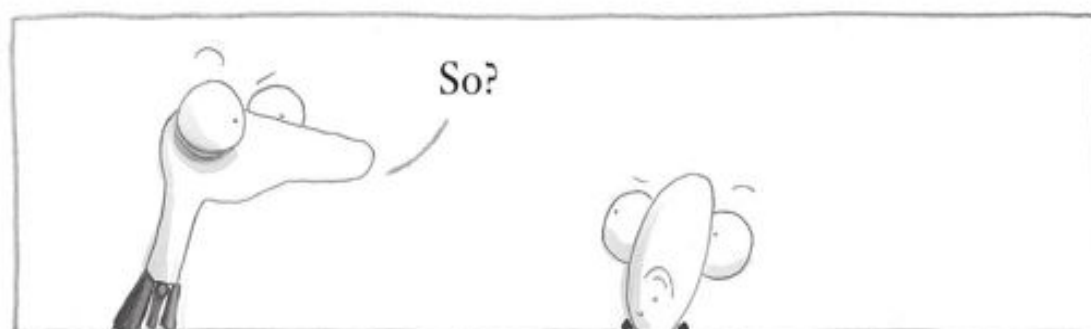
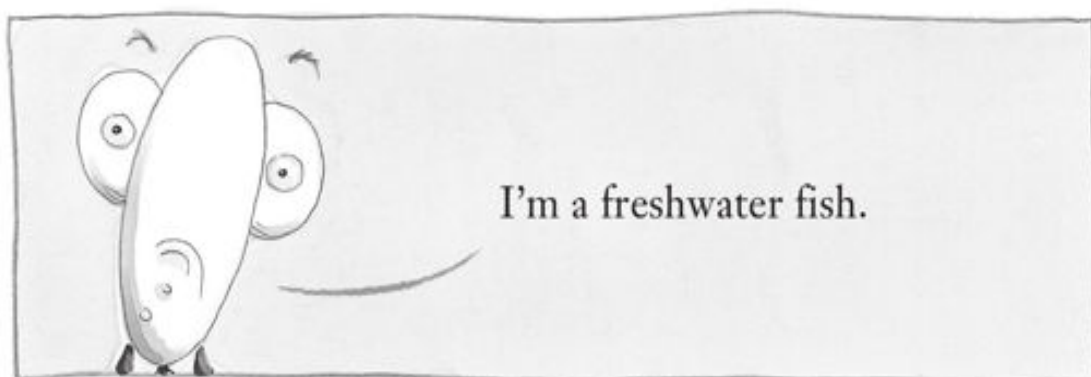
Mr. Piranha? You seem
troubled. Is everything OK?

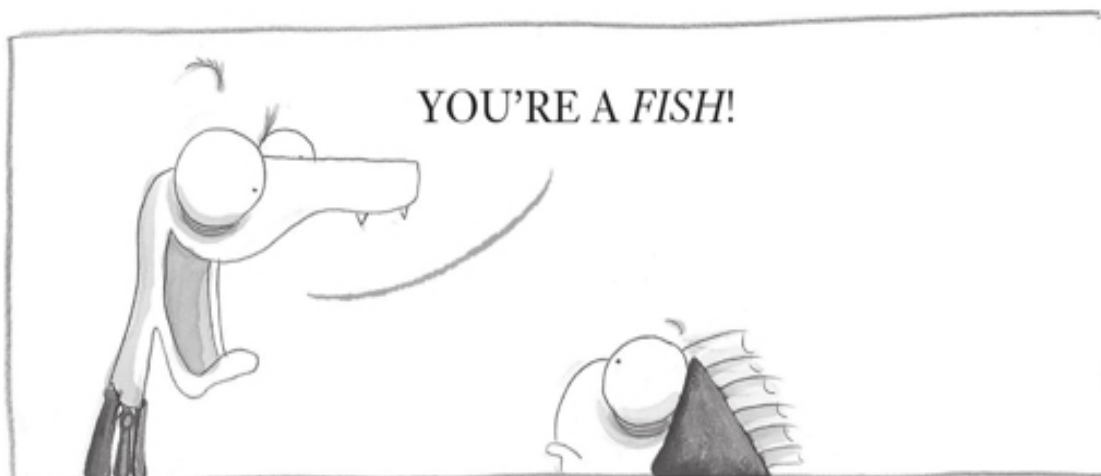
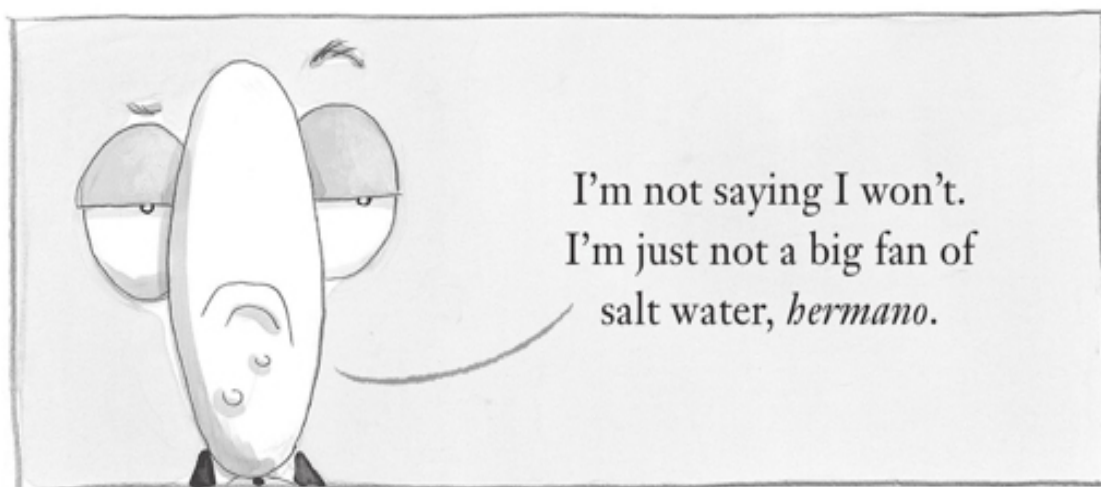


Uh, I might have a slight
problem, *señorita* . . .

What?

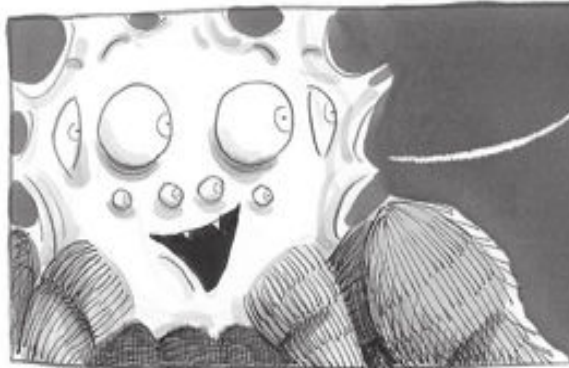
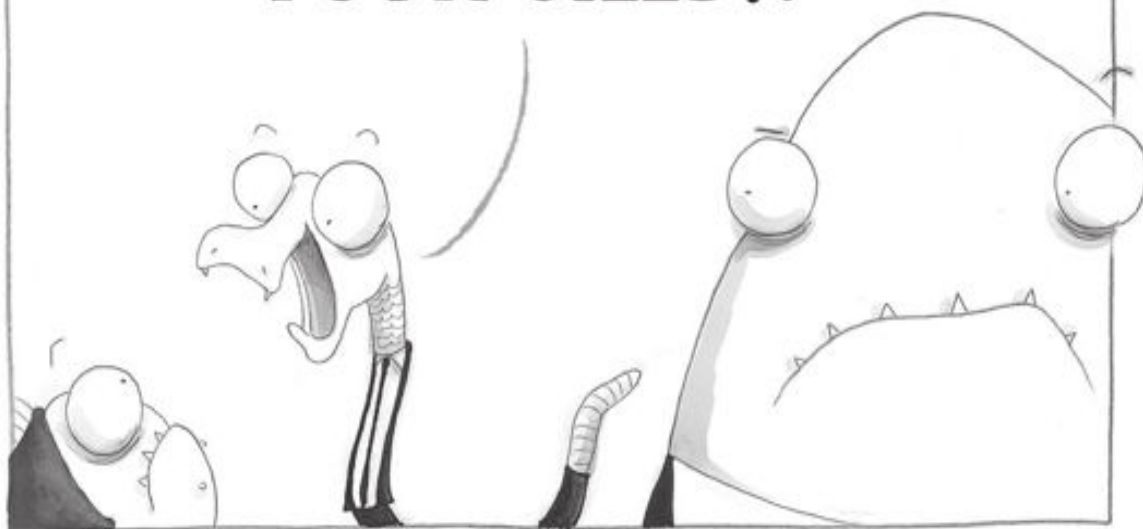




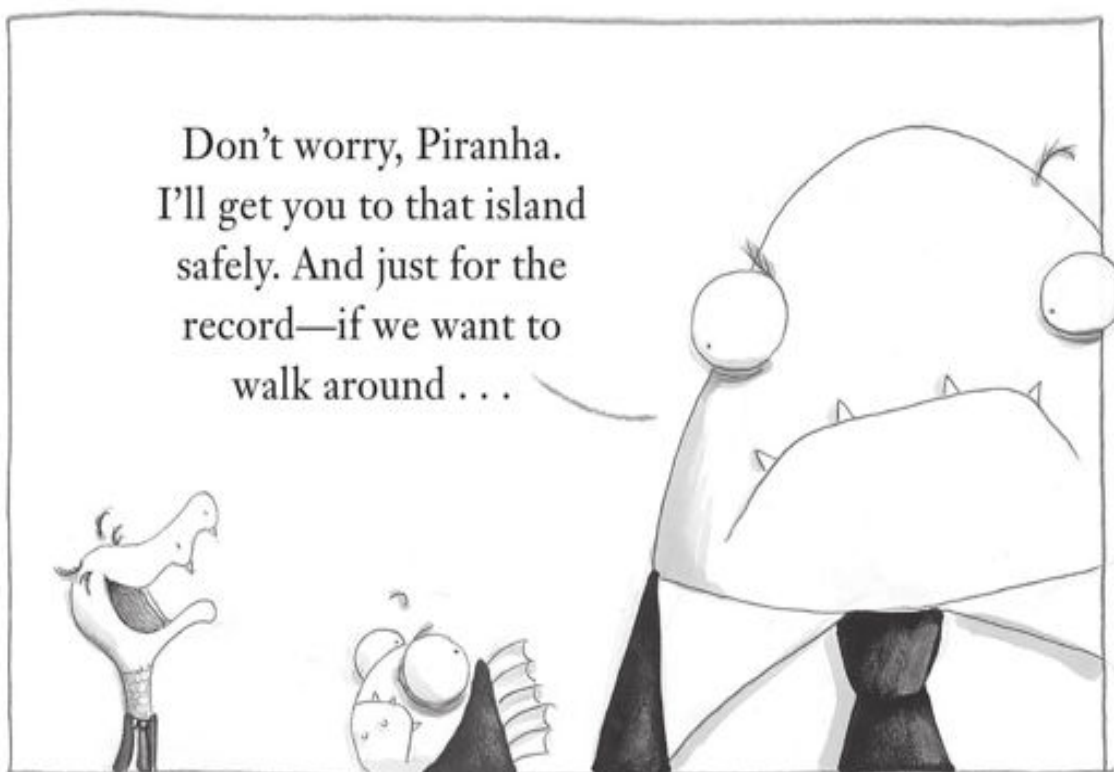
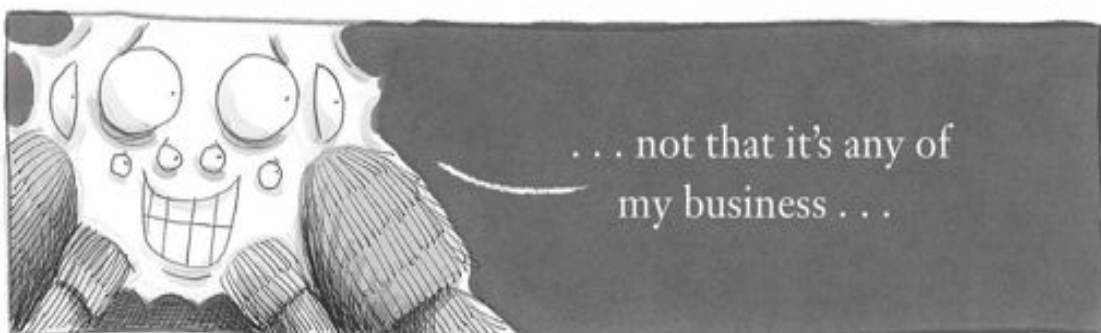
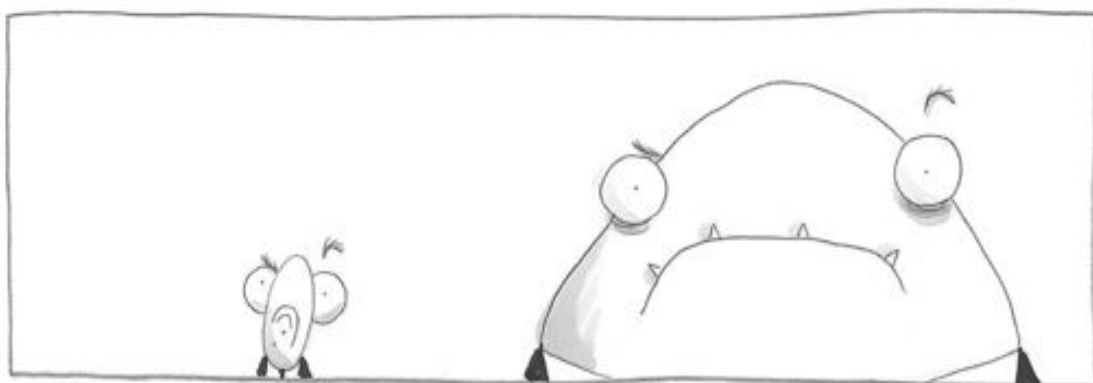


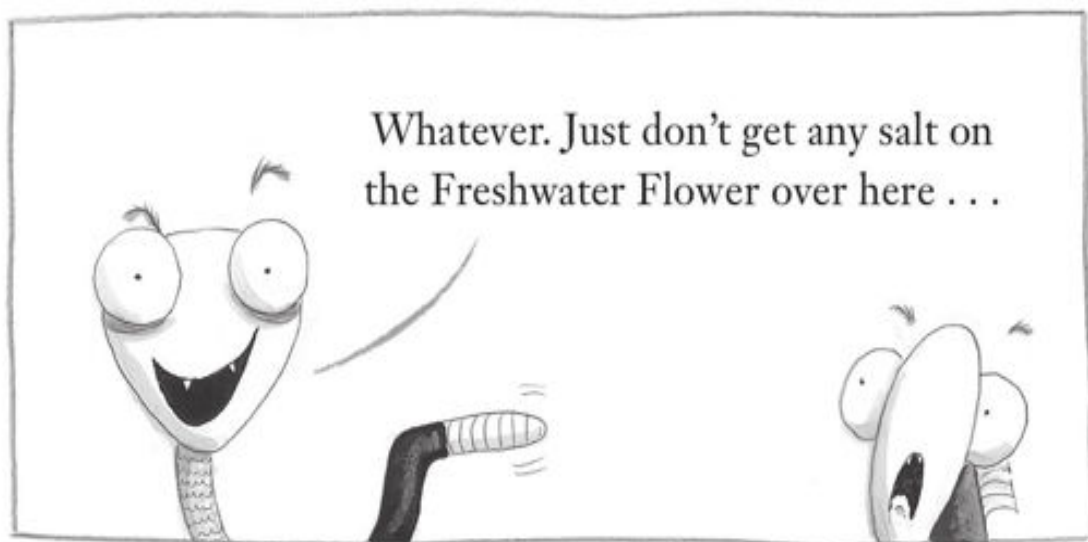
So, let me get this straight—you and
Moby Dick over here *WALK AROUND* like
it's the most normal thing in the world,
but you're worried about getting

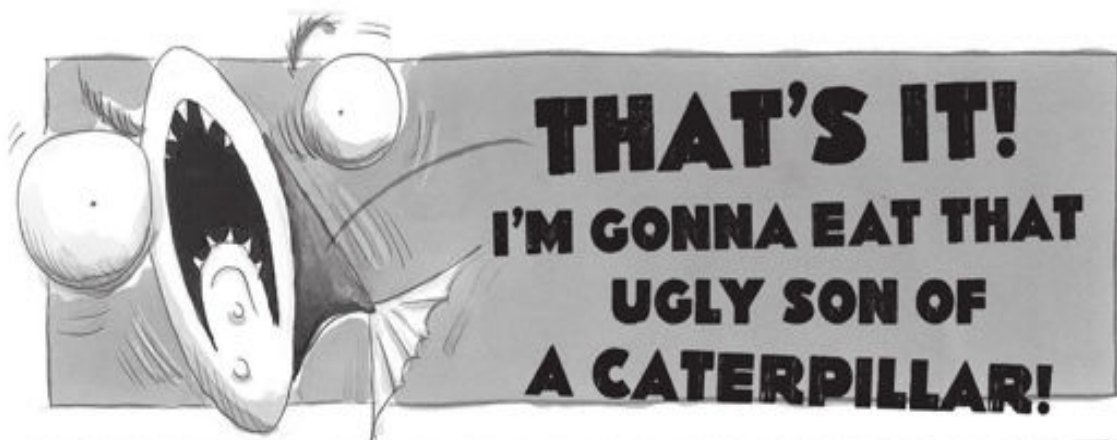
A LITTLE SALT IN YOUR GILLS?!



Hmm, I was actually
wondering how you
manage to walk around
so much myself . . .



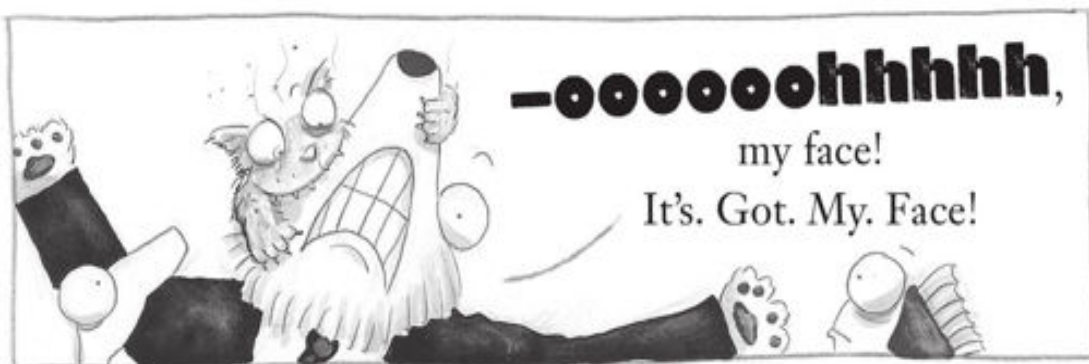




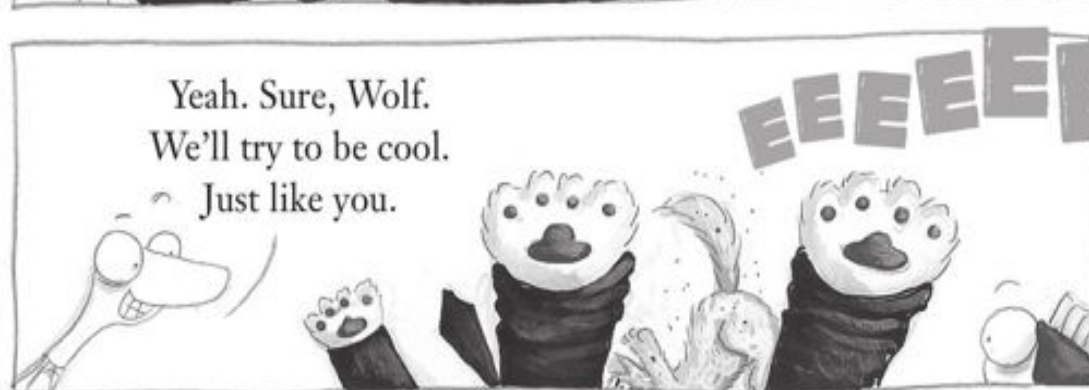
THAT'S IT!
I'M GONNA EAT THAT
UGLY SON OF
A CATERPILLAR!



Heeeey! Take it easy, fellas.
Agent Fox can hear you. Try to be
a little bit cool, will **YOU-**

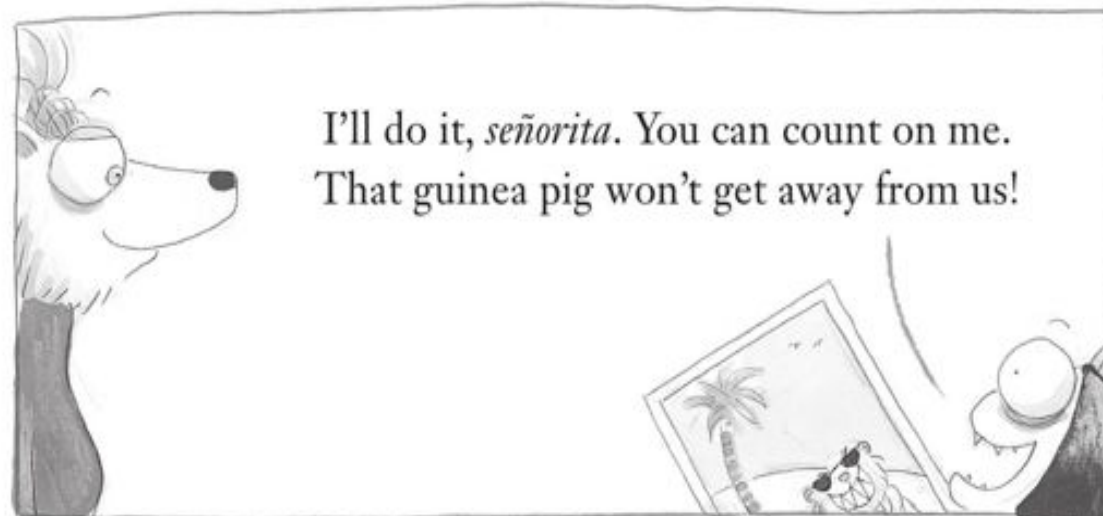
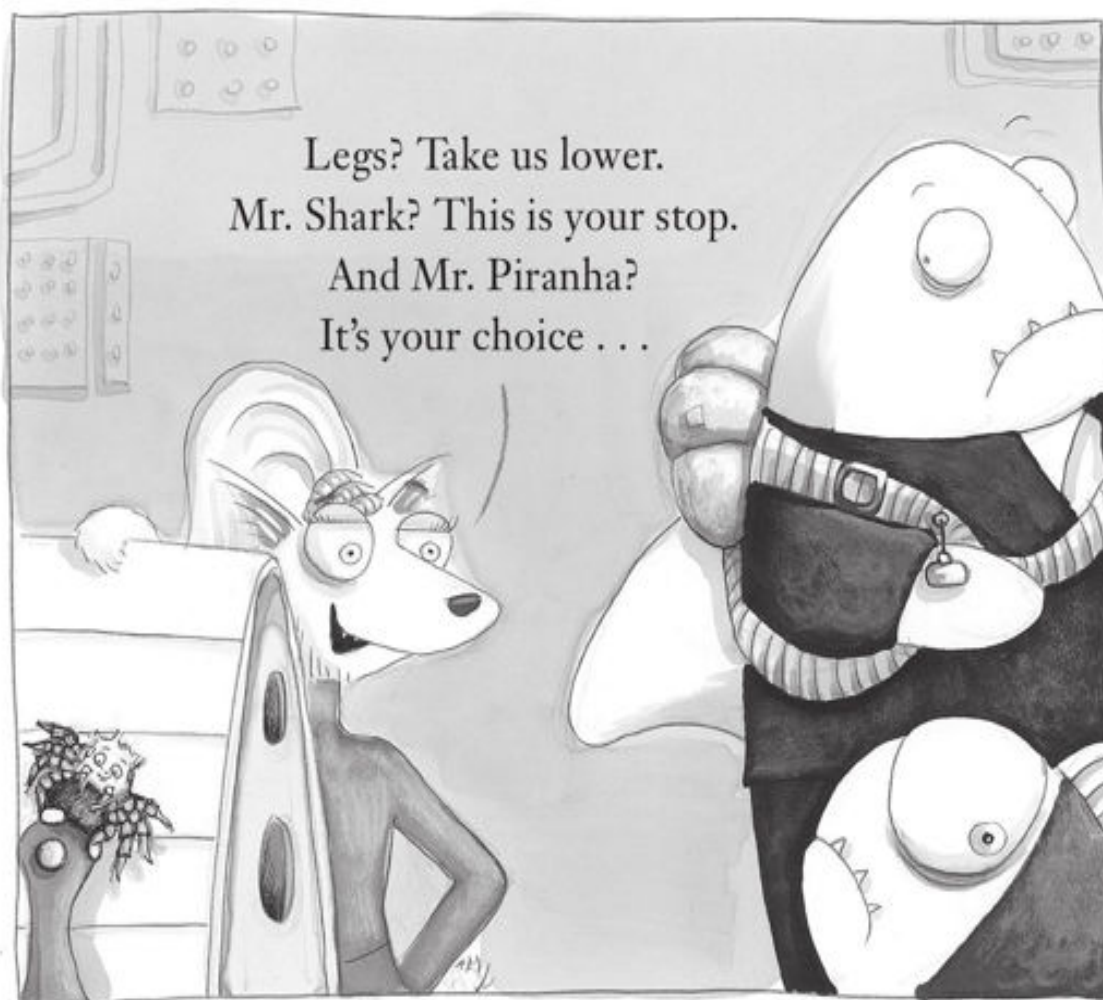


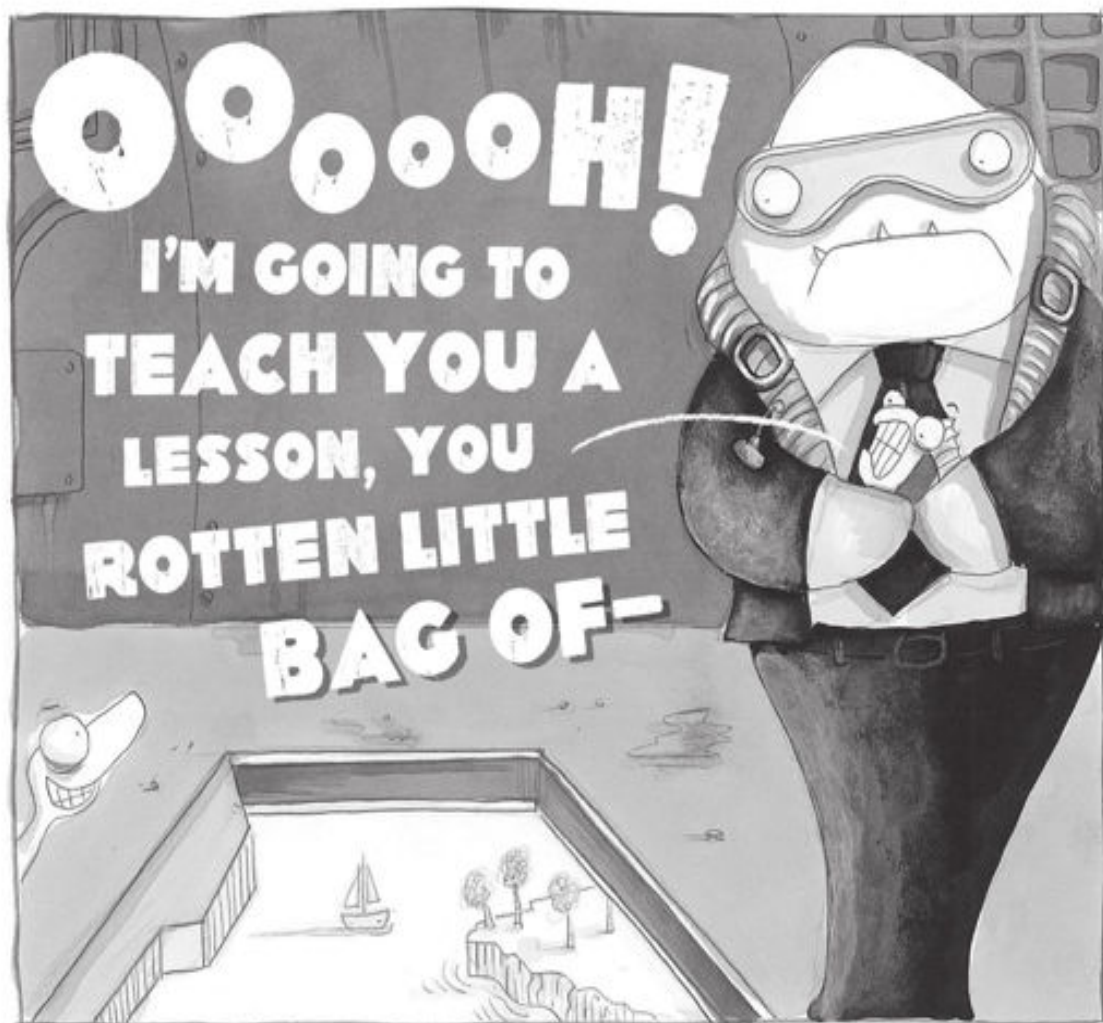
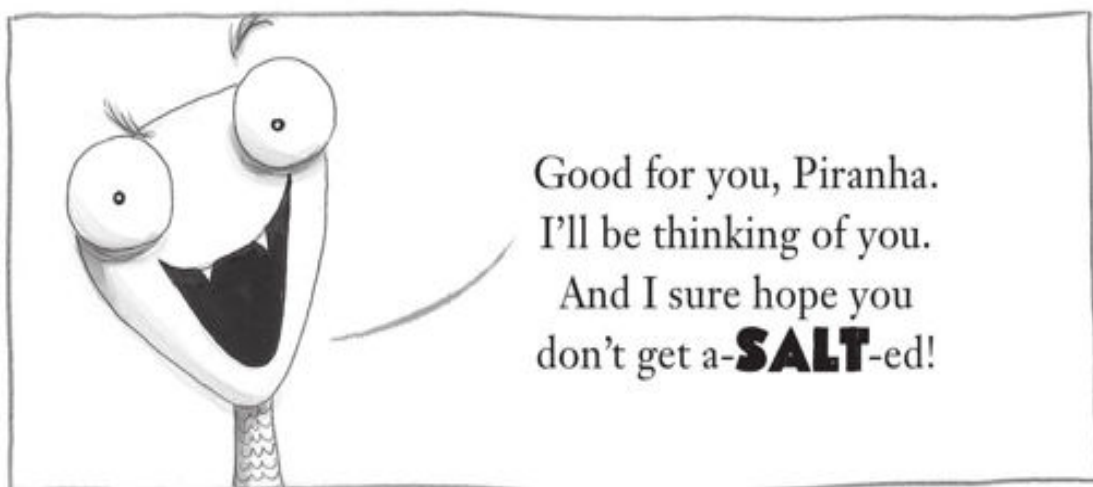
-ooooooooohhhh,
my face!
It's. Got. My. Face!

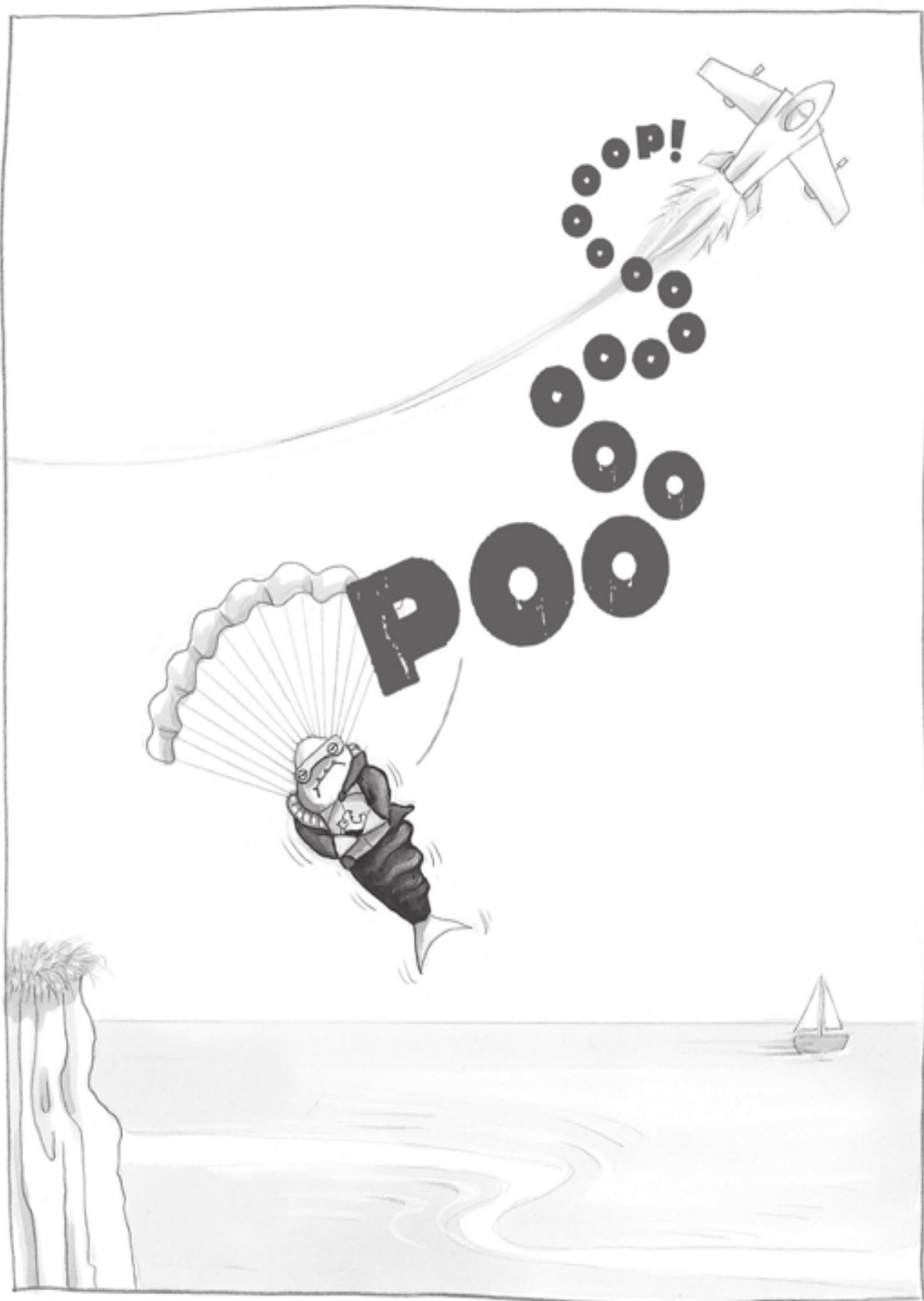


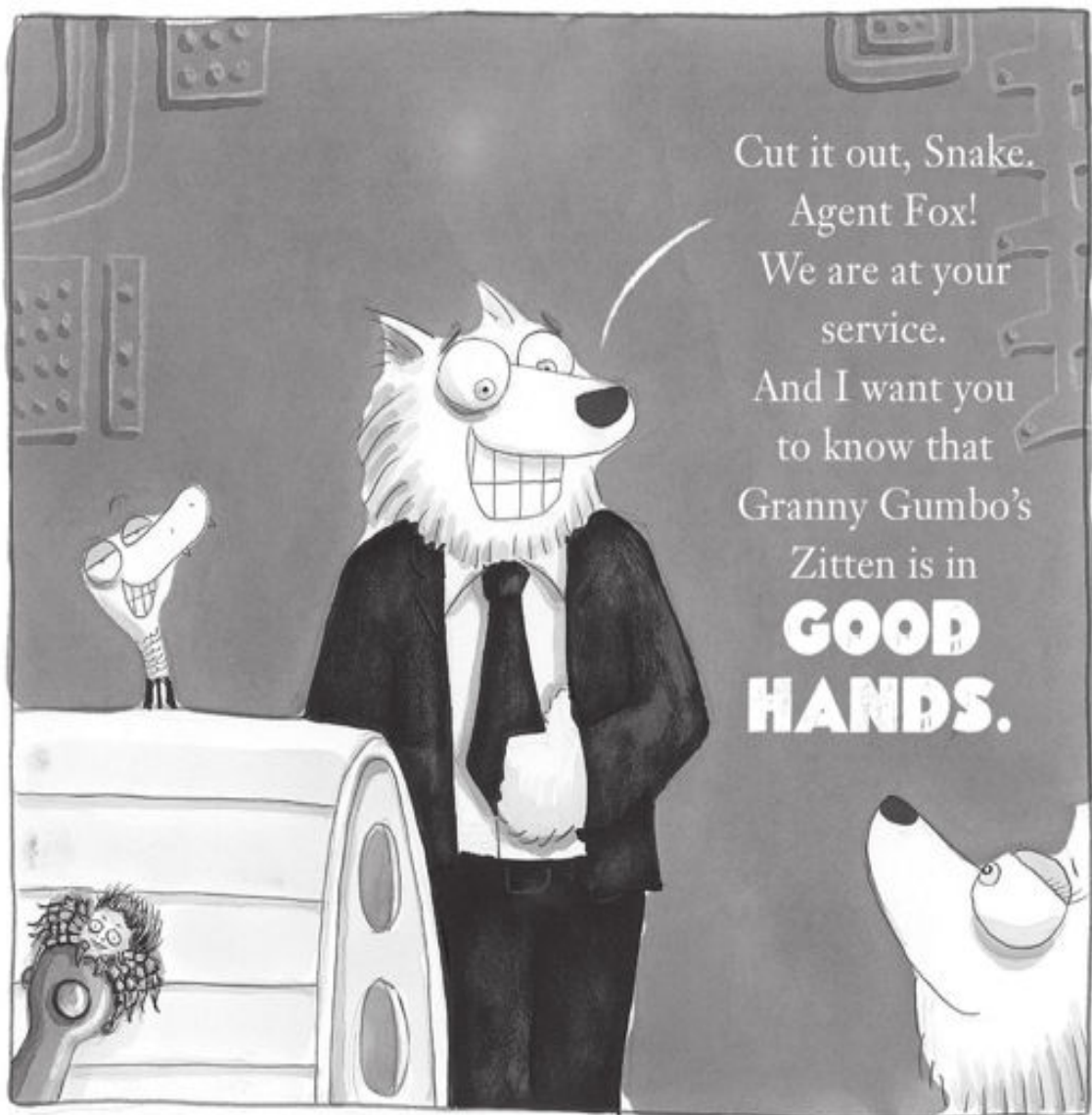
Yeah. Sure, Wolf.
We'll try to be cool.
Just like you.

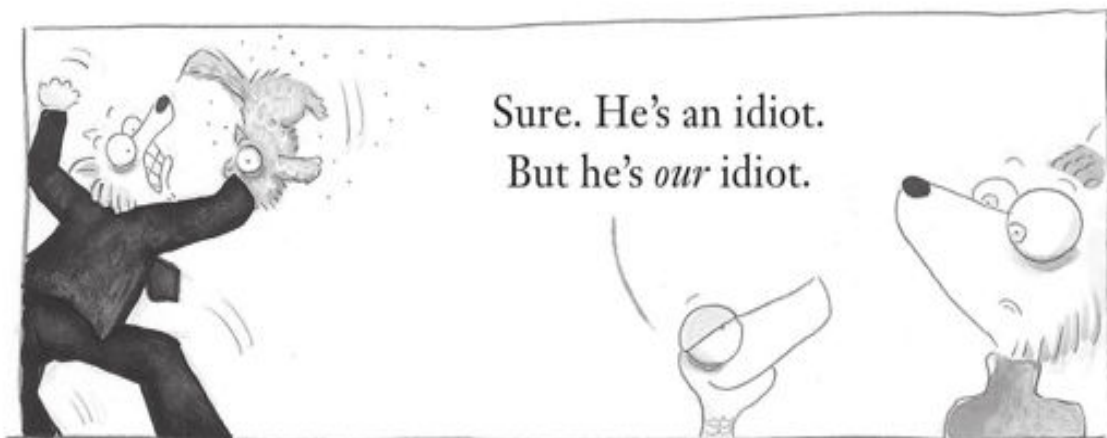
EEEEEE!







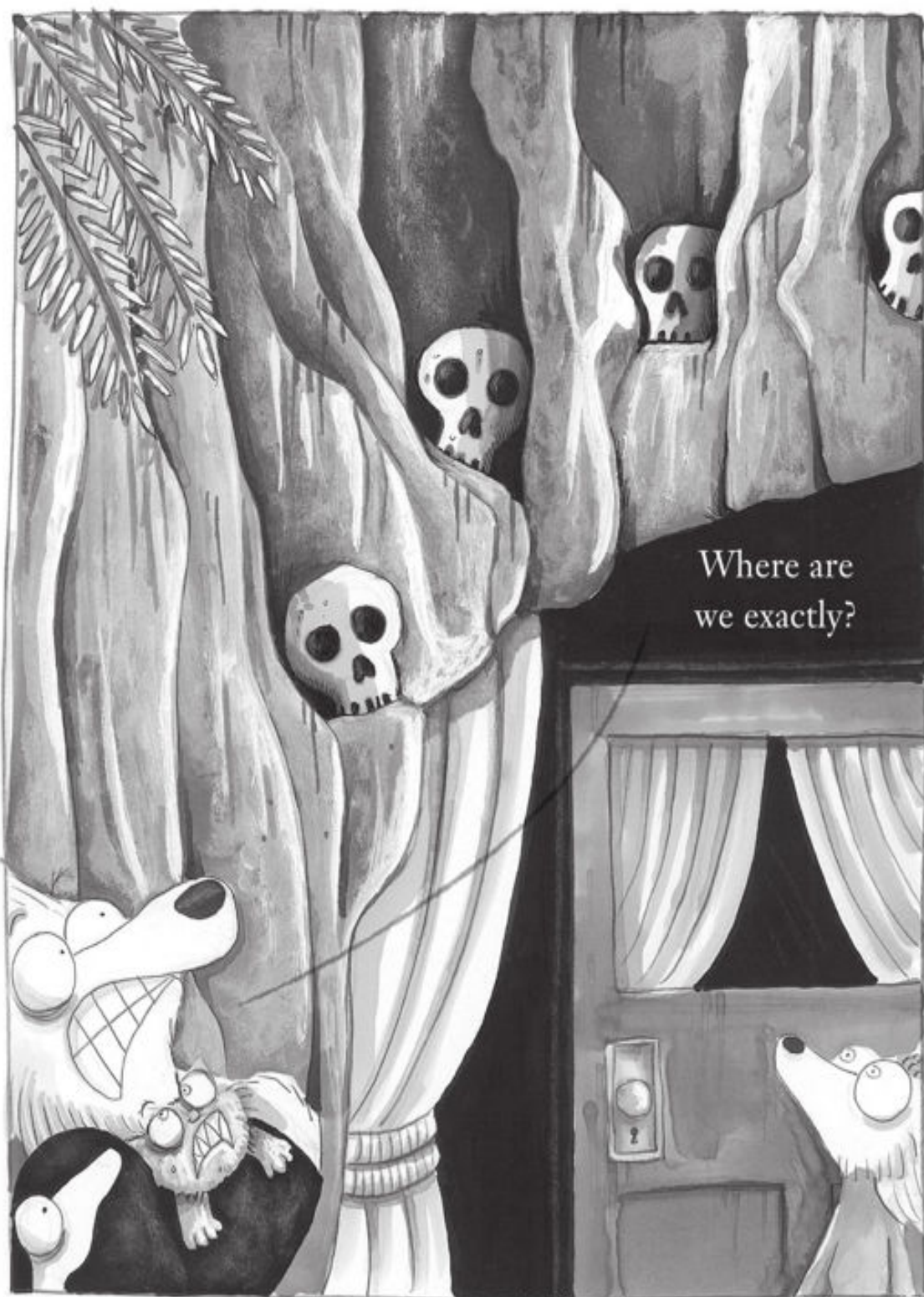




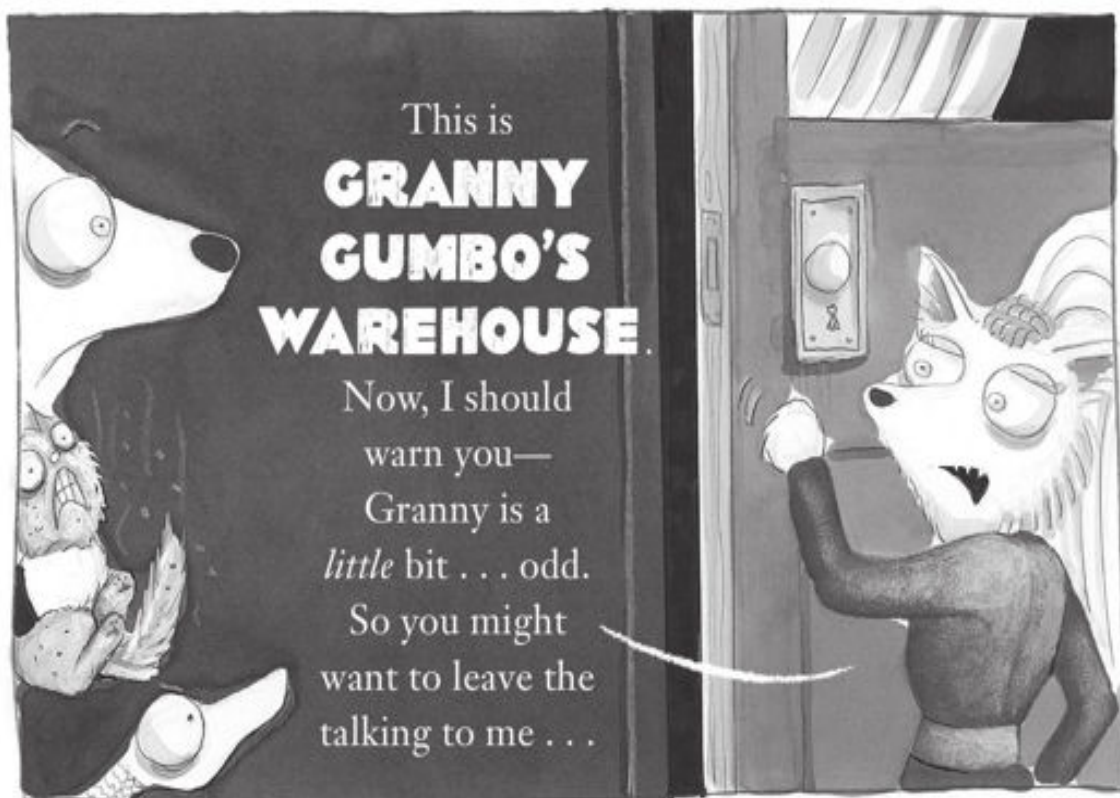
Sure. He's an idiot.
But he's *our* idiot.

• CHAPTER 3 •
GRANNY





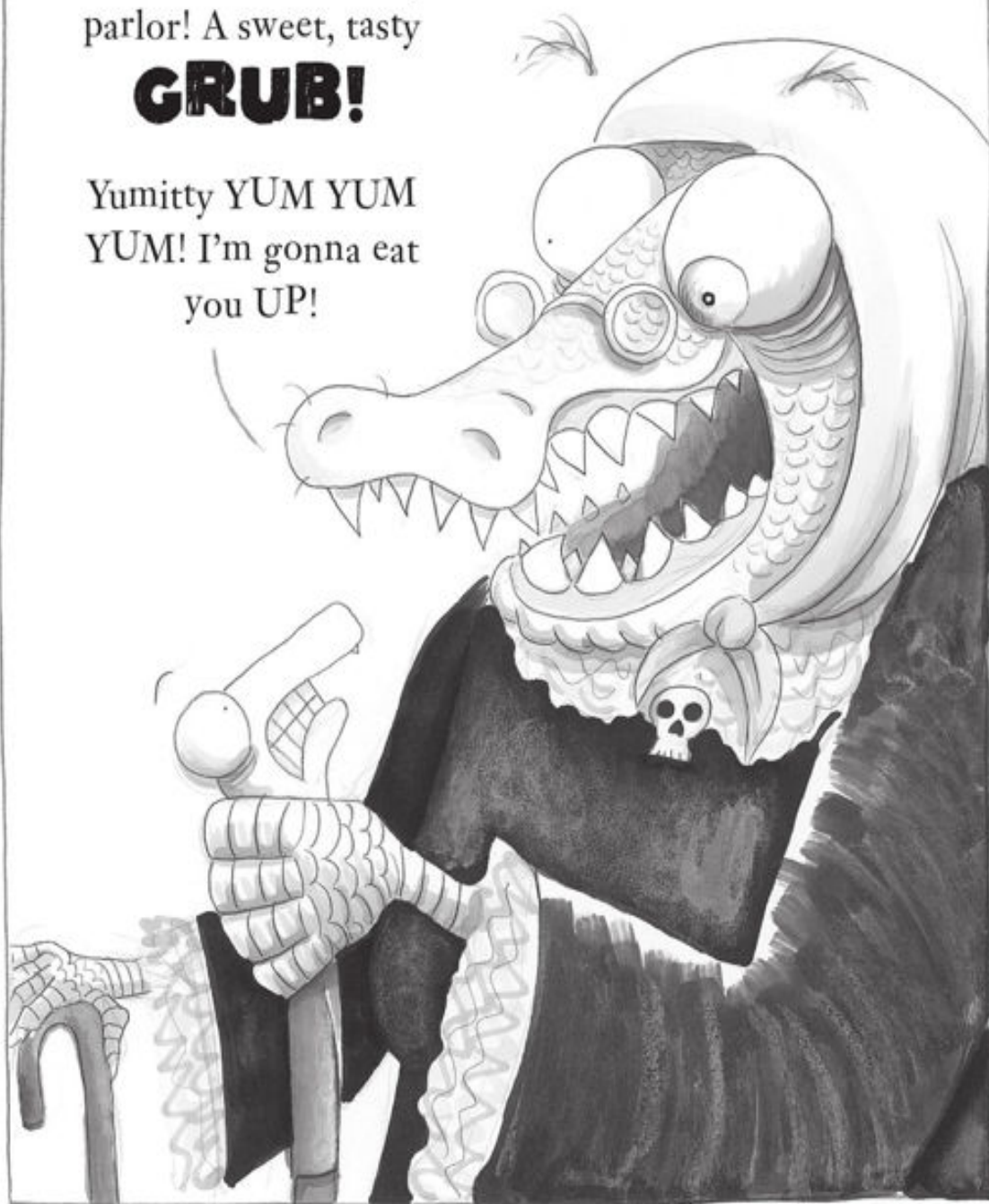
Where are
we exactly?

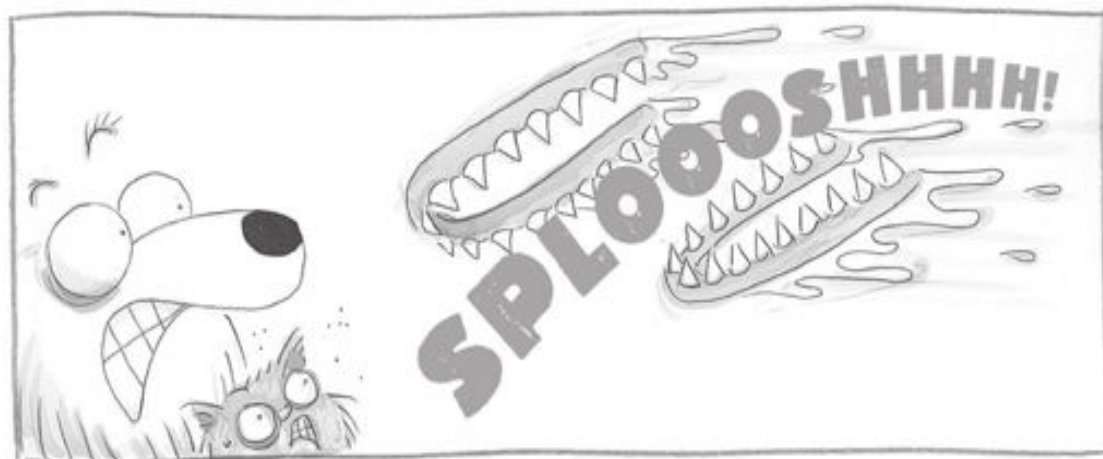
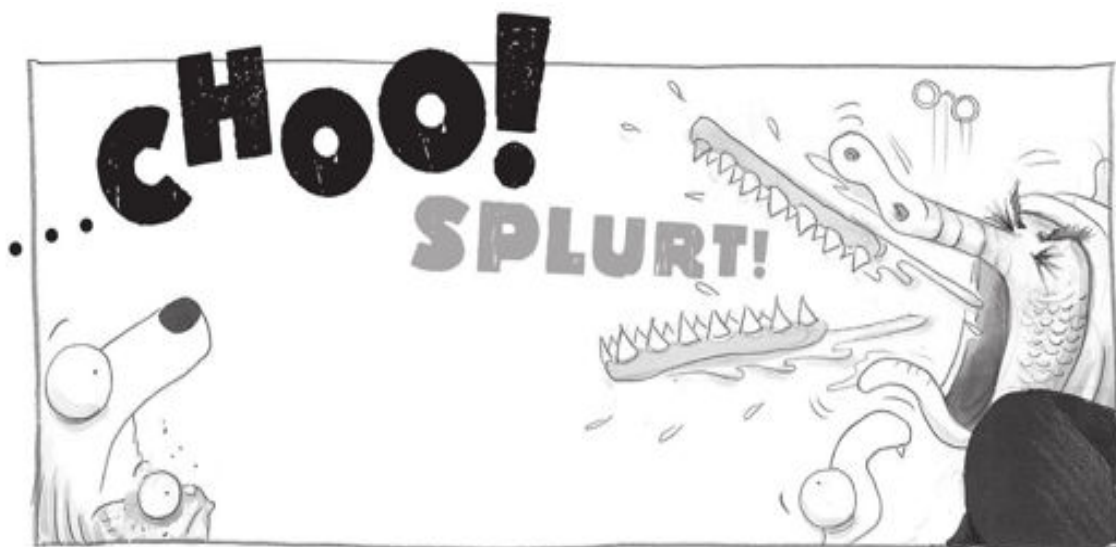


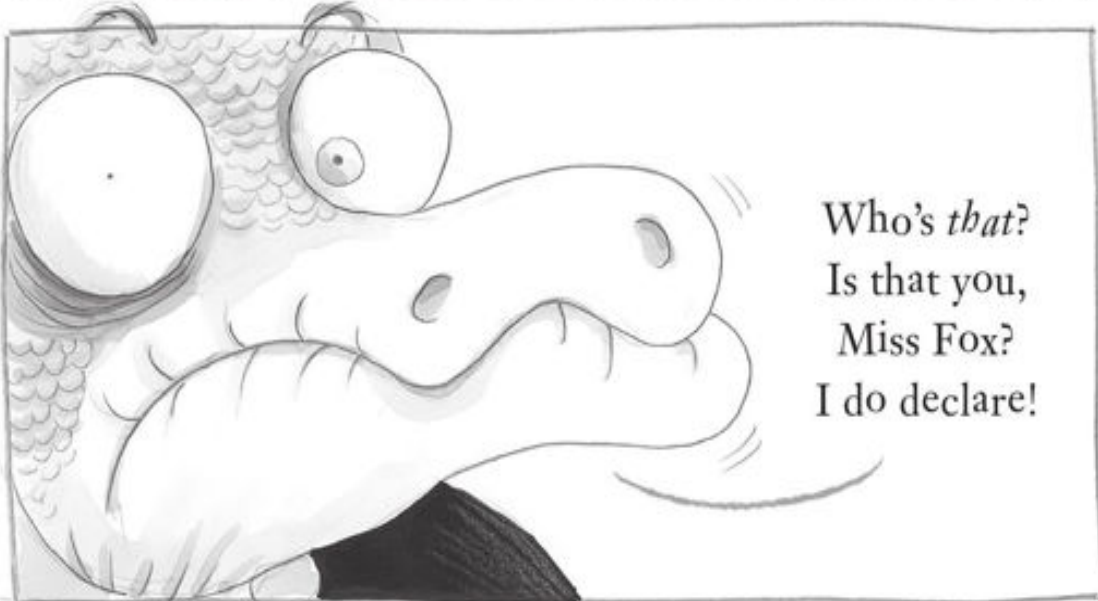
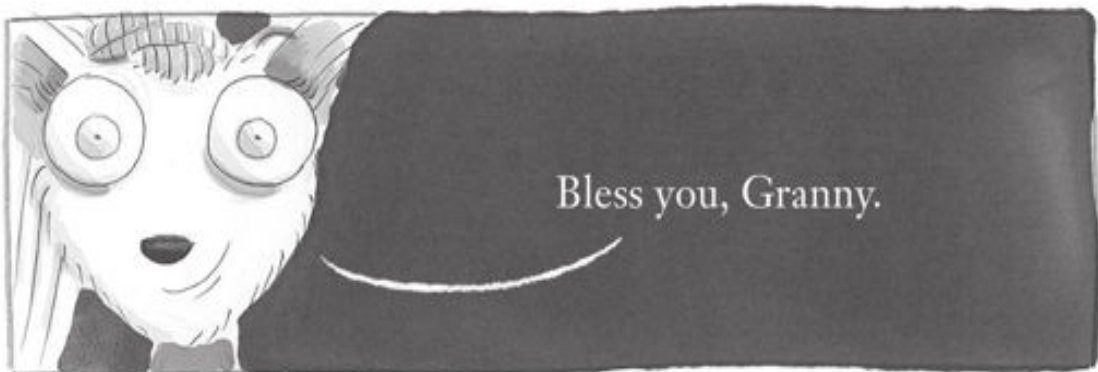
Well, look what's
makin' a ruckus in my
parlor! A sweet, tasty

GRUB!

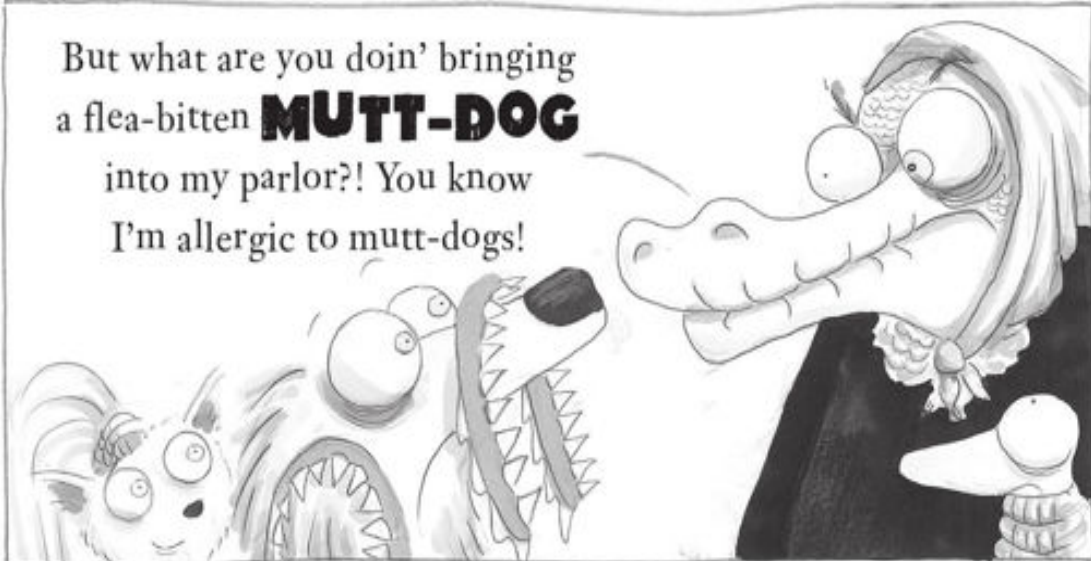
Yumitty YUM YUM
YUM! I'm gonna eat
you UP!







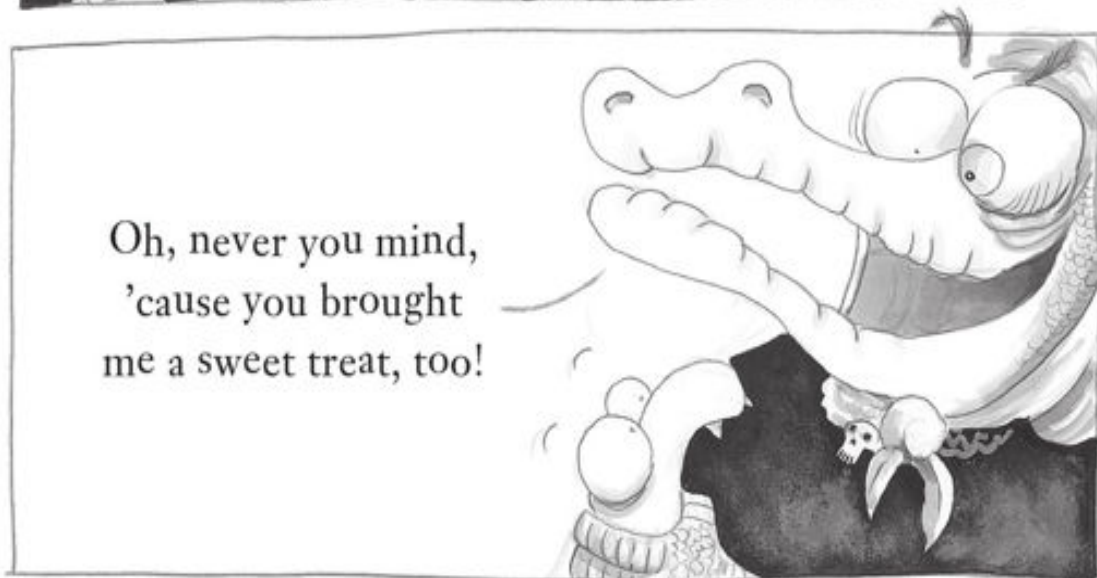
But what are you doin' bringing
a flea-bitten **MUTT-DOG**
into my parlor?! You know
I'm allergic to mutt-dogs!



I do apologize,
Granny. But I was
rather hoping . . .



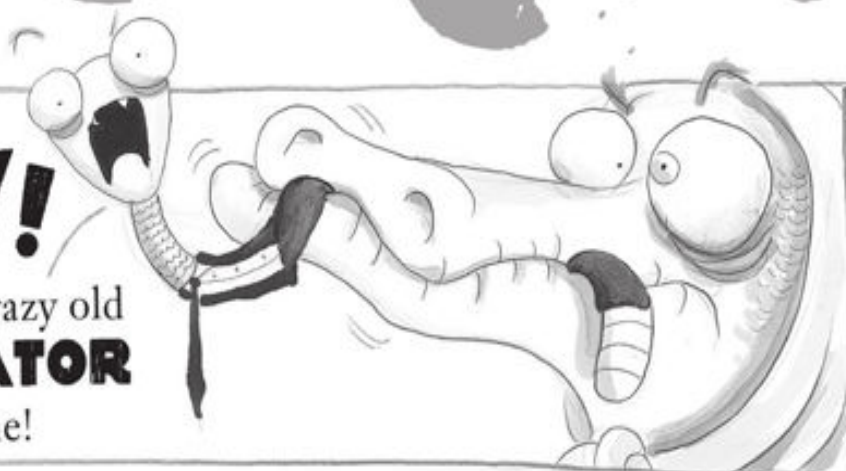
Oh, never you mind,
'cause you brought
me a sweet treat, too!



MUNCH!

HEY!

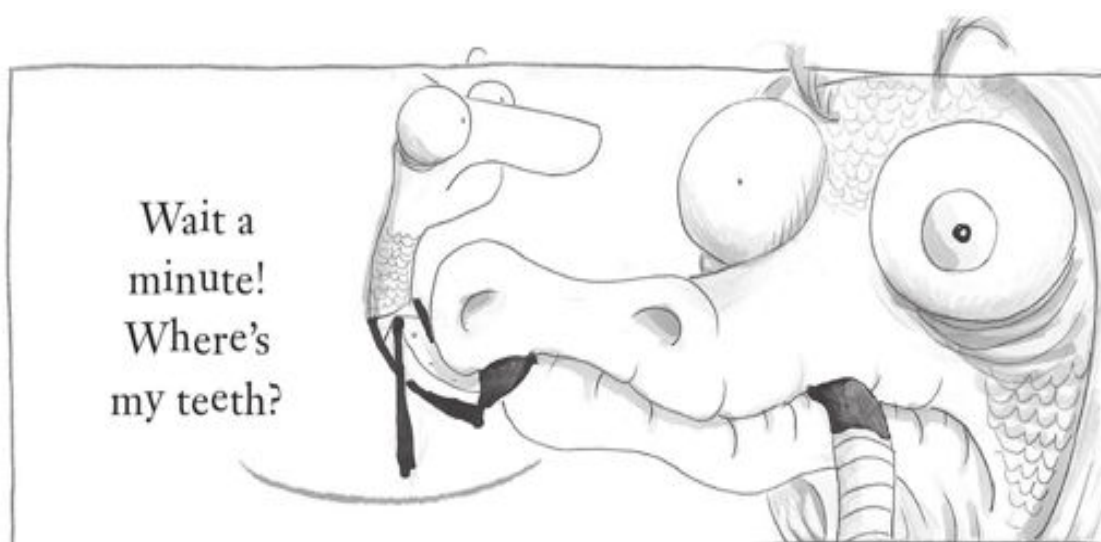
Get this crazy old
ALLIGATOR
off me!

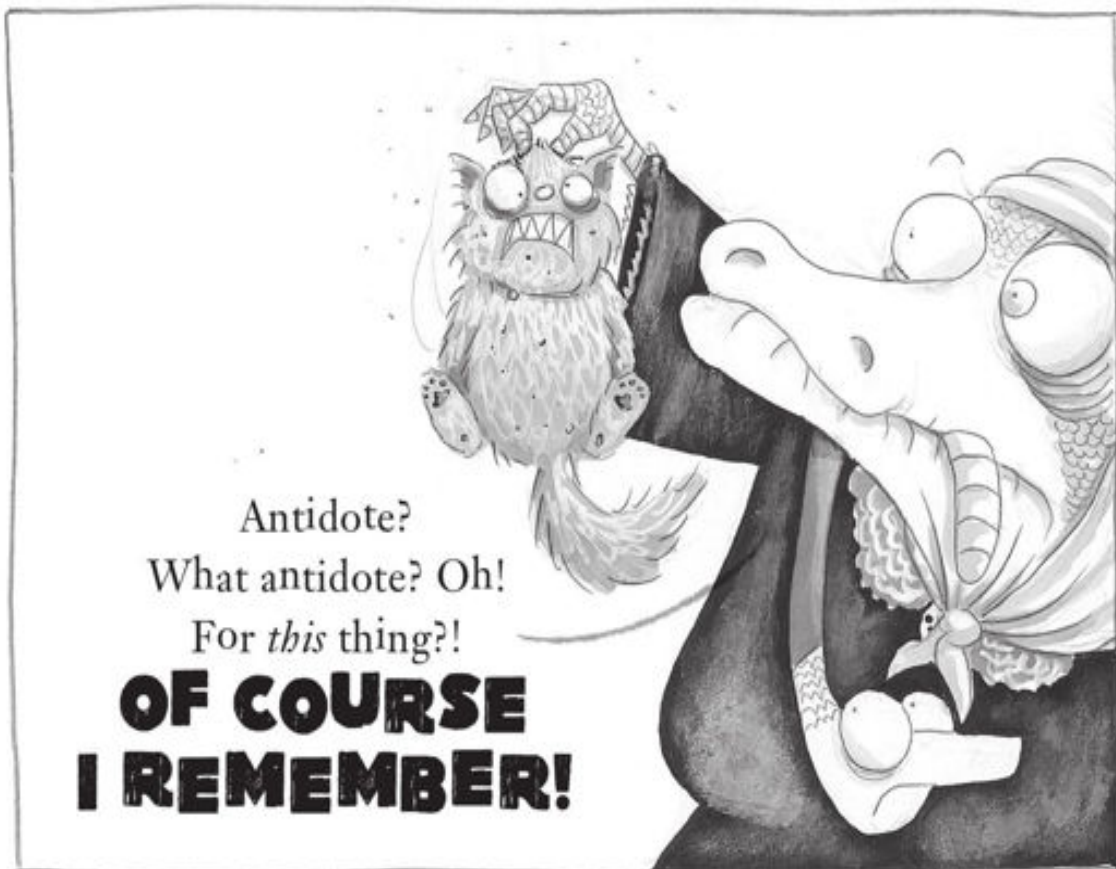
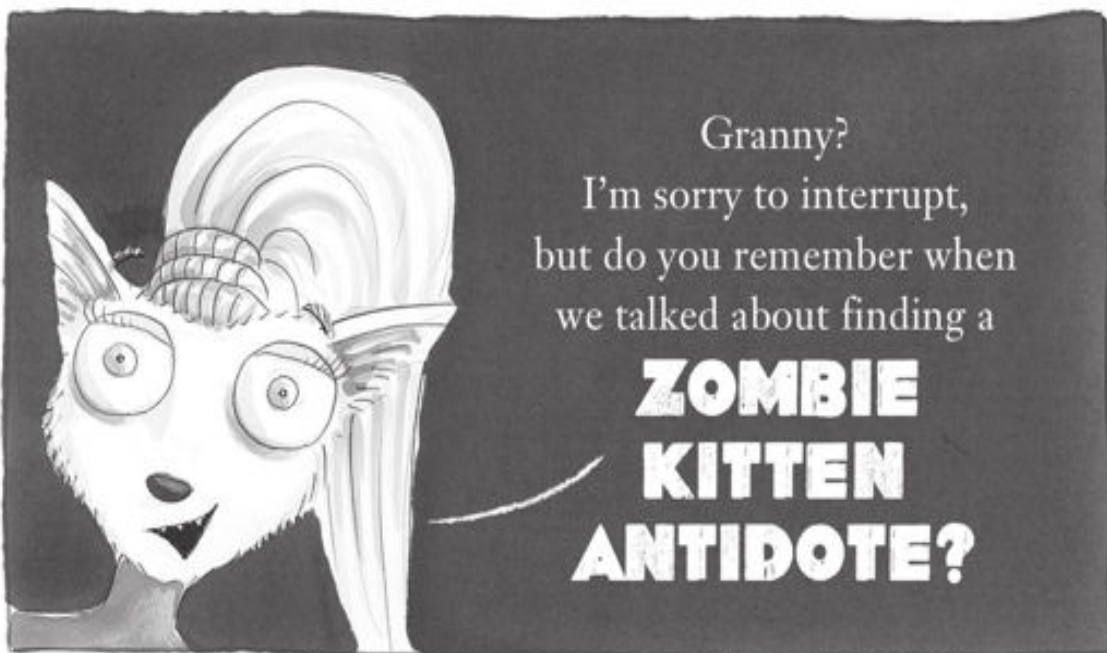


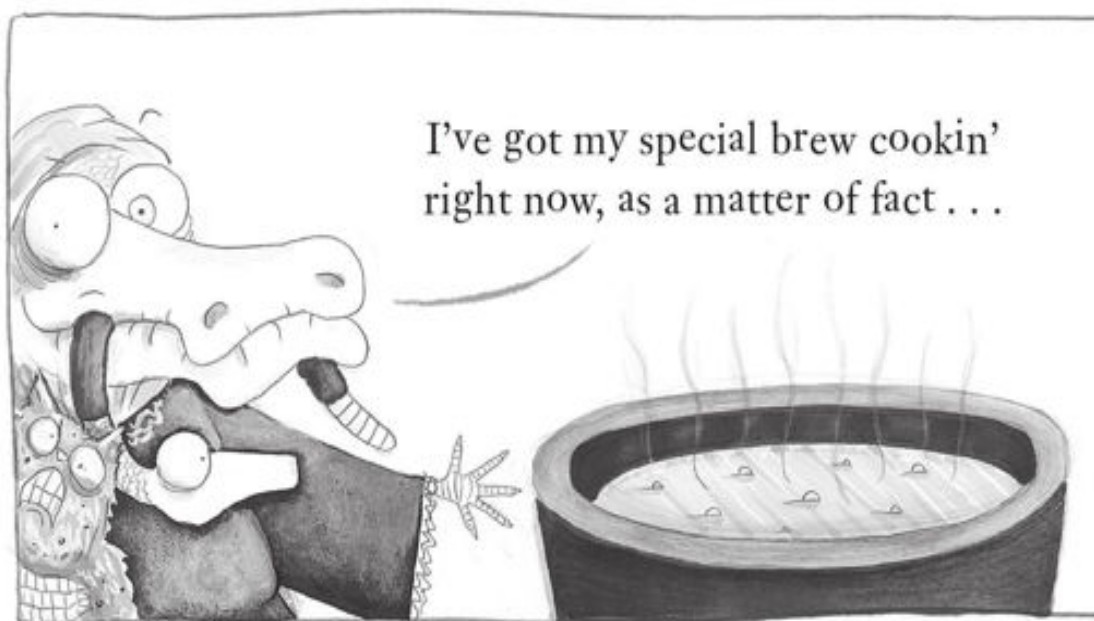
Hush your
mouth, Grub.
Good gracious!
You sure are
HARD
TO
CHEW!

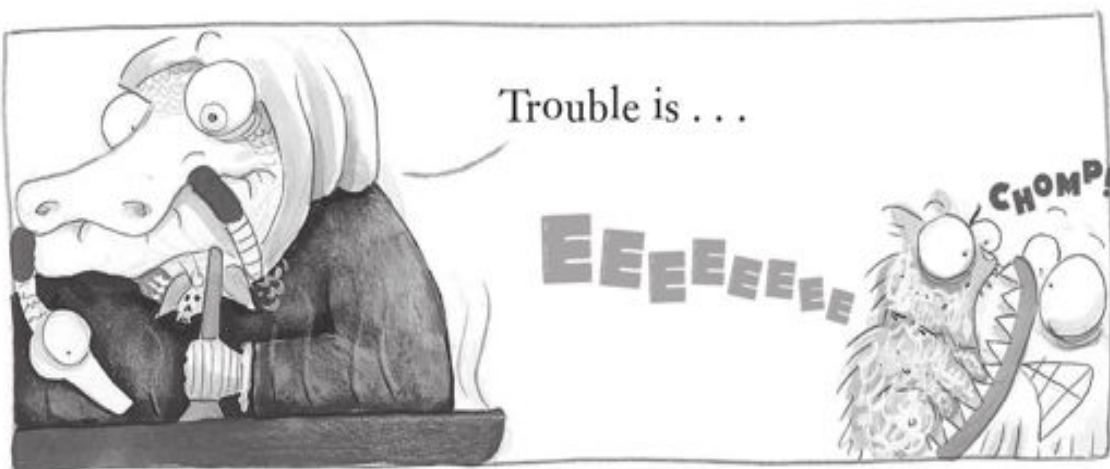
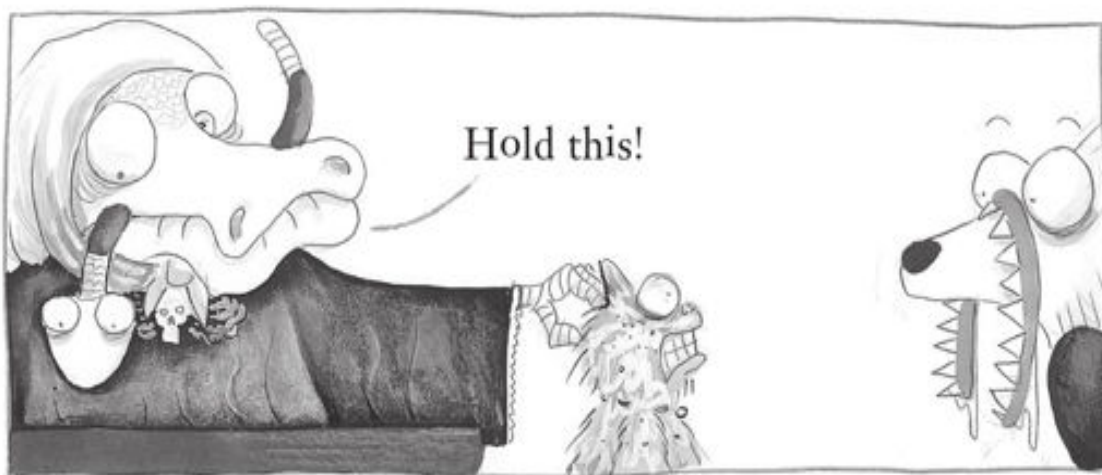
Seriously?!

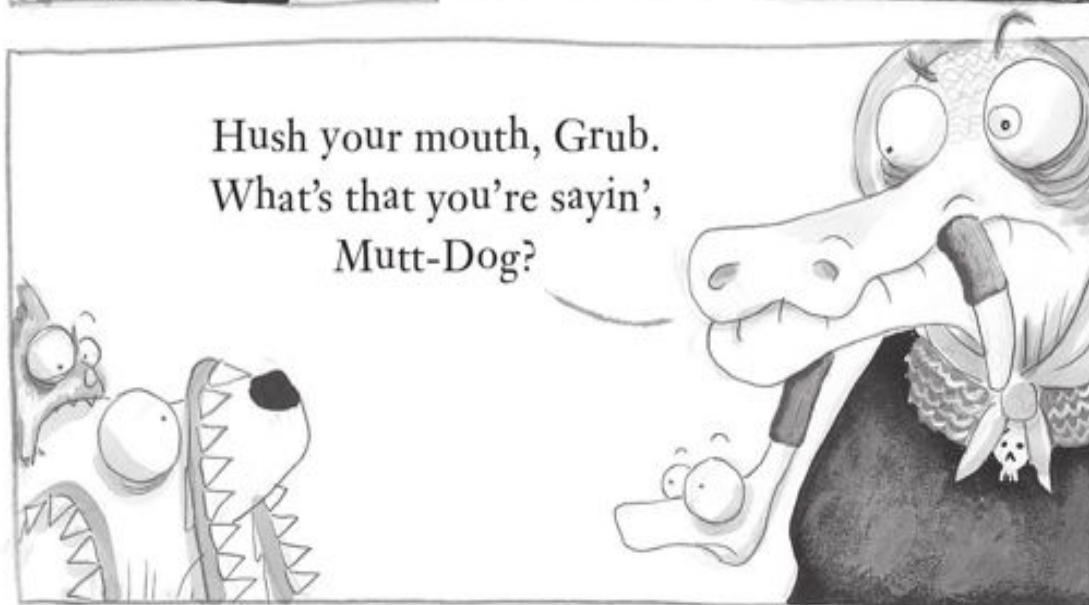
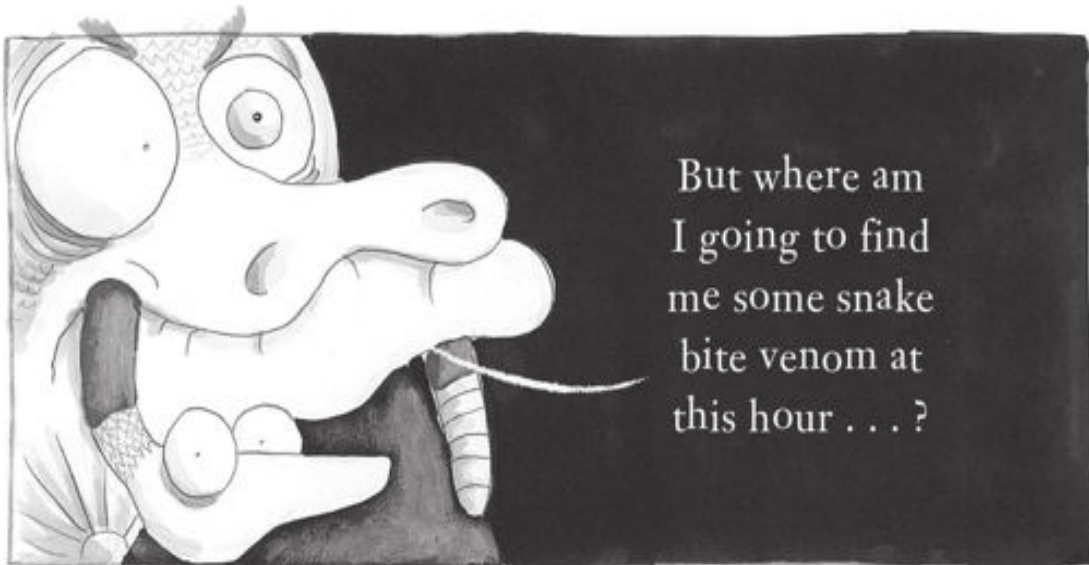


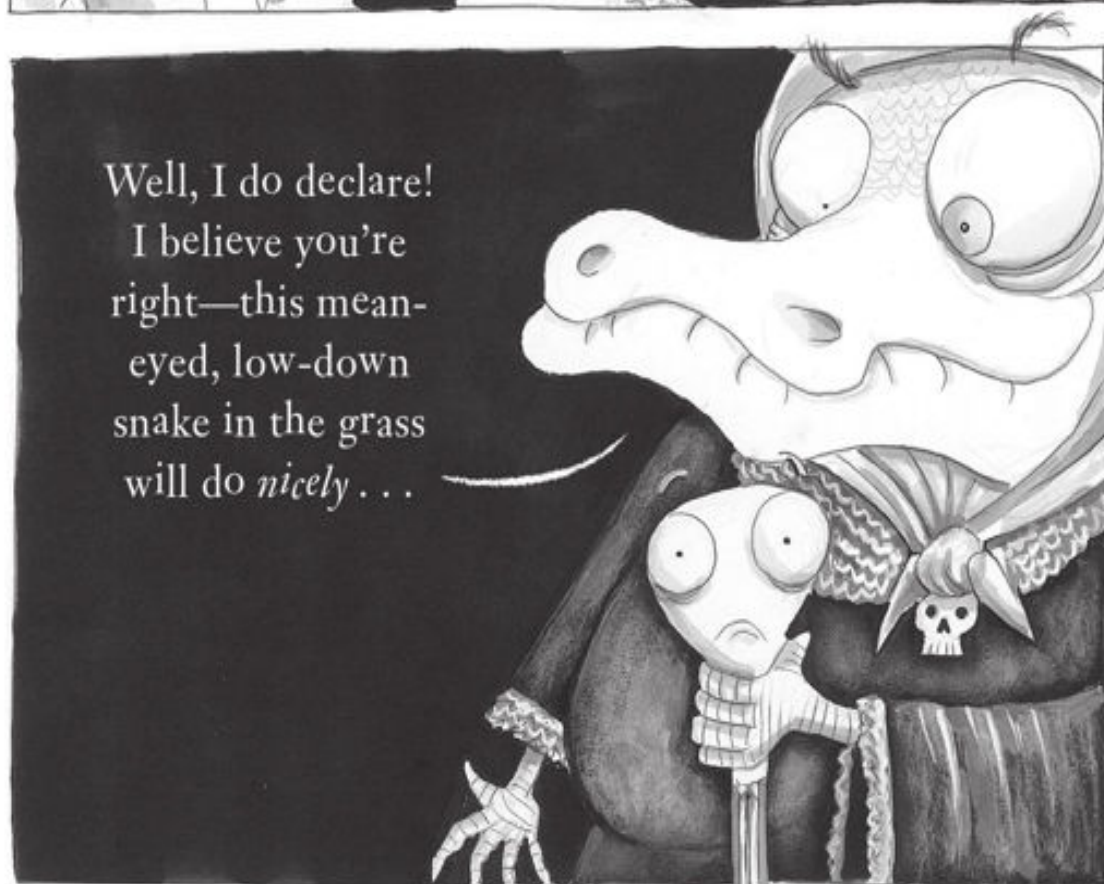
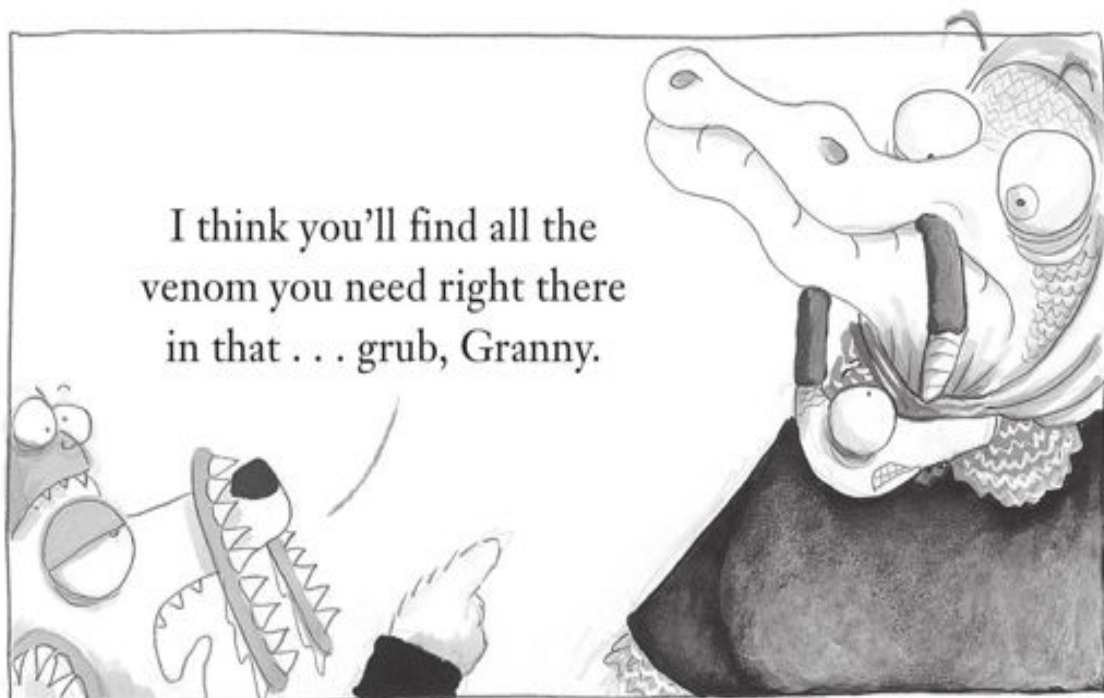




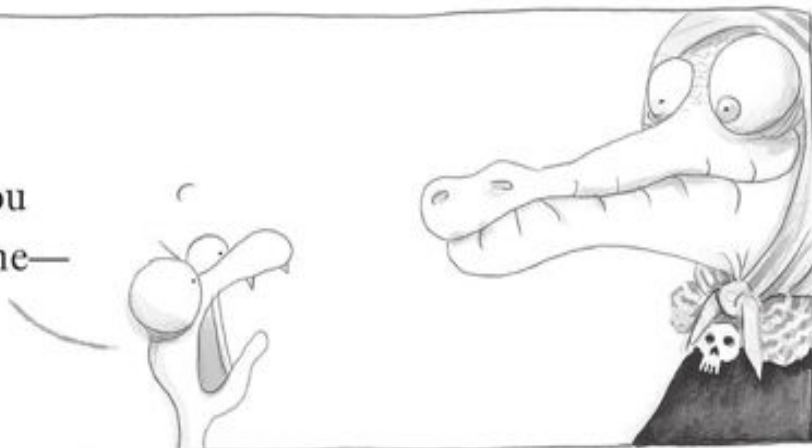




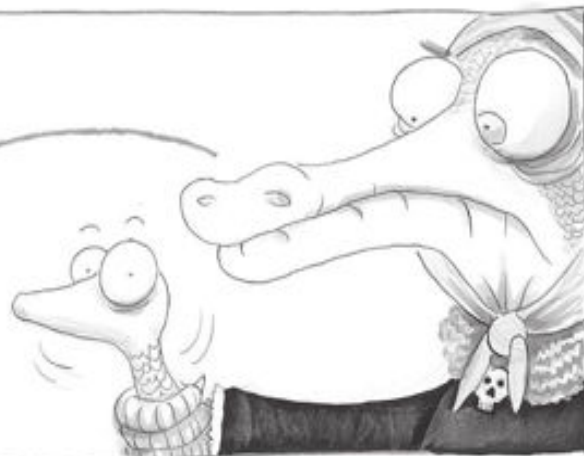




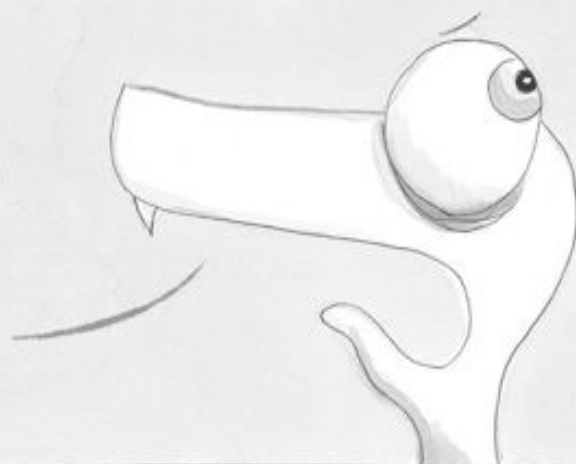
Now you
listen to me—



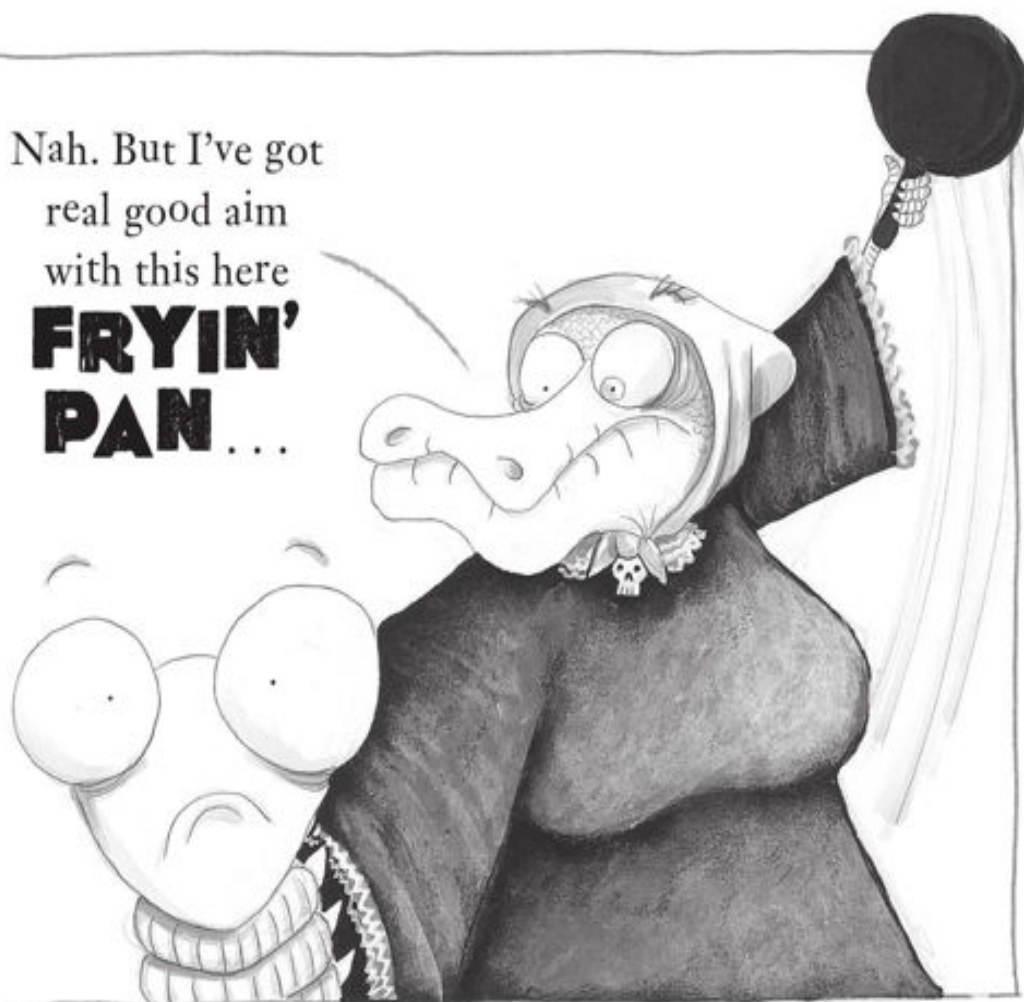
HUSH, child.
And hold still.



Wait a minute,
lady. *Have you
been professionally
trained by a vet to
extract venom?!*



Nah. But I've got
real good aim
with this here
**FRYIN'
PAN...**

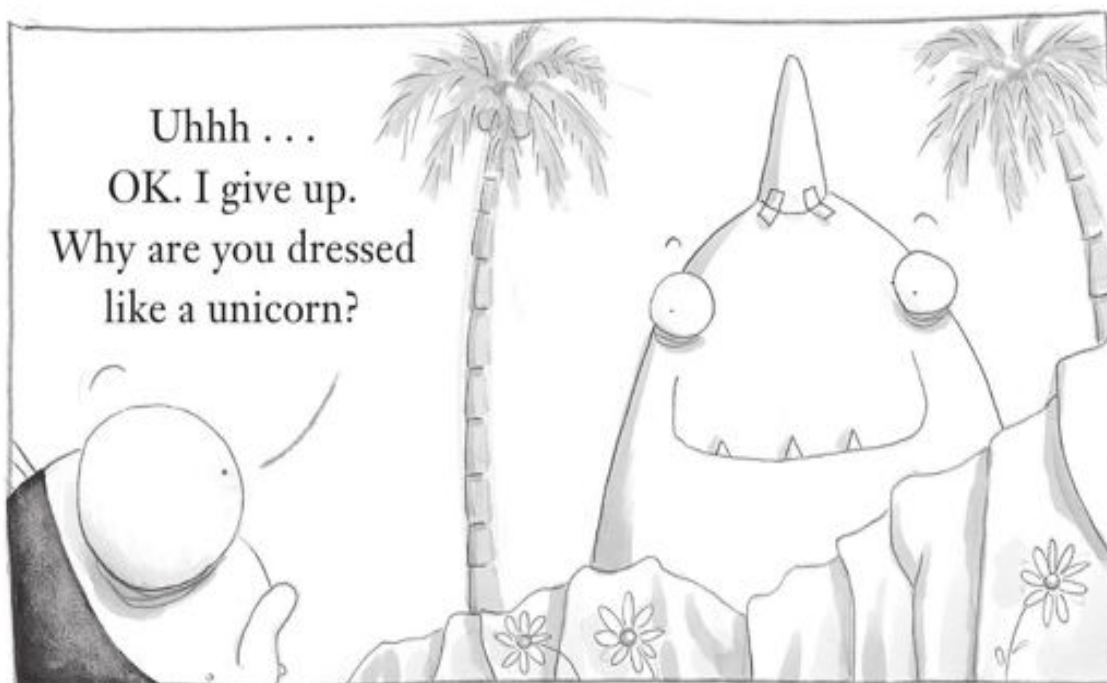


BONG!

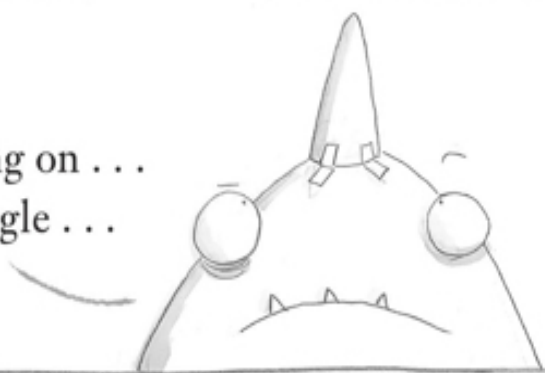
• CHAPTER 4 •

the MASTER OF DISGUISE

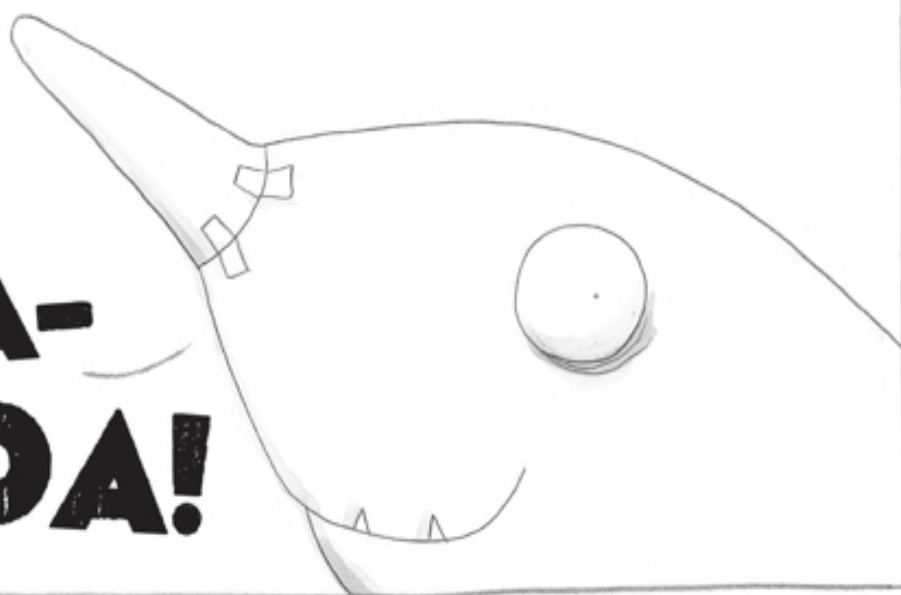
OK. Open your eyes . . .



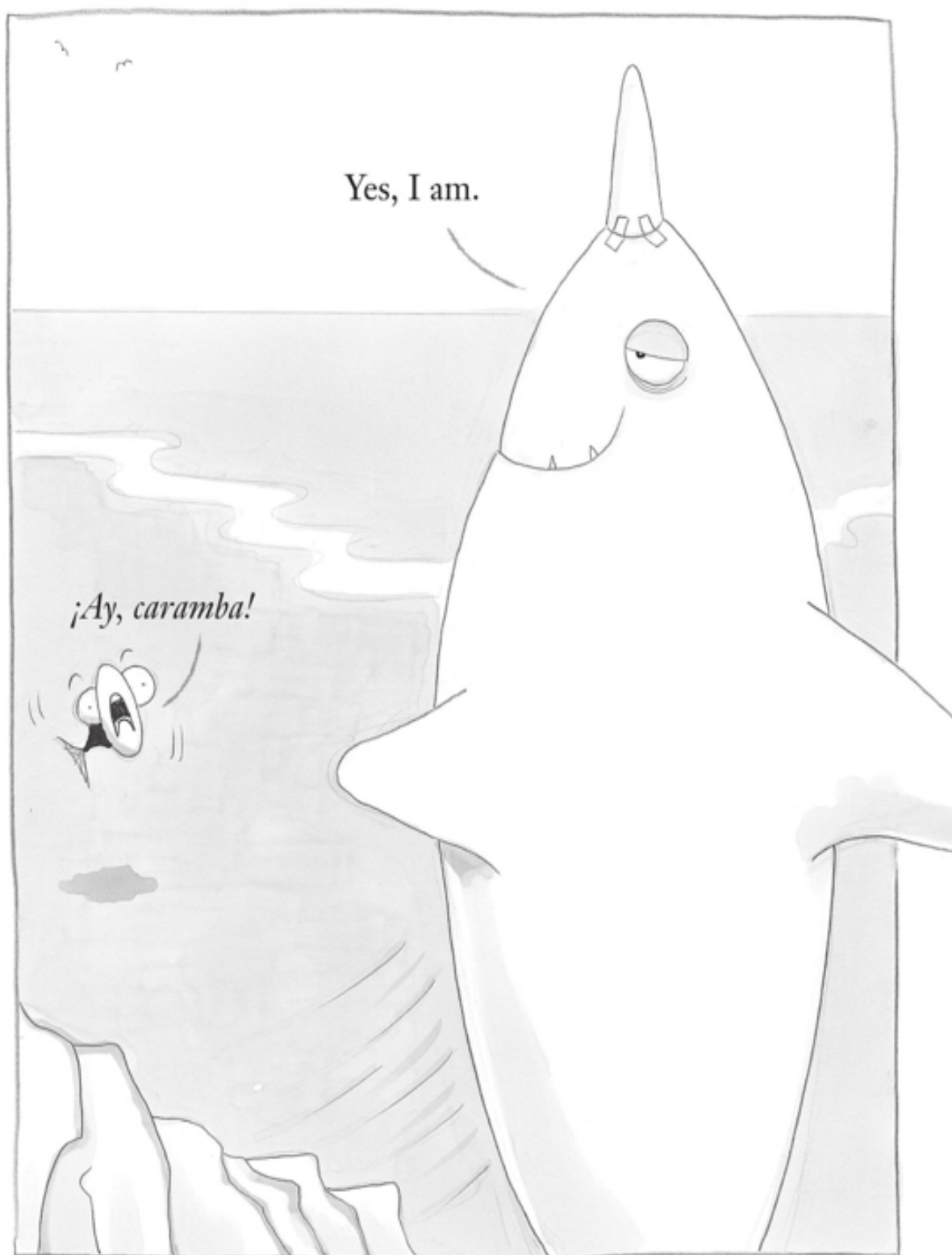
What?! Oh. Sorry. Hang on . . .
Let me change the angle . . .

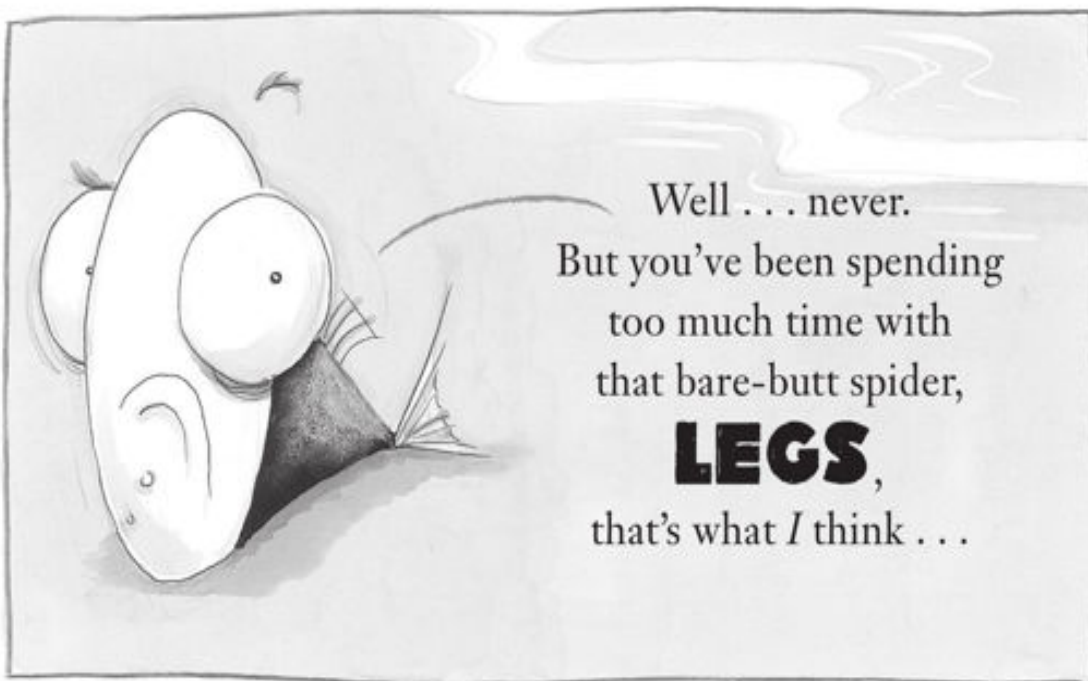
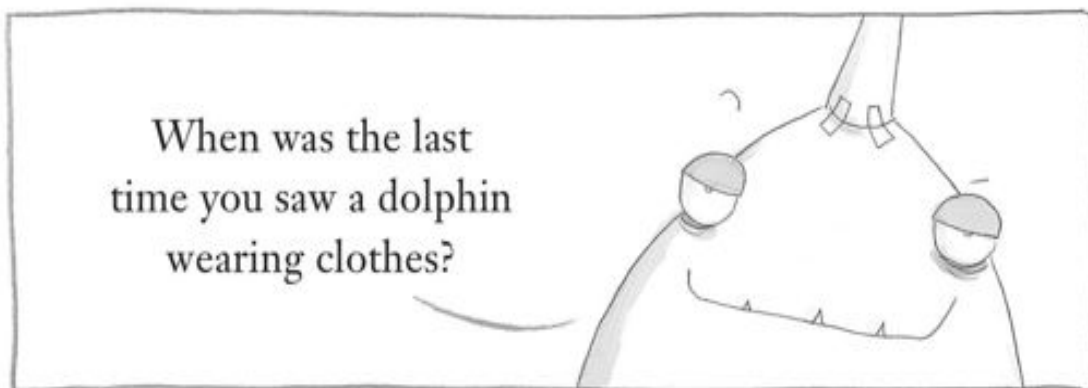
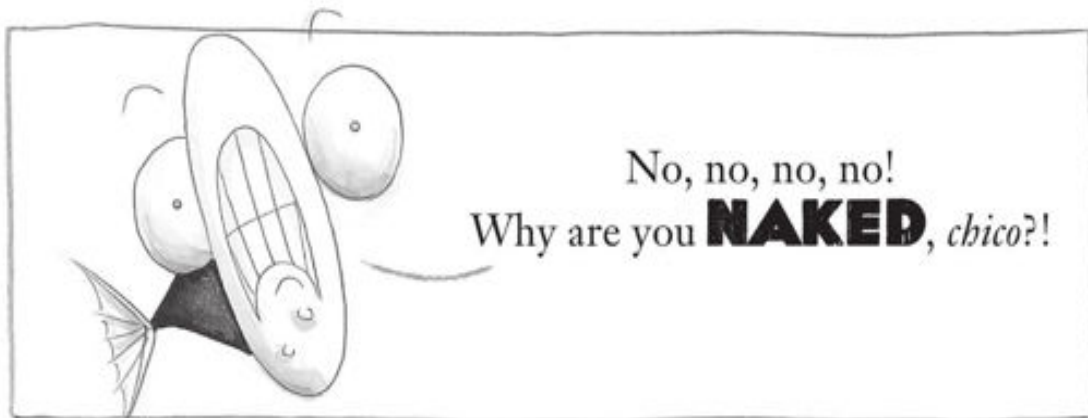


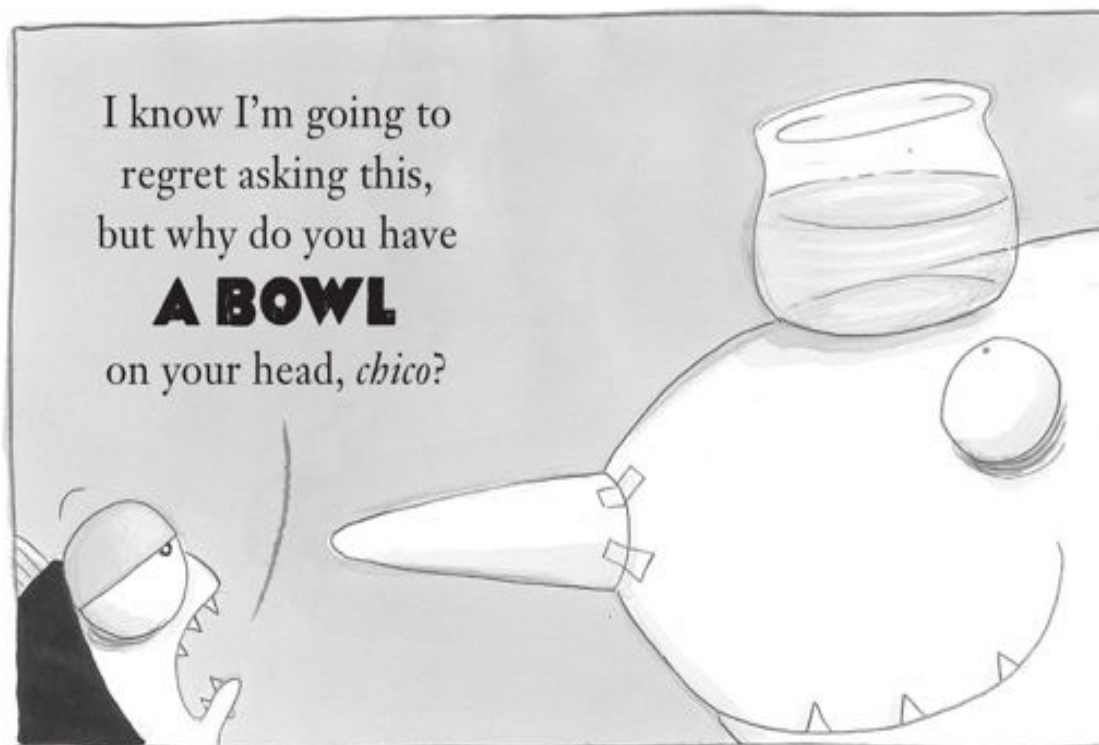
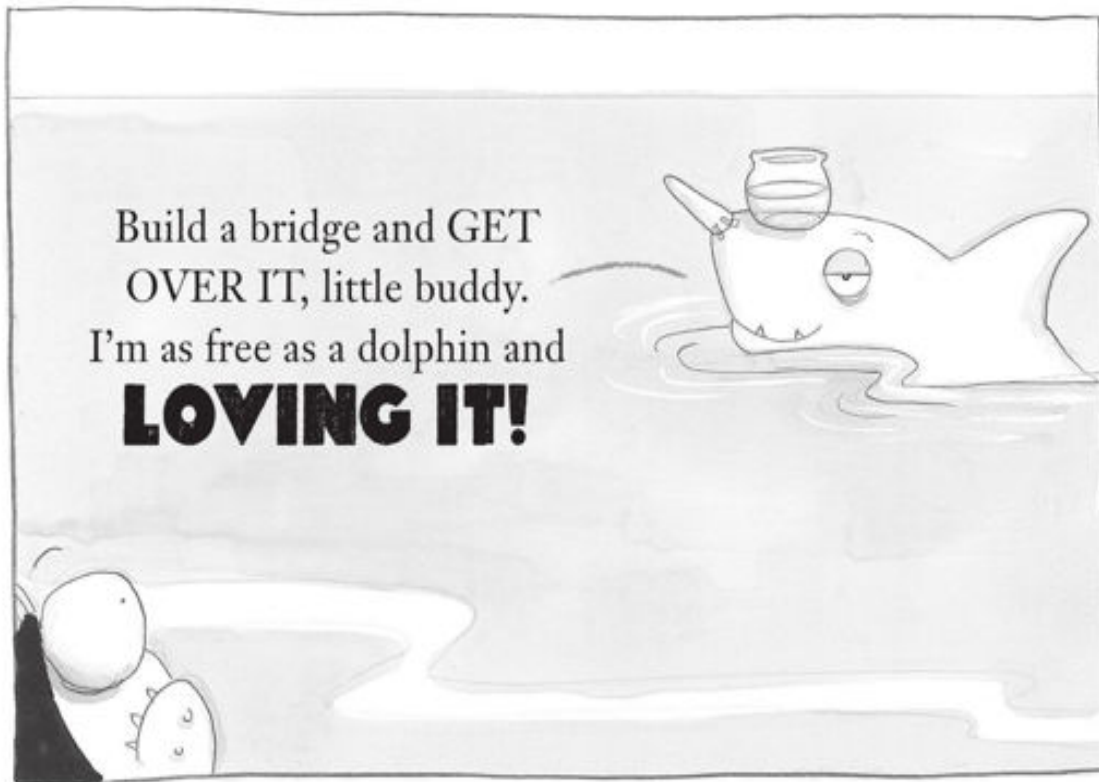
**TA-
DA!**



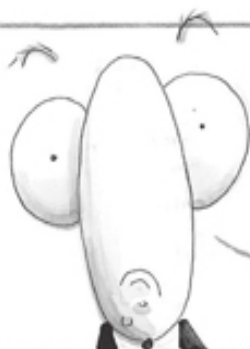
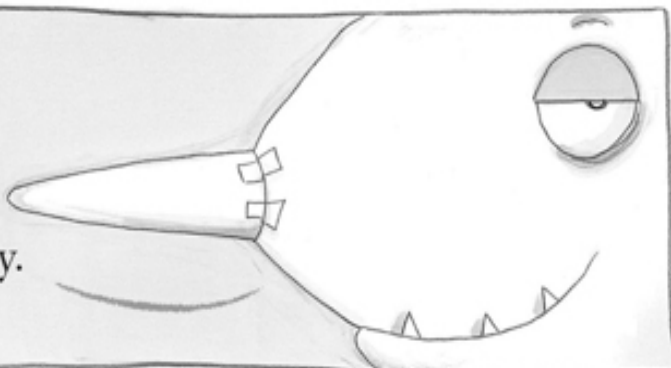
Ohhhhhh! I get it!
You're a **DOLPHIN!**
Man, you are SO good
at disguises.





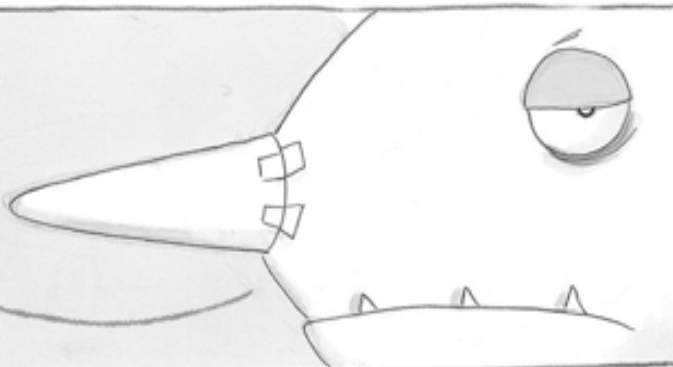


Because THIS little
dolphin has a pet
goldfish named Mindy.



I hope you're not saying what
I think you're saying . . .

Get in the
fishbowl,
Mindy.

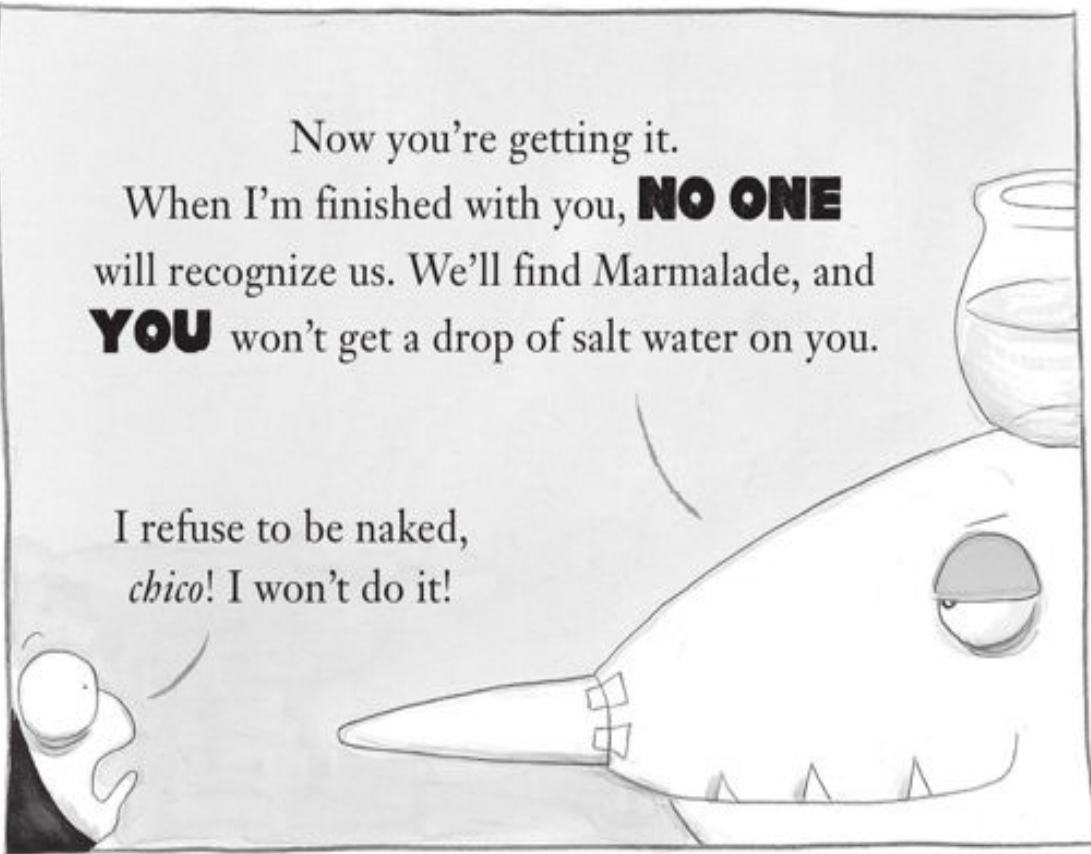


Are you out of your mind?!
You want me to pretend to
be a goldfish named Mindy?!

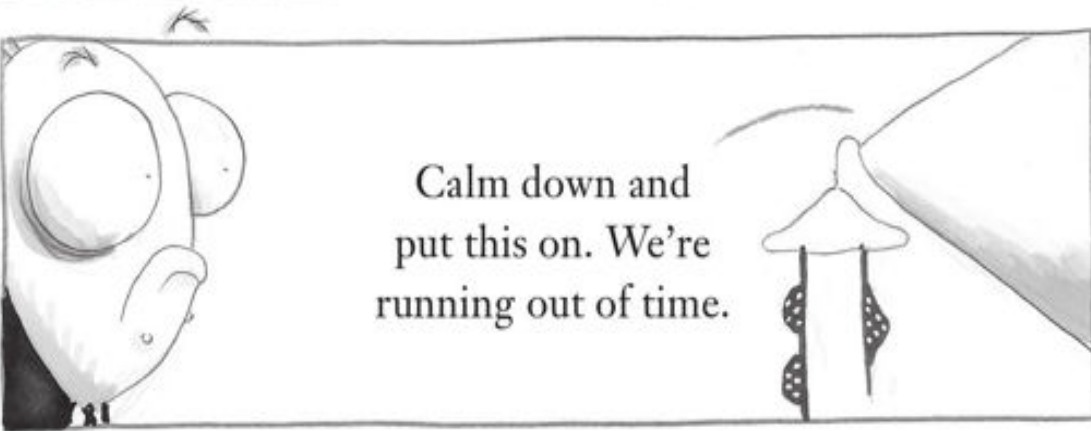
Now you're getting it.

When I'm finished with you, **NO ONE** will recognize us. We'll find Marmalade, and **YOU** won't get a drop of salt water on you.

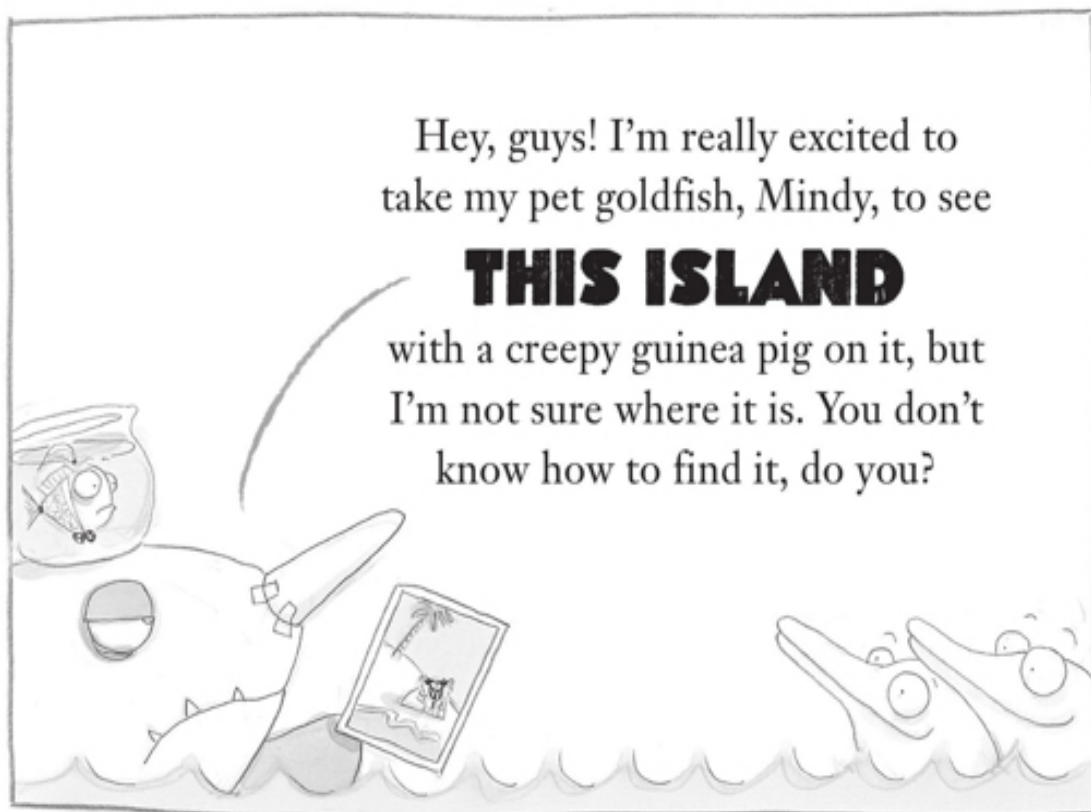
I refuse to be naked,
chico! I won't do it!

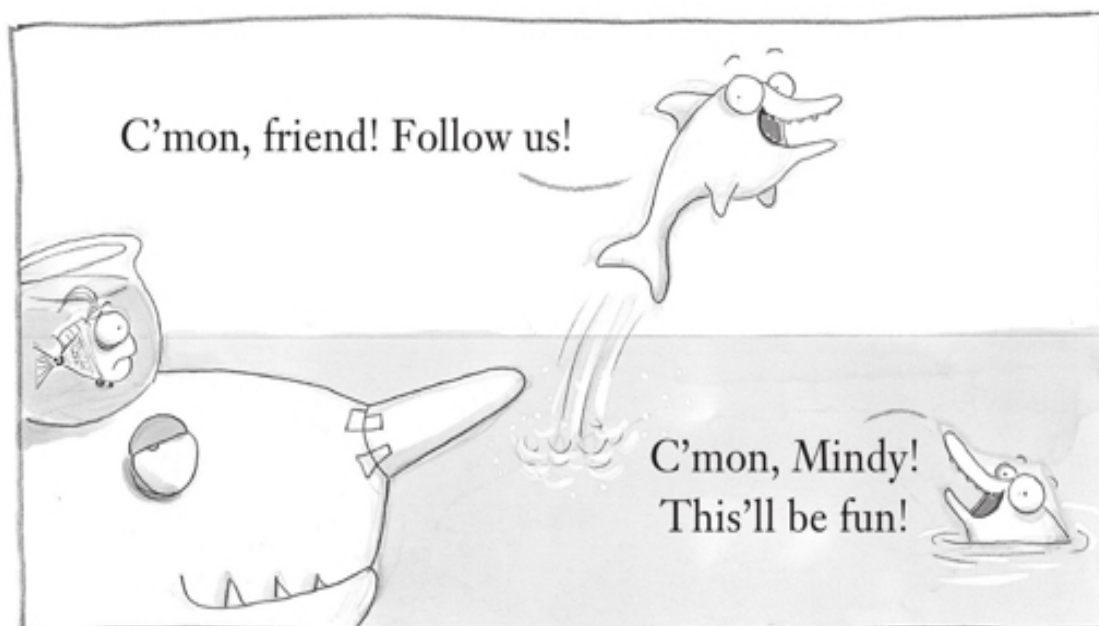
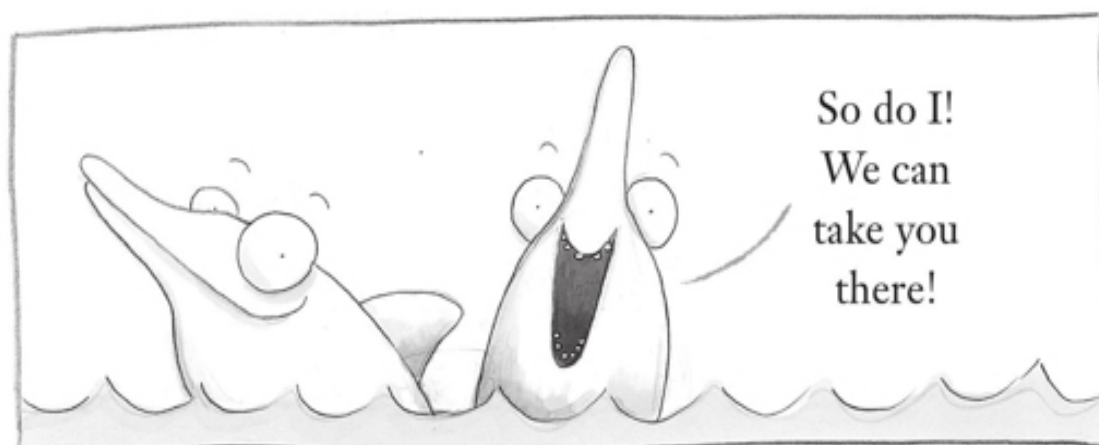
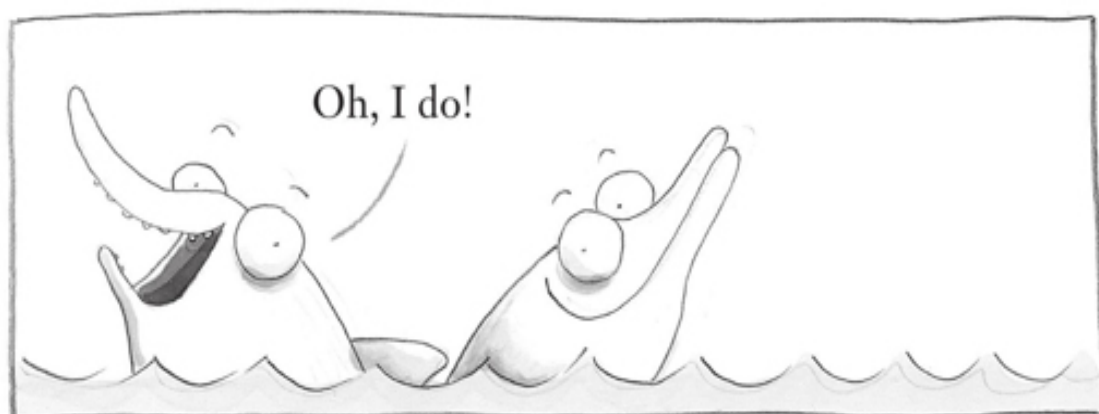


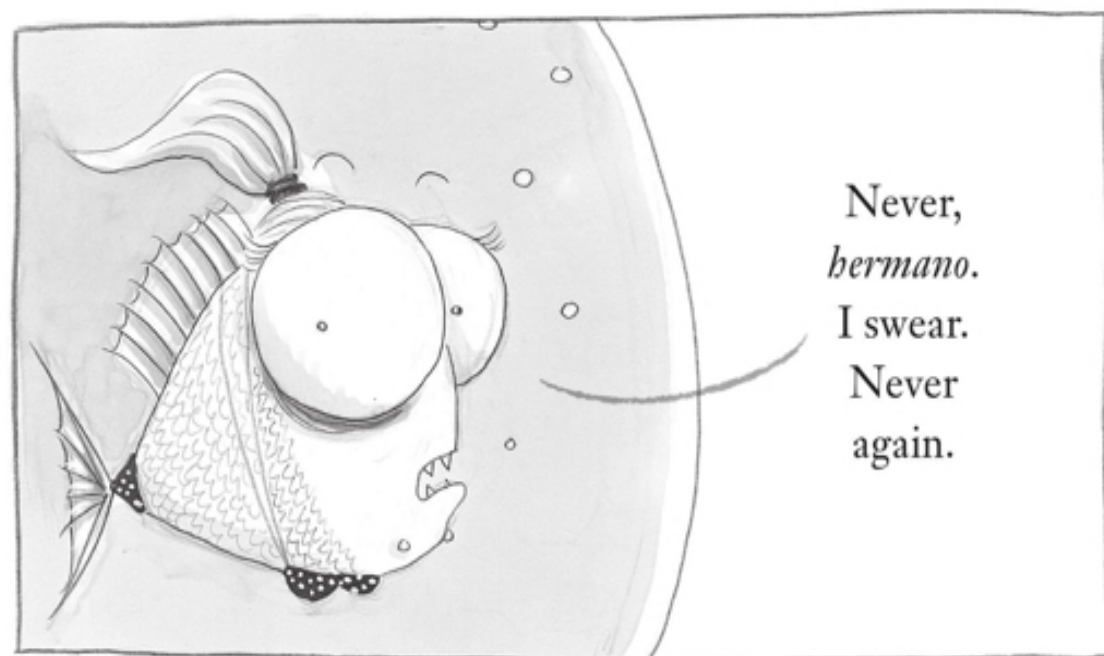
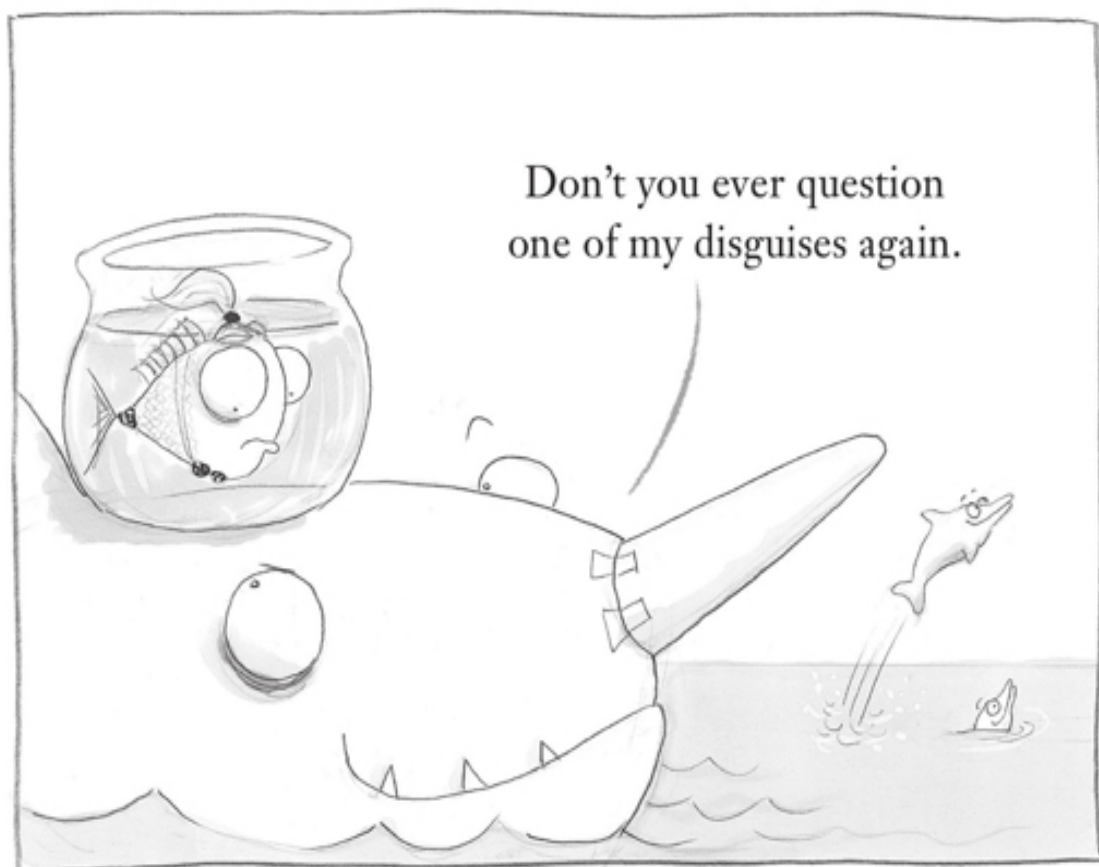
Calm down and
put this on. We're
running out of time.



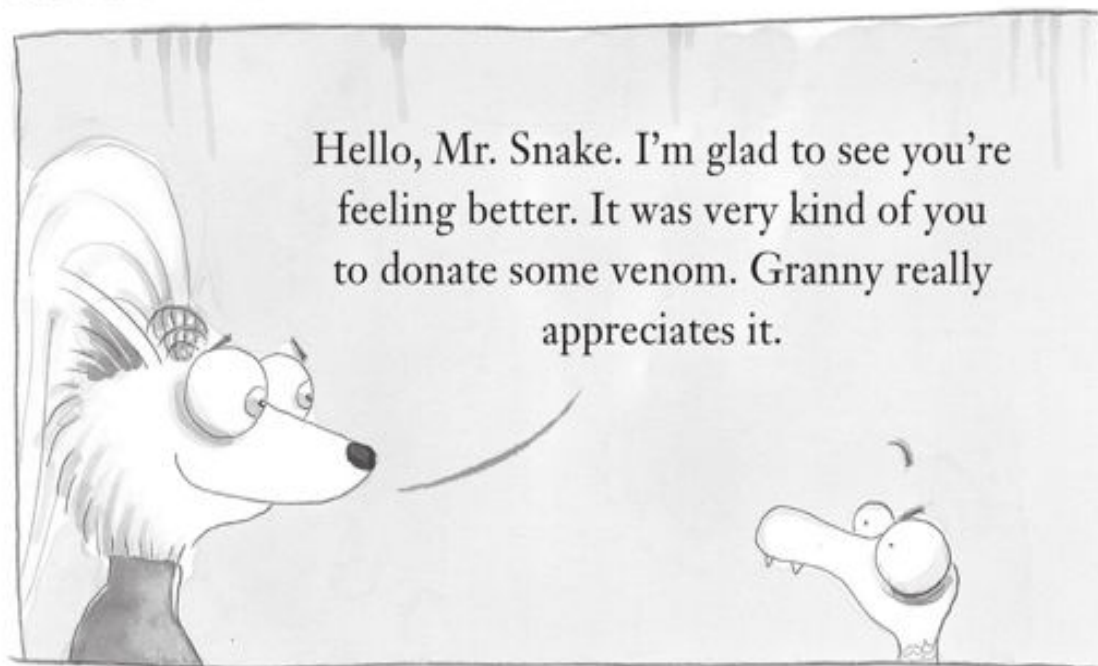
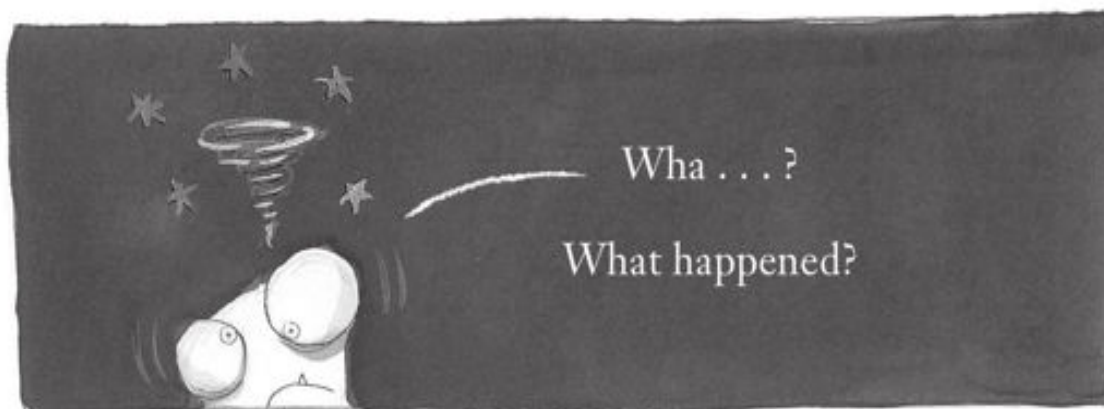
MOMENTS LATER . . .

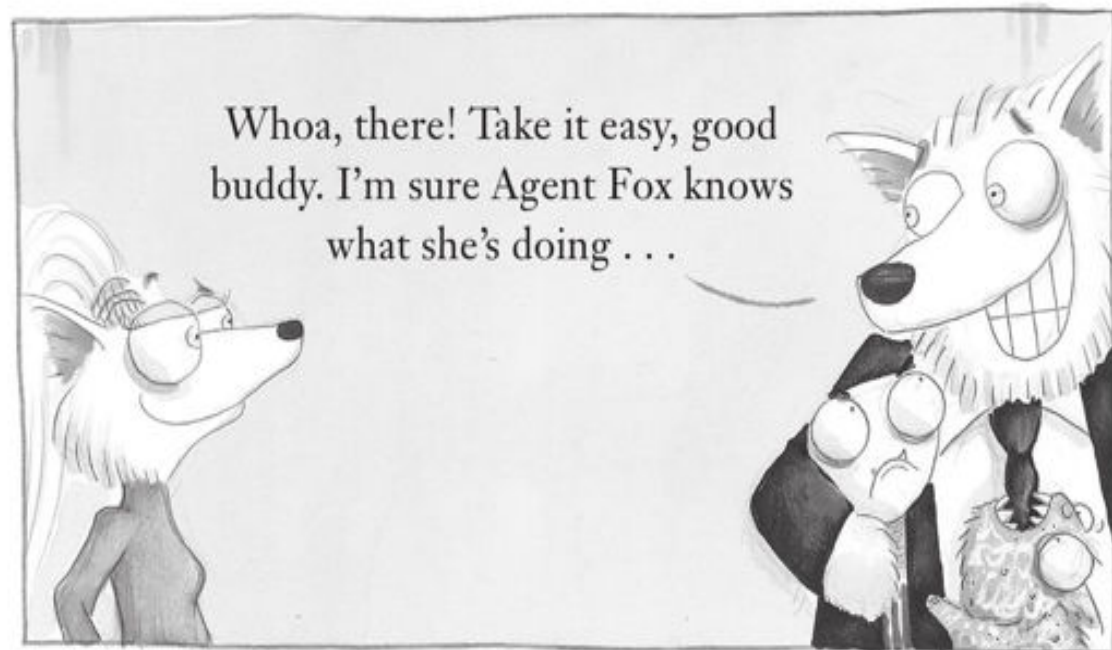
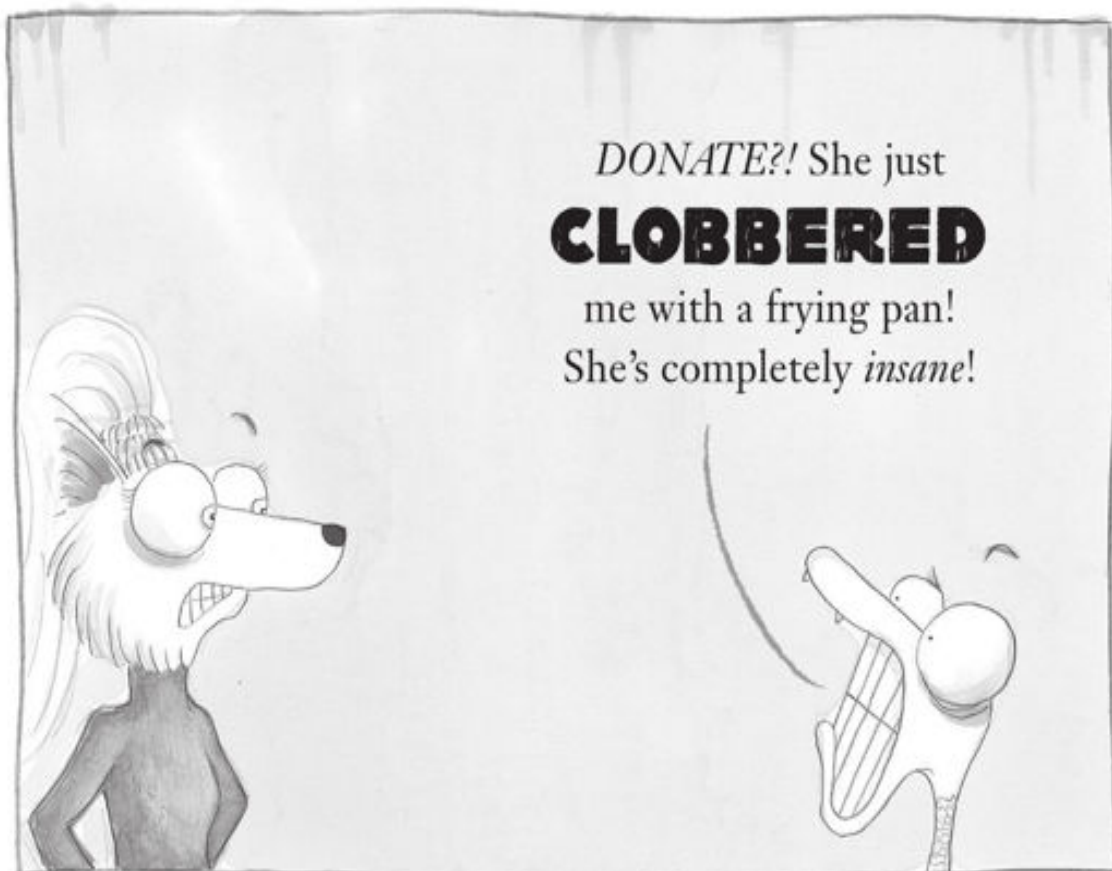


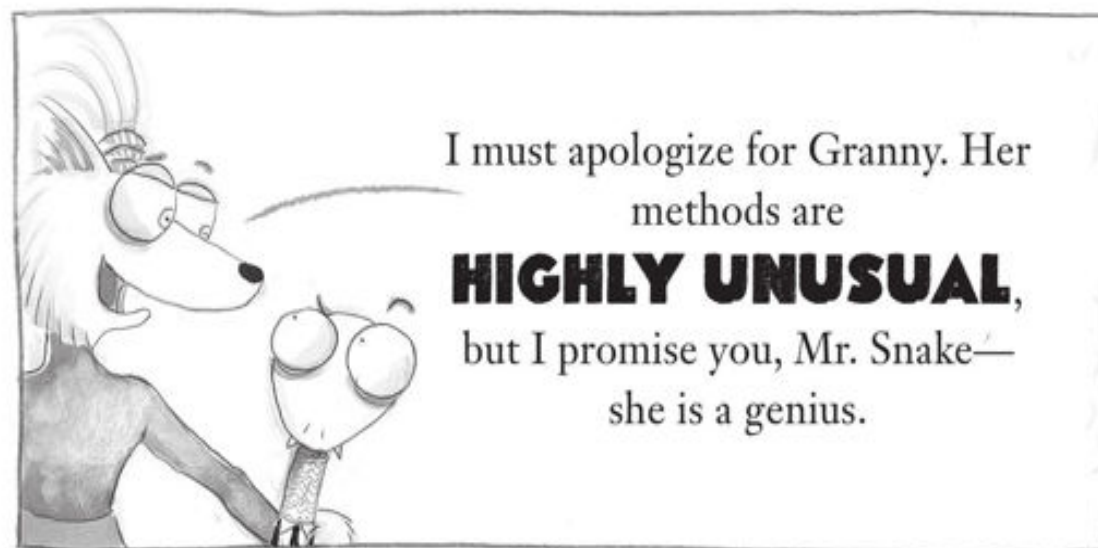
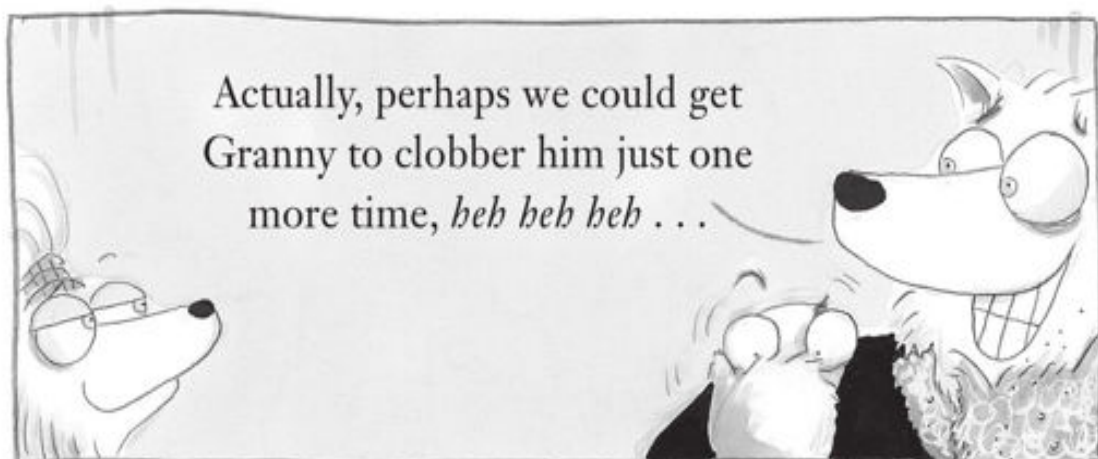
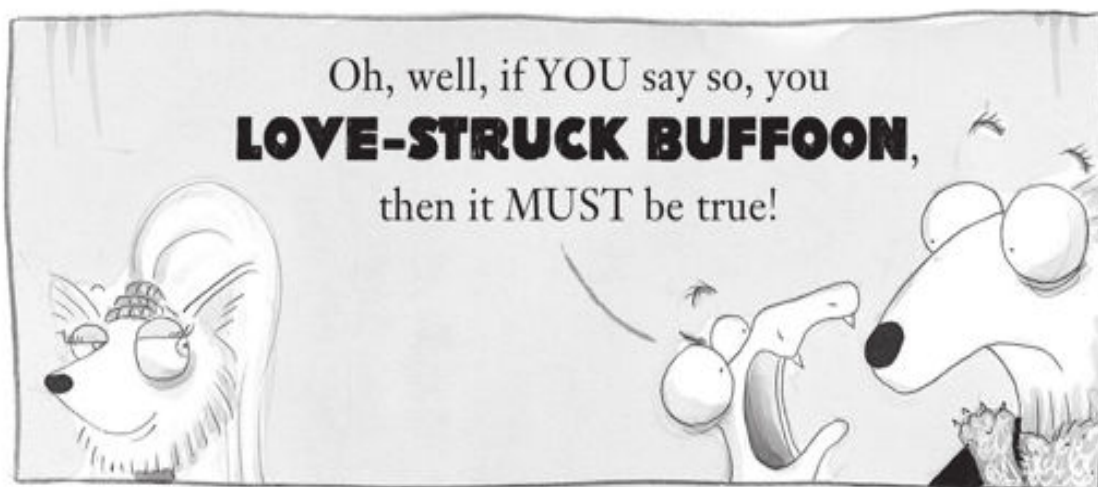


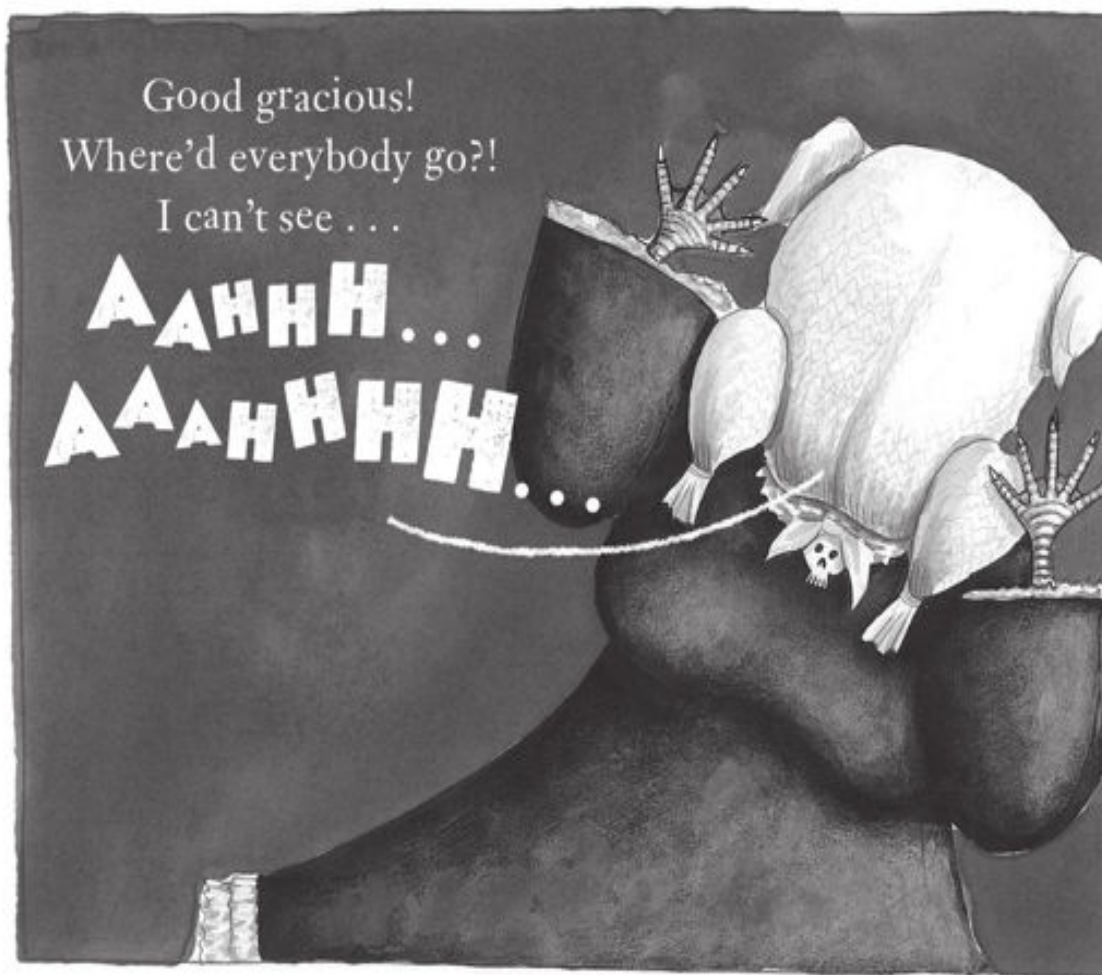
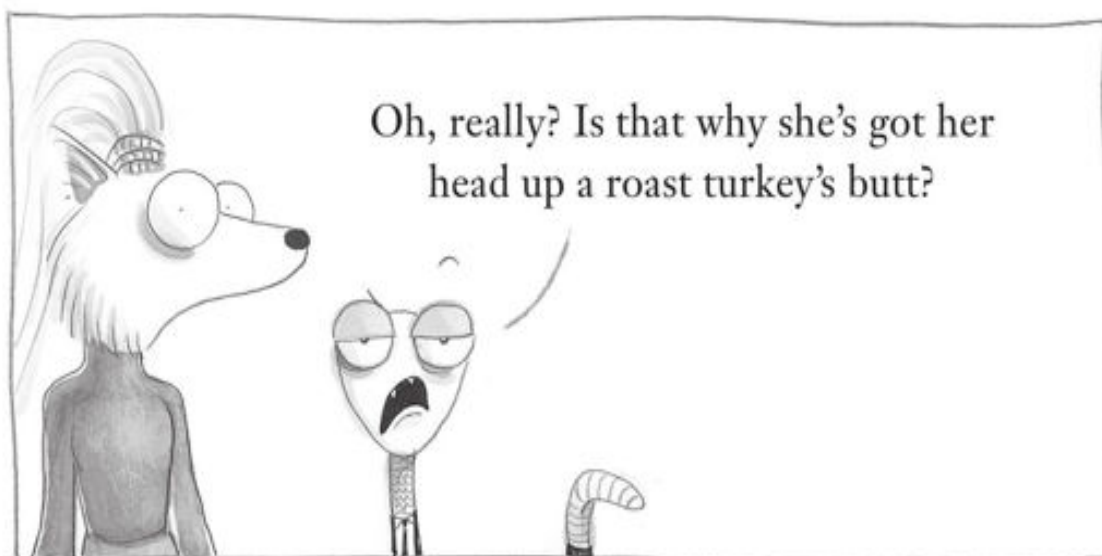


• CHAPTER 5 •
the **ANTIDOTE**

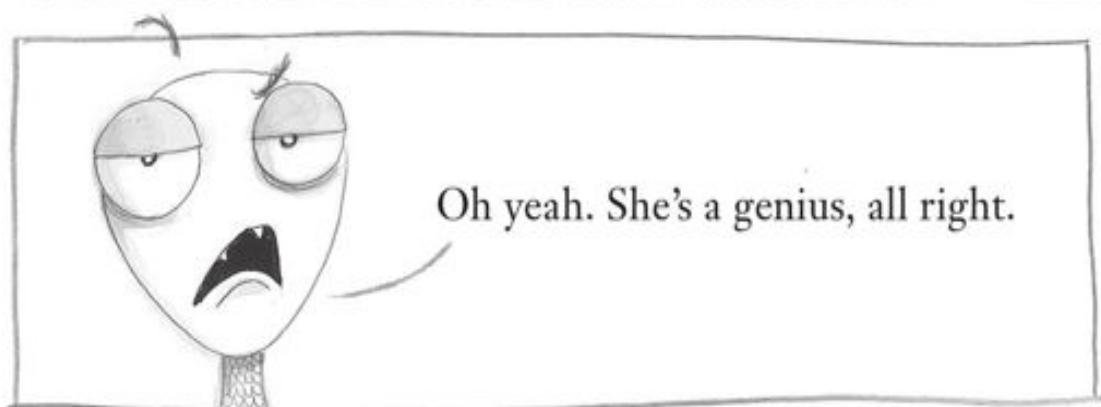
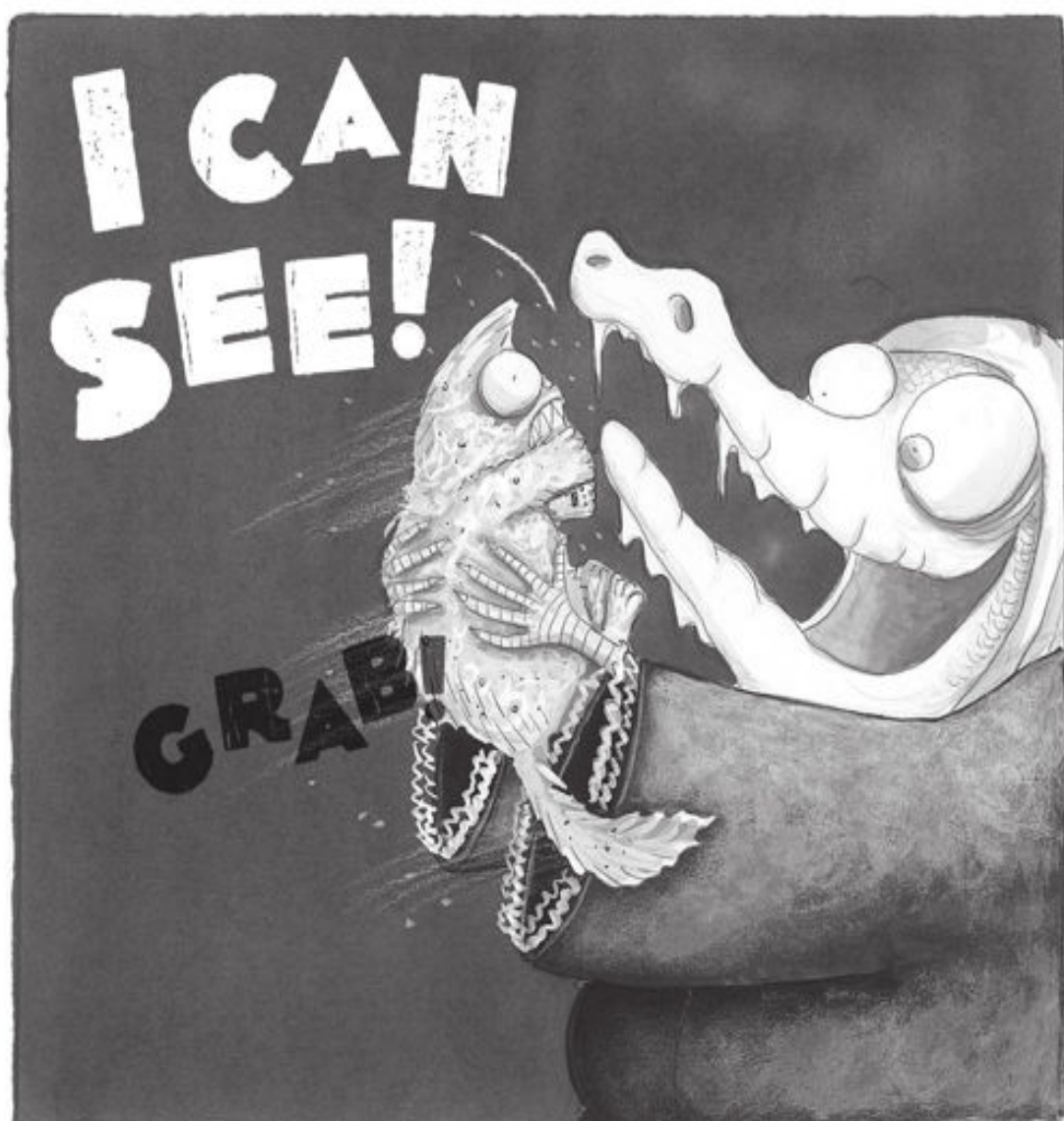


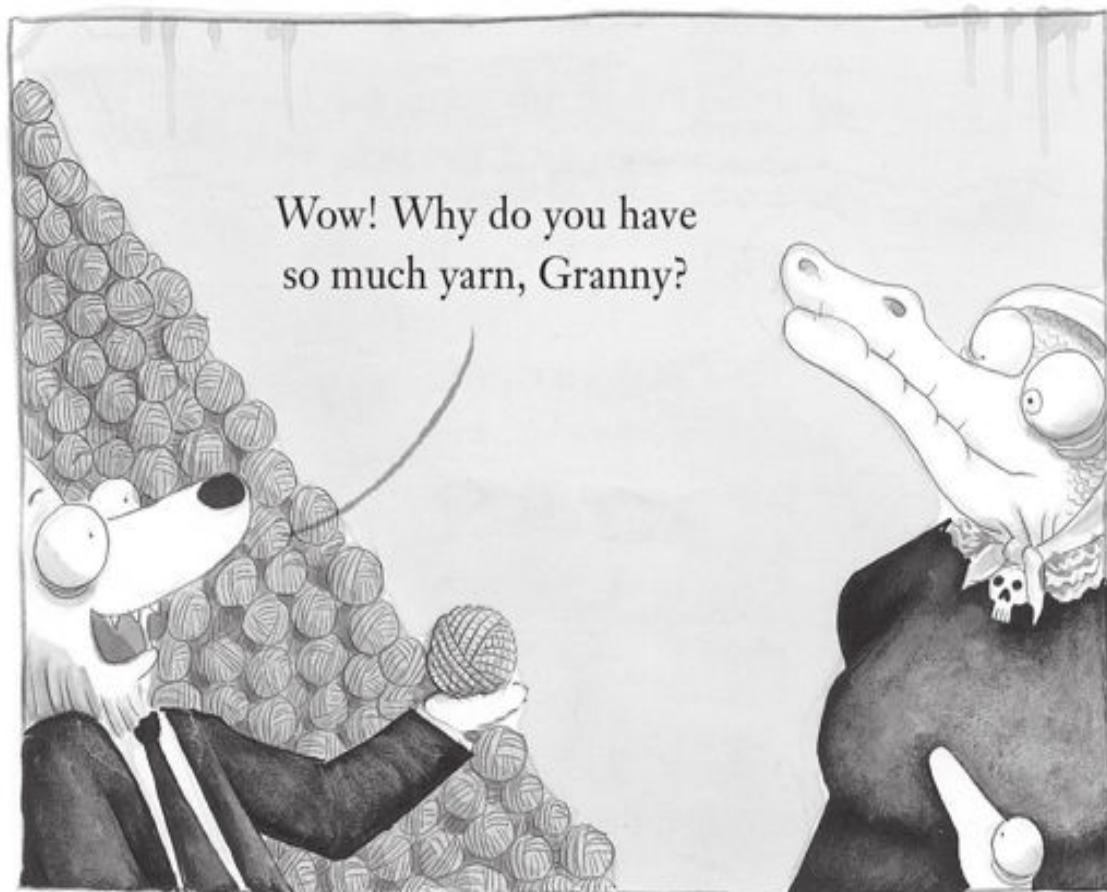
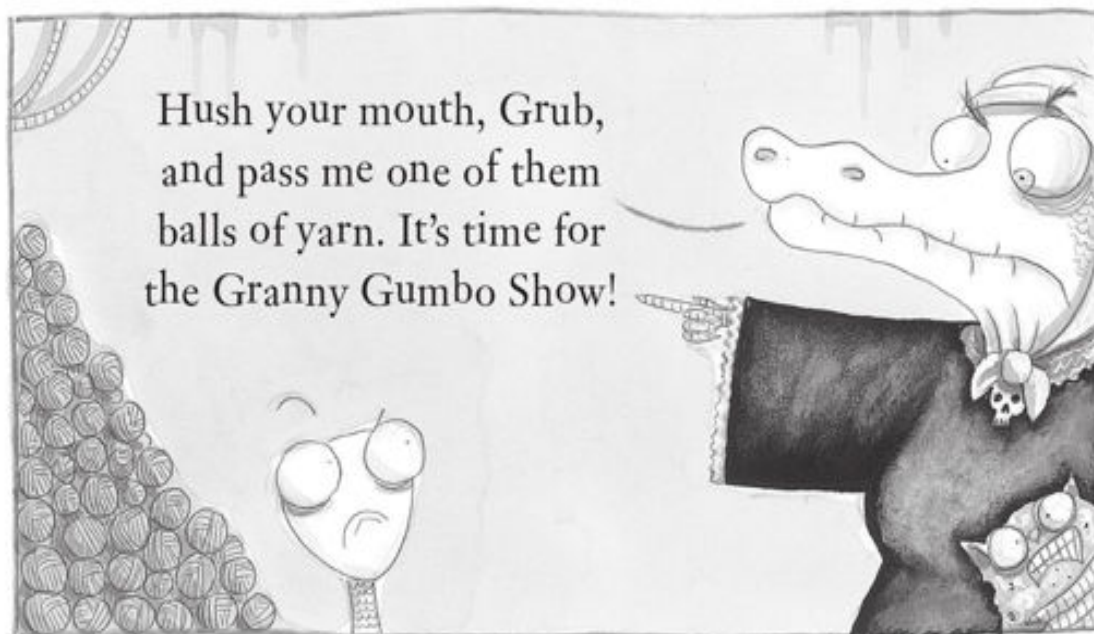


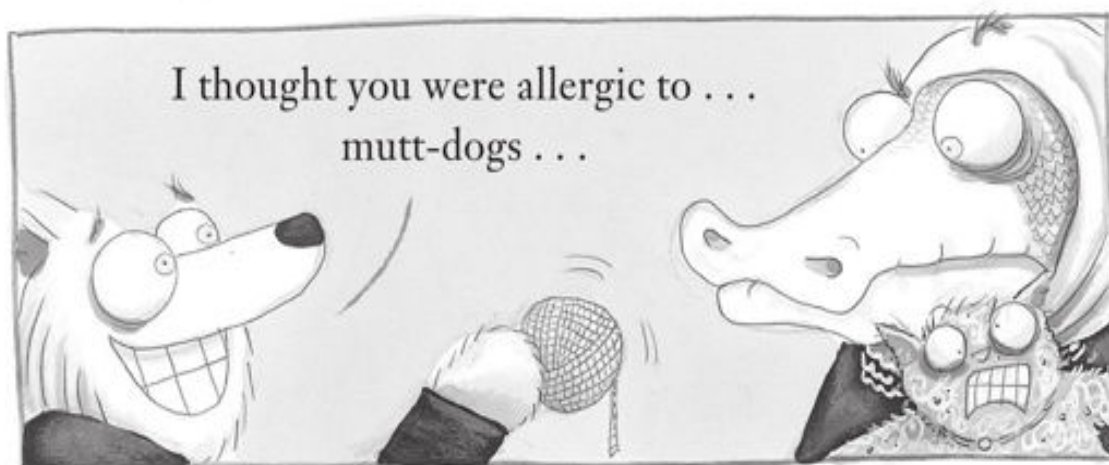
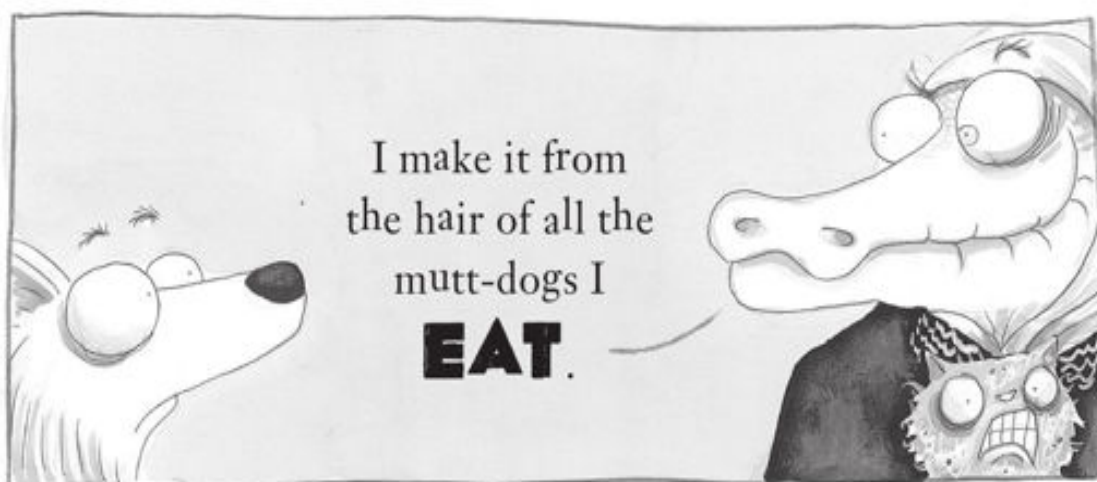




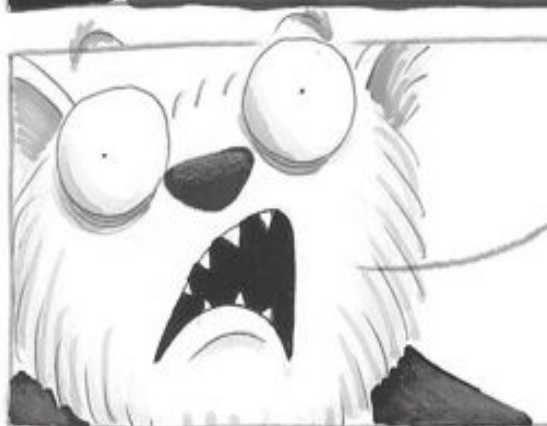




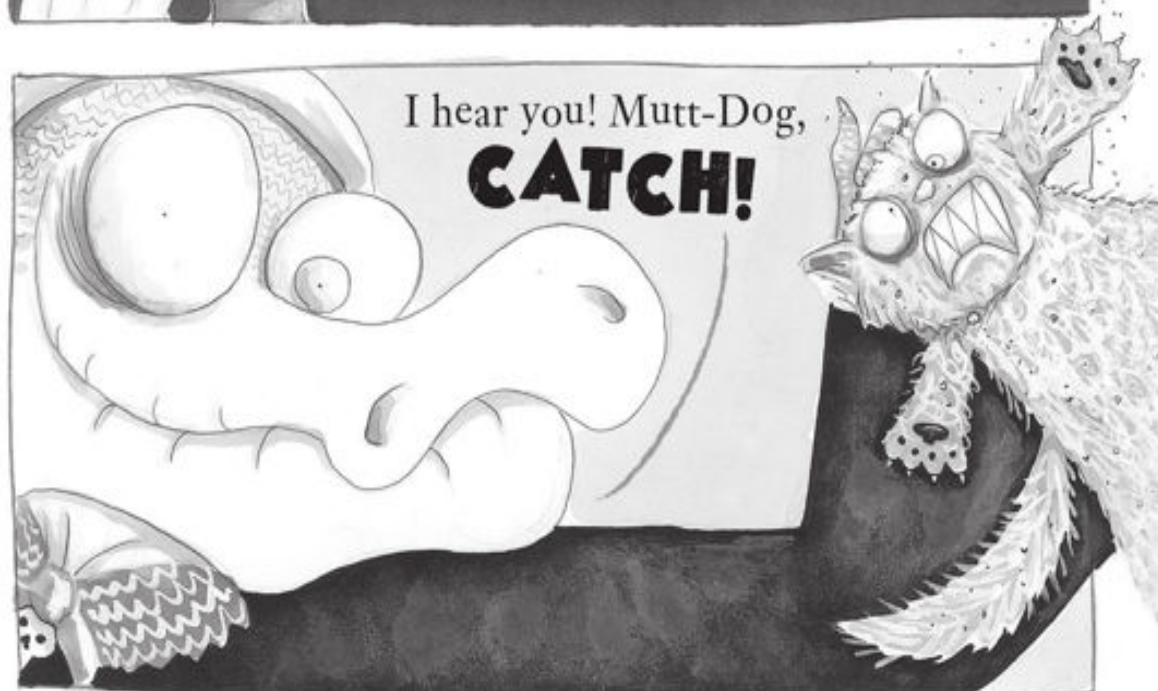
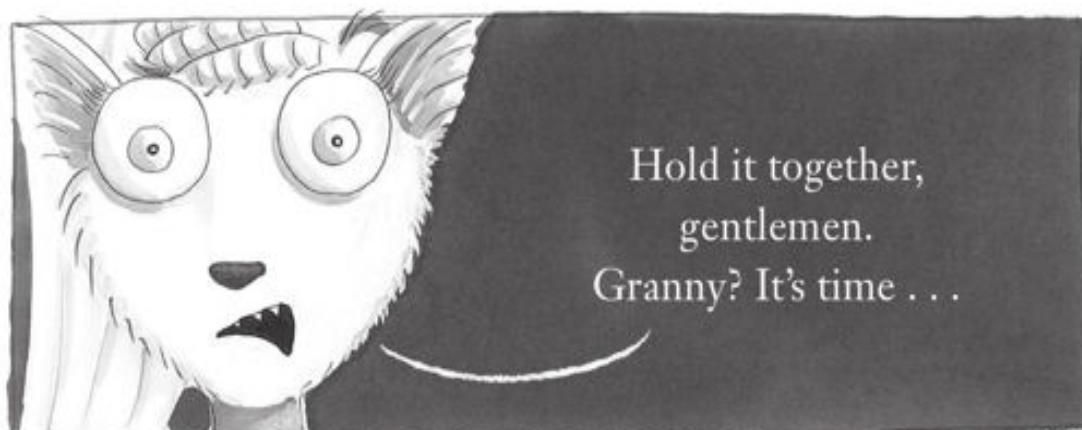
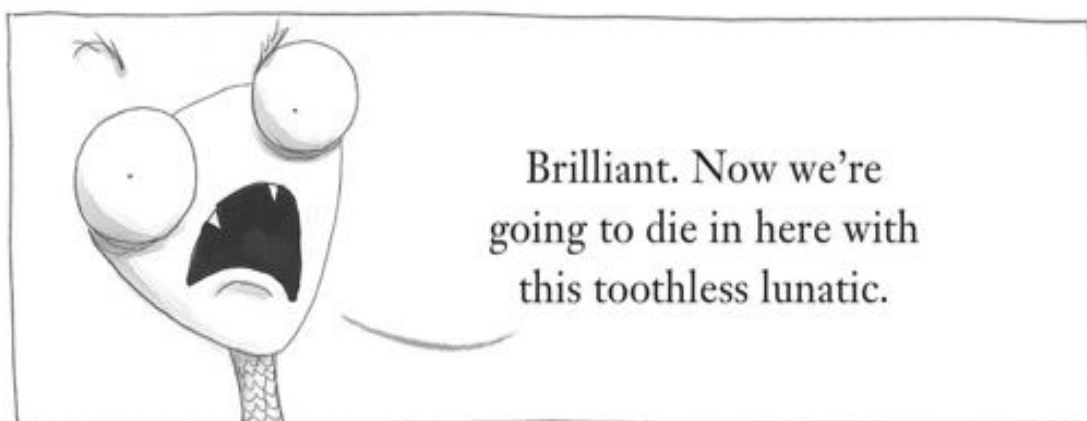




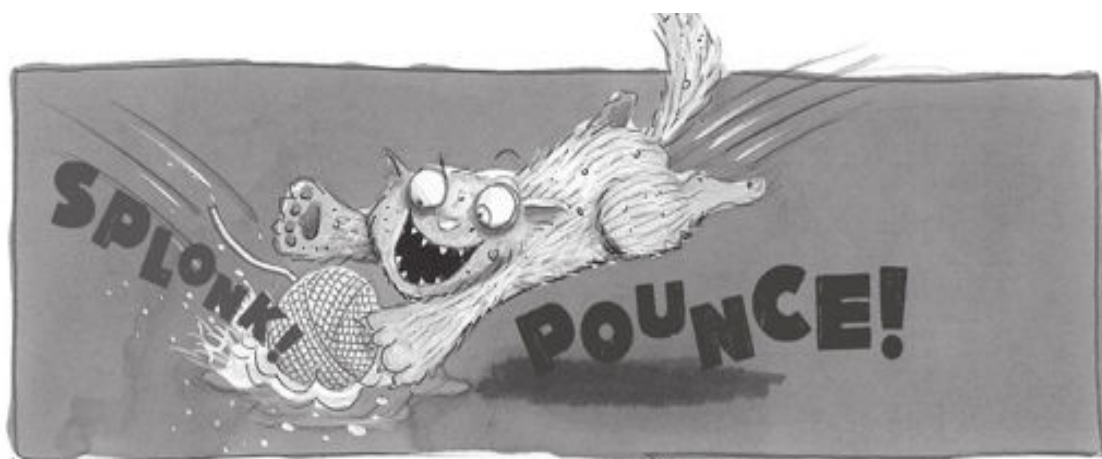
CRASH!

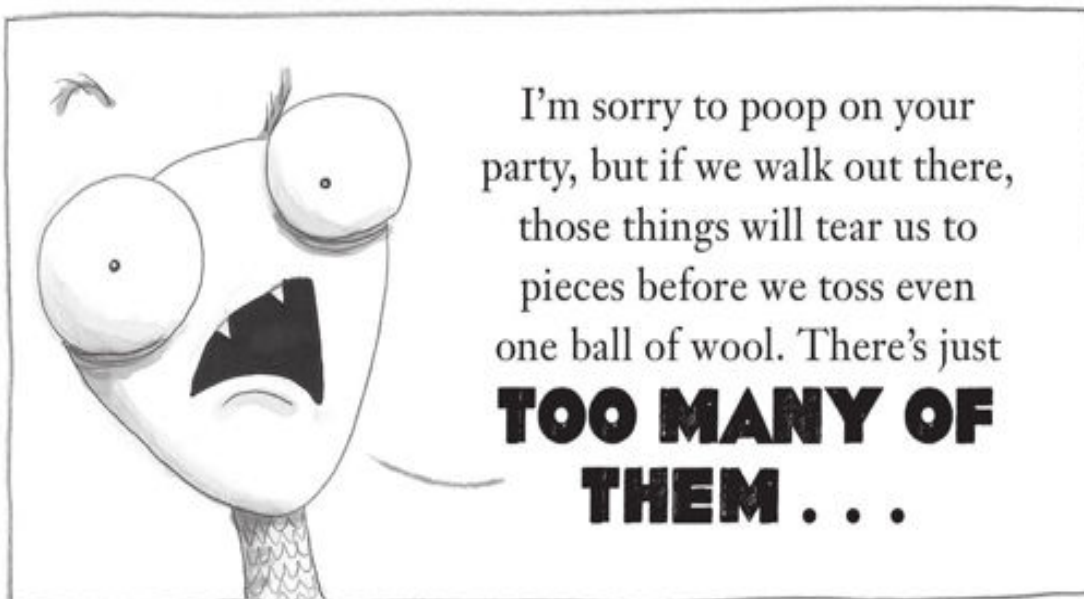
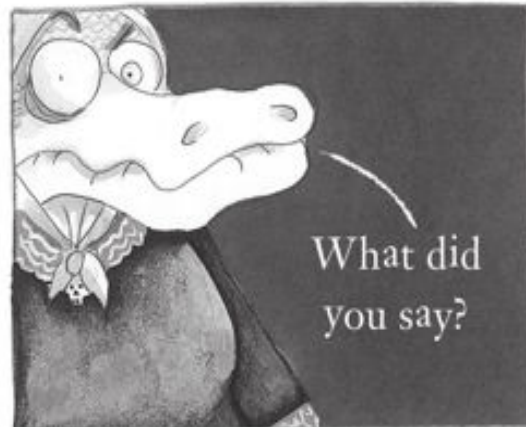
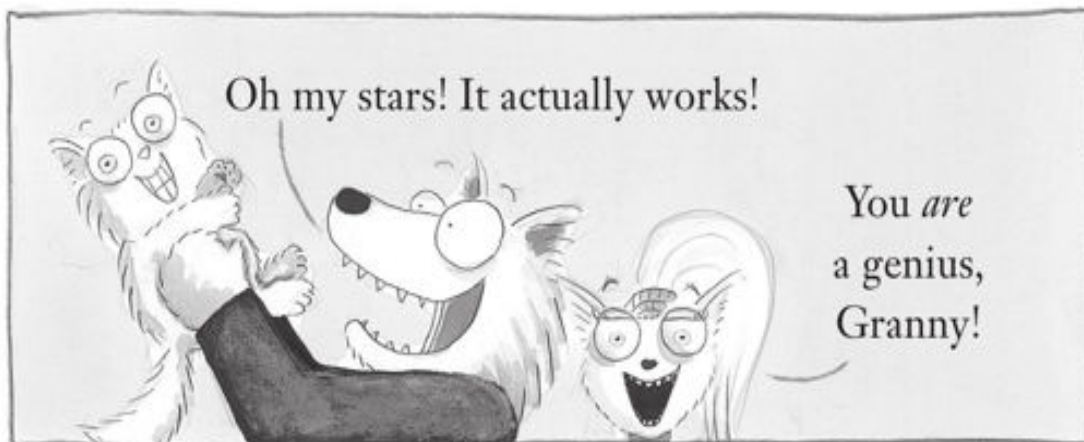


Oh no! Zittens!
We're surrounded!





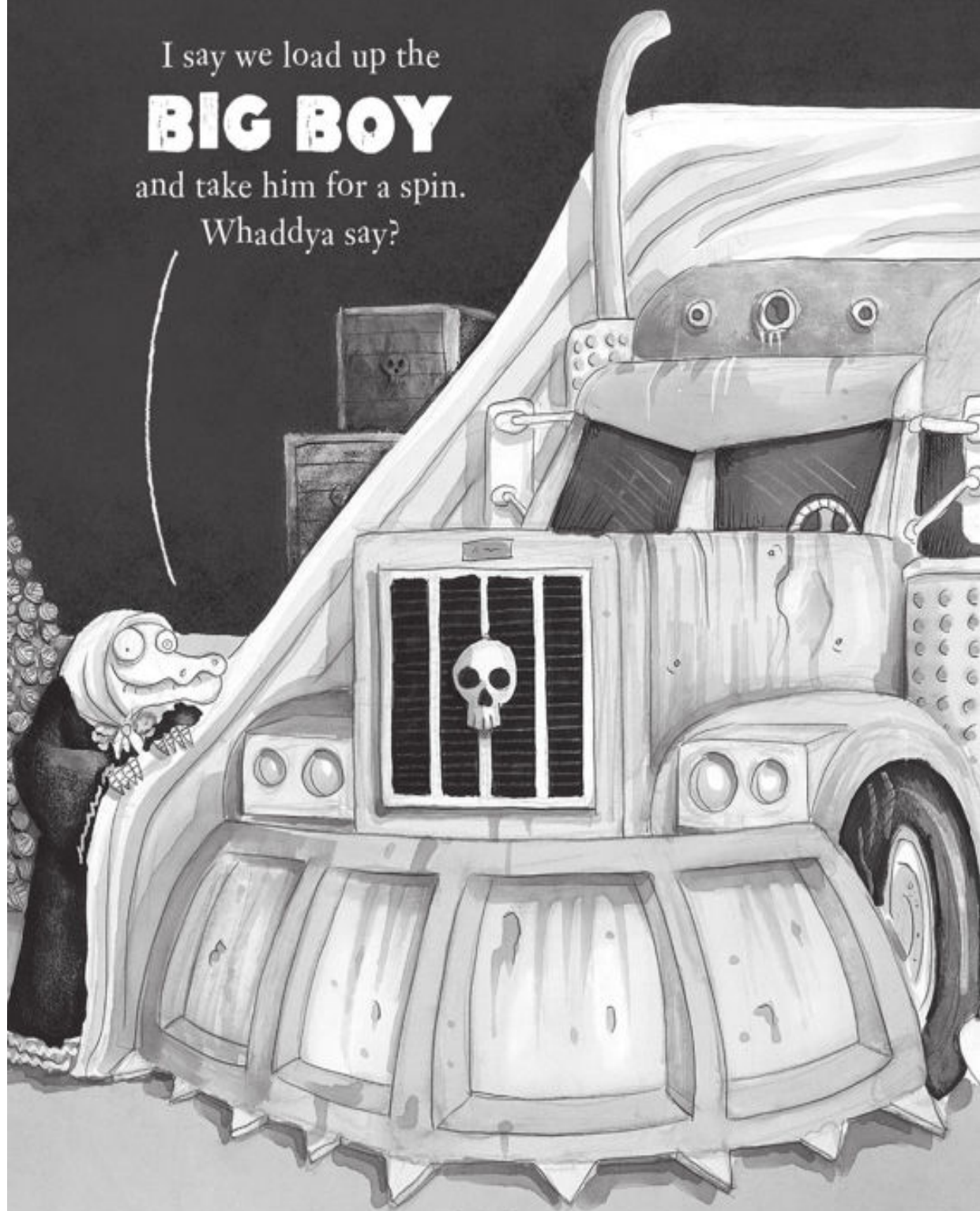


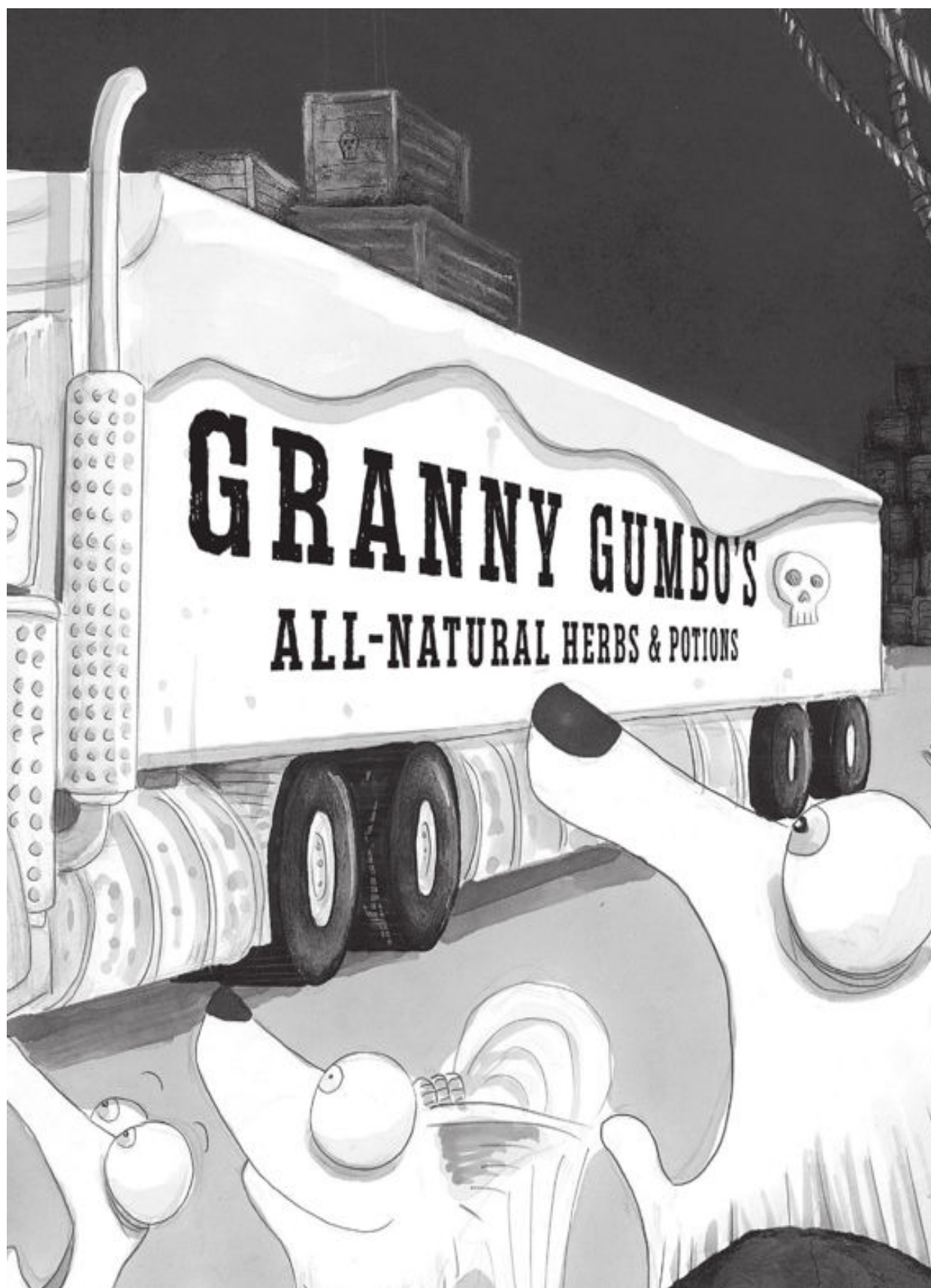


Yes, Grub. That's true.
But who said anything
about *walking* . . . ?

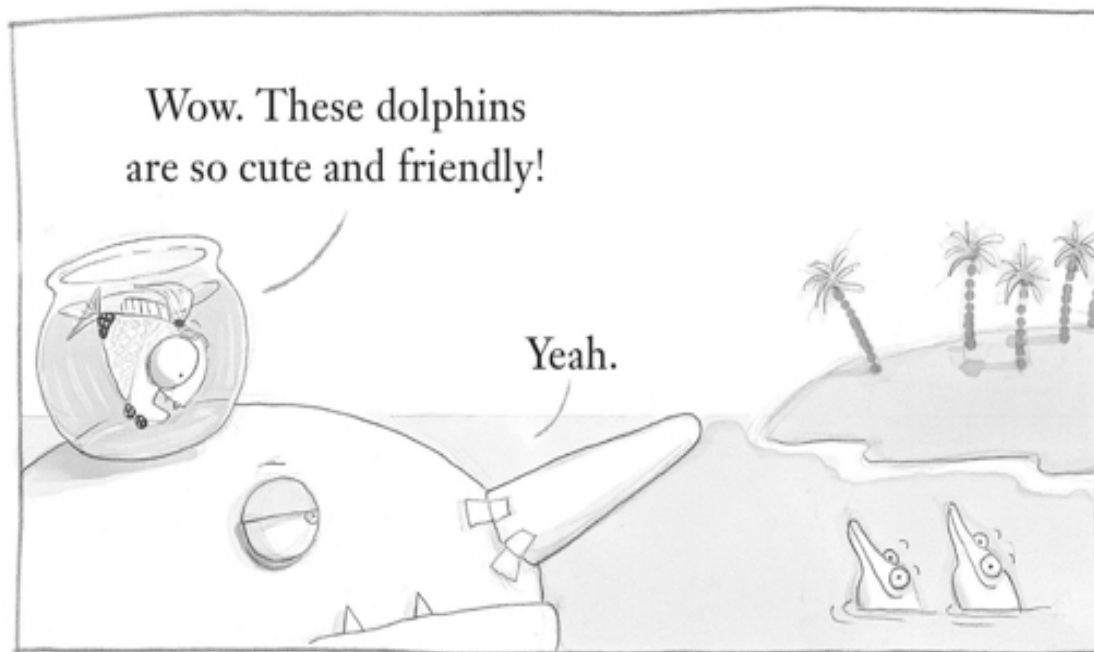
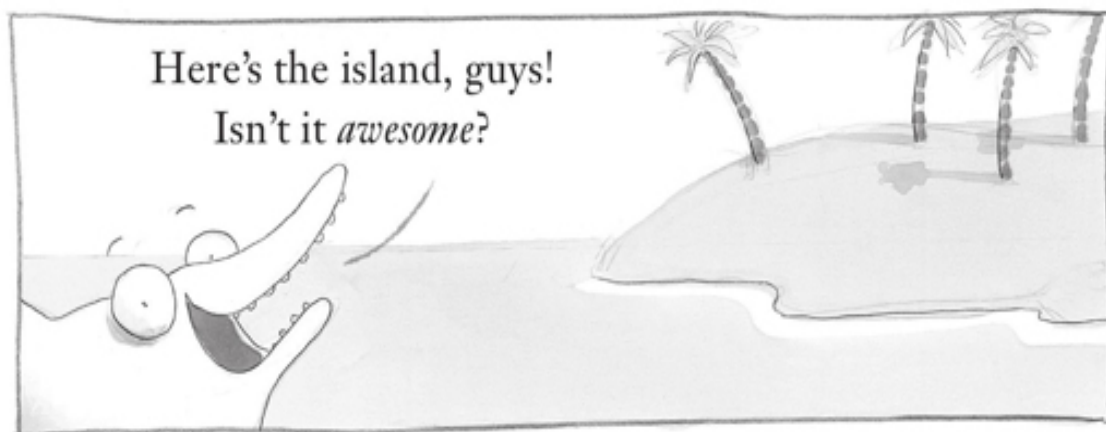


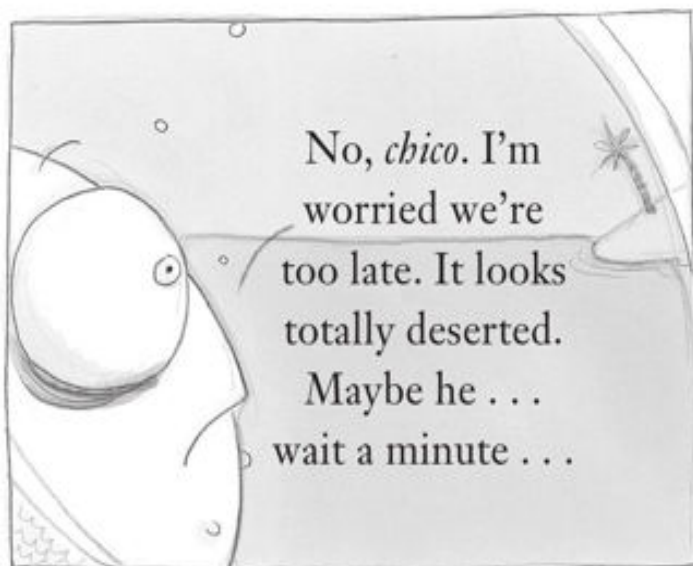
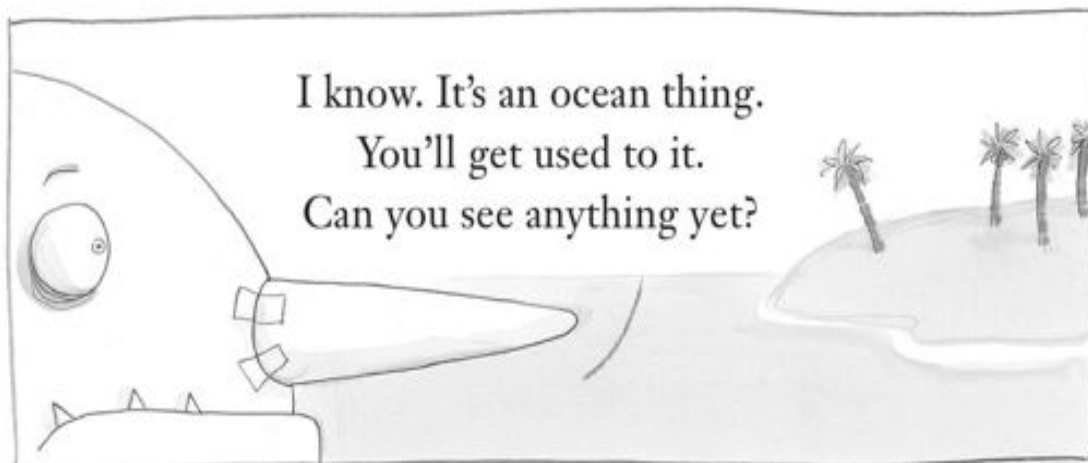
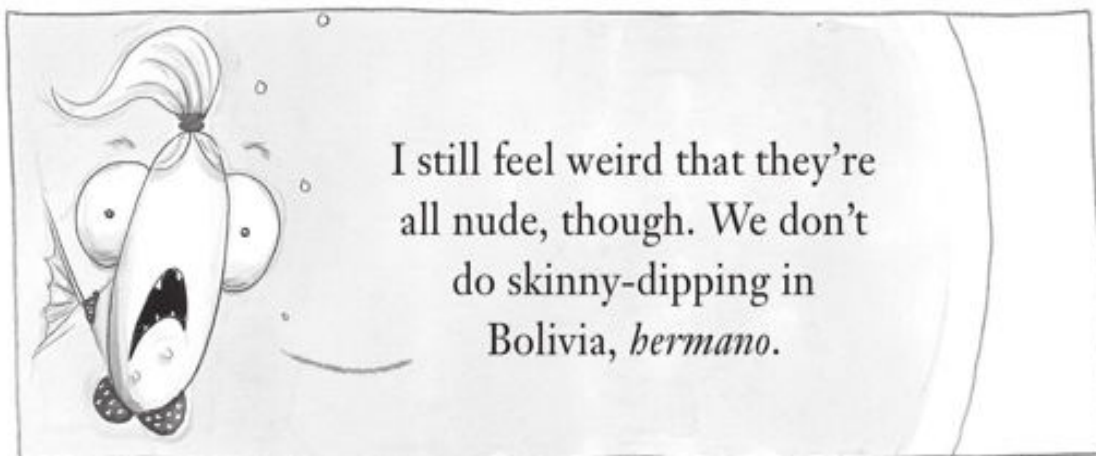
I say we load up the
BIG BOY
and take him for a spin.
Whaddya say?



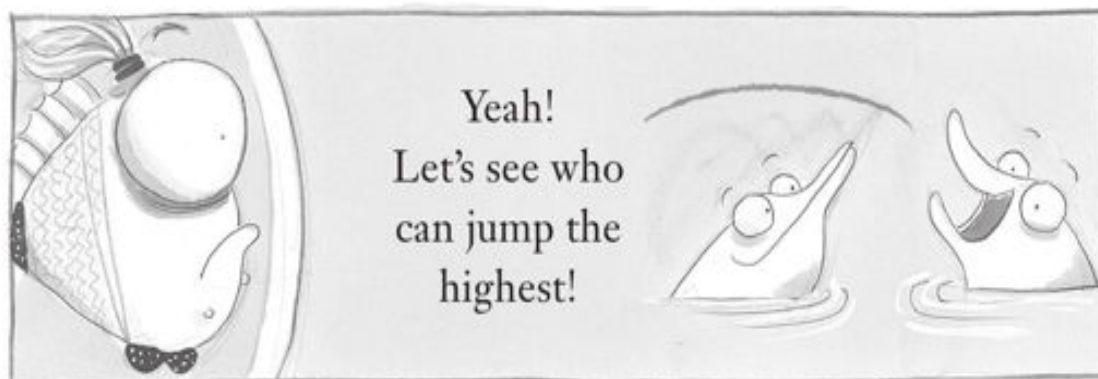
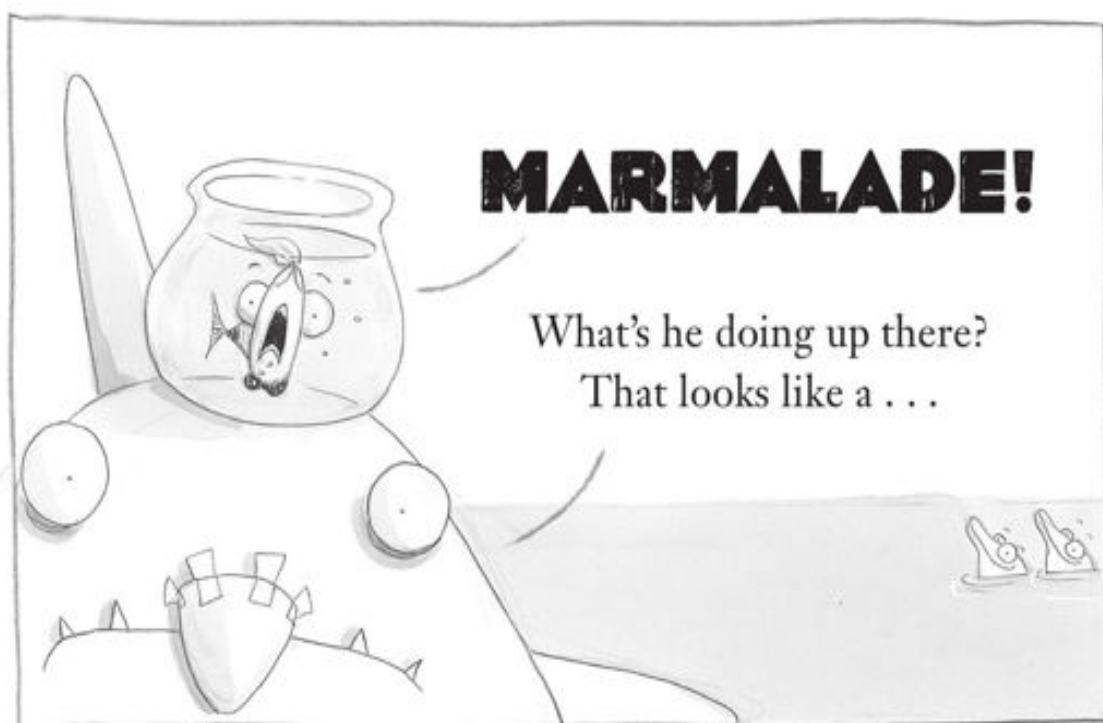


• CHAPTER 6 •
**TROUBLE ON
GUINEA PIG ISLAND**









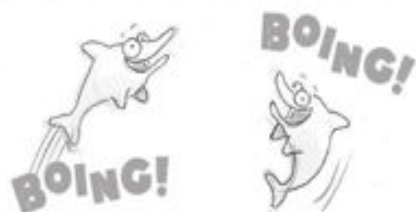


Hey! Keep it down!
We don't want him to see us!

I can jump really high!



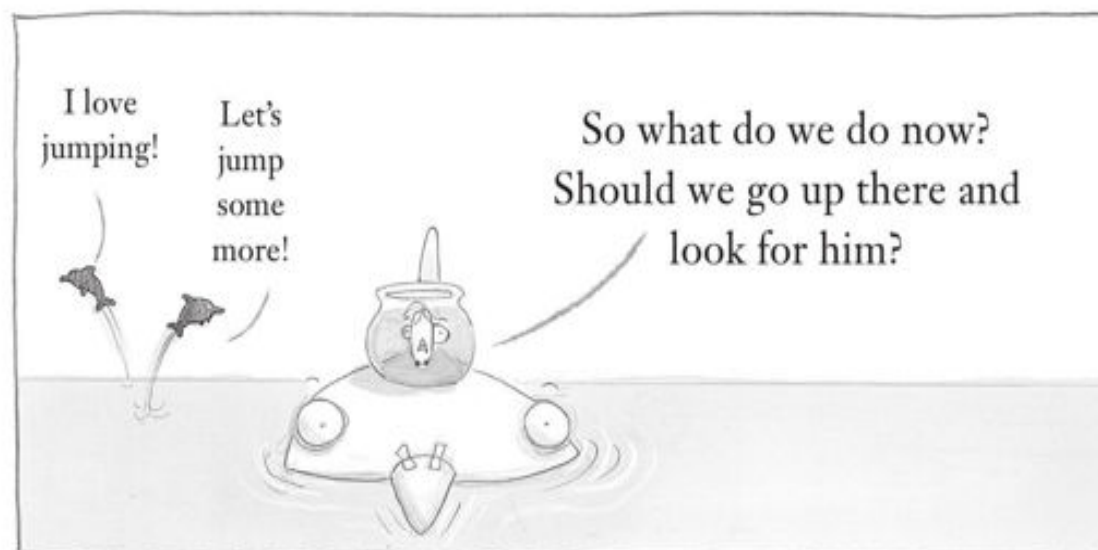
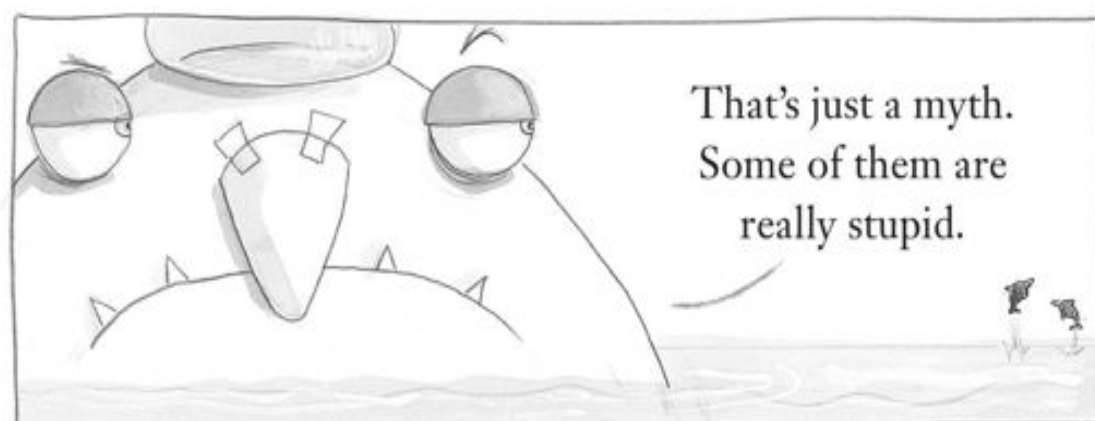
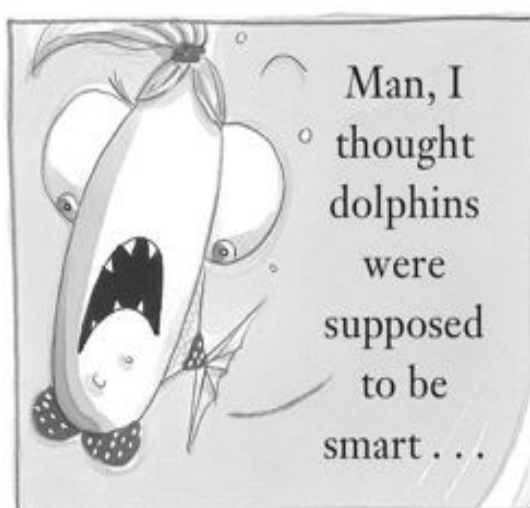
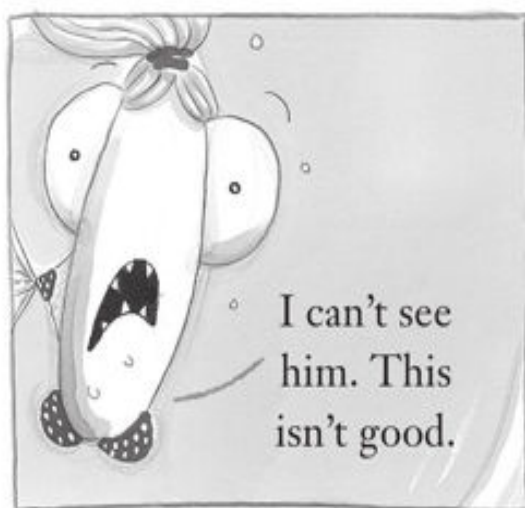
Me too!
Jumping
is fun!

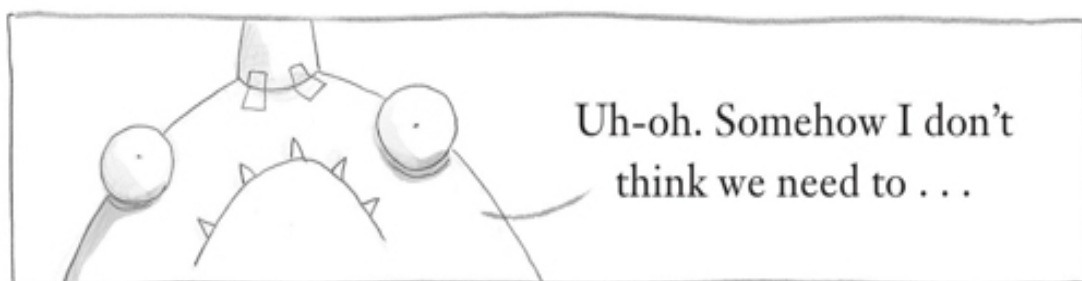


Cut it out!

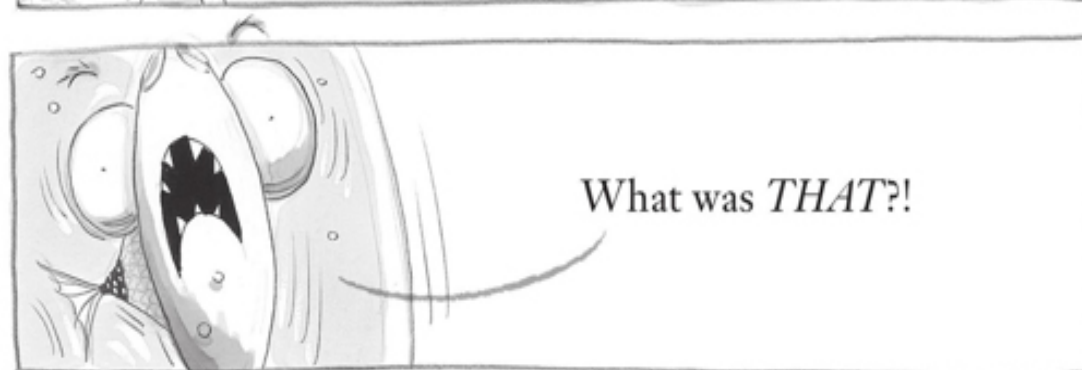


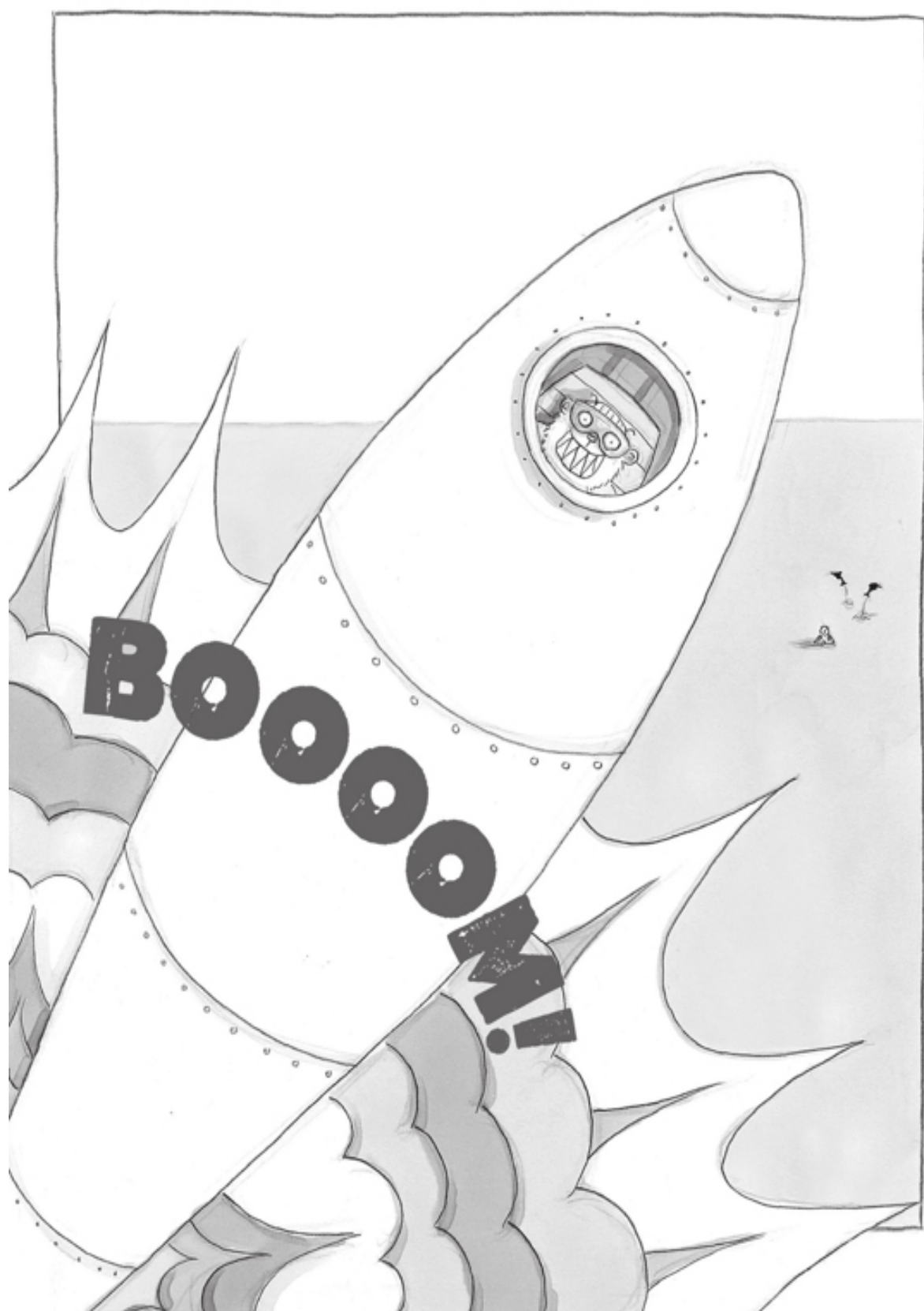
Too late!
He's gone!
Where did
he go?

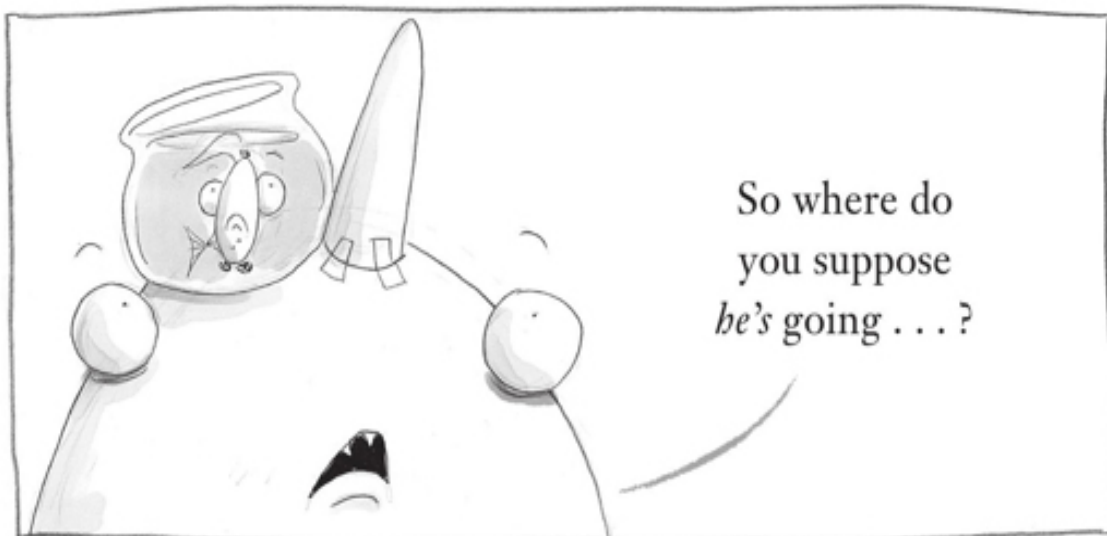
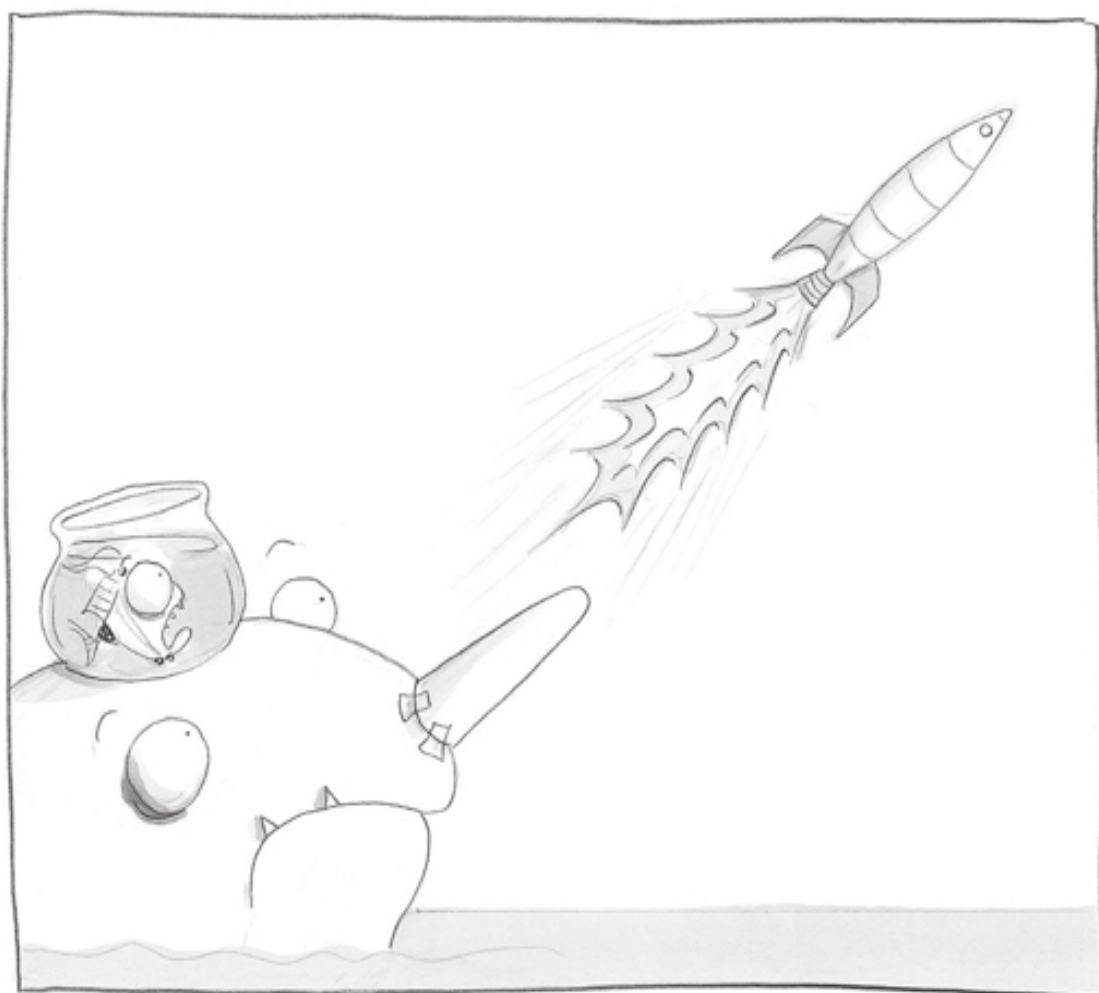


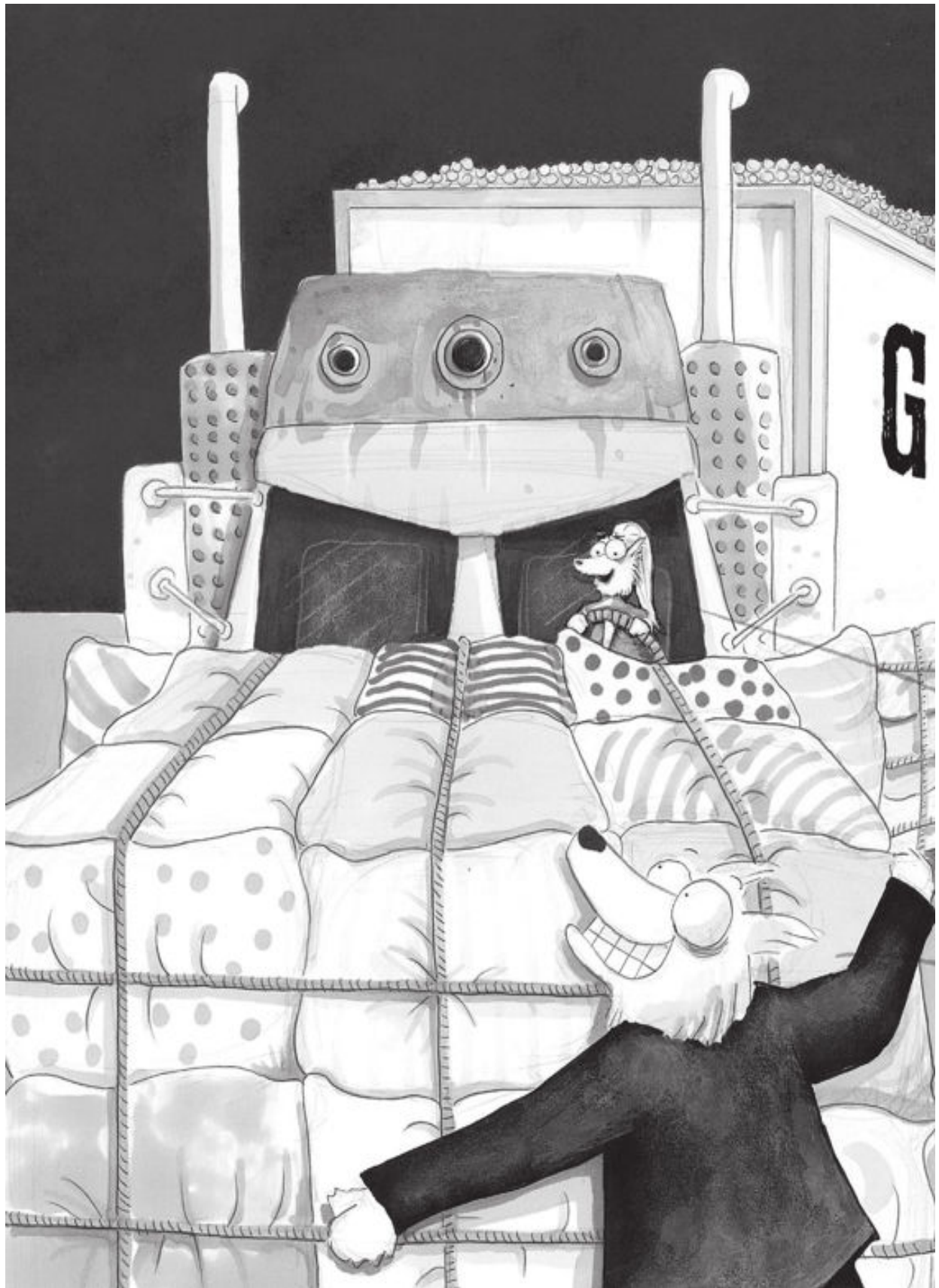


BOOOO









• CHAPTER 7 •

KEEP ON TRUCKIN'



OK, gentlemen.
Are we ready to go?

Nearly! I just need to
tighten these pillows . . .



What are you
doing, Wolf?



We're GOOD GUYS,
remember? We don't want
to HURT any kittens.

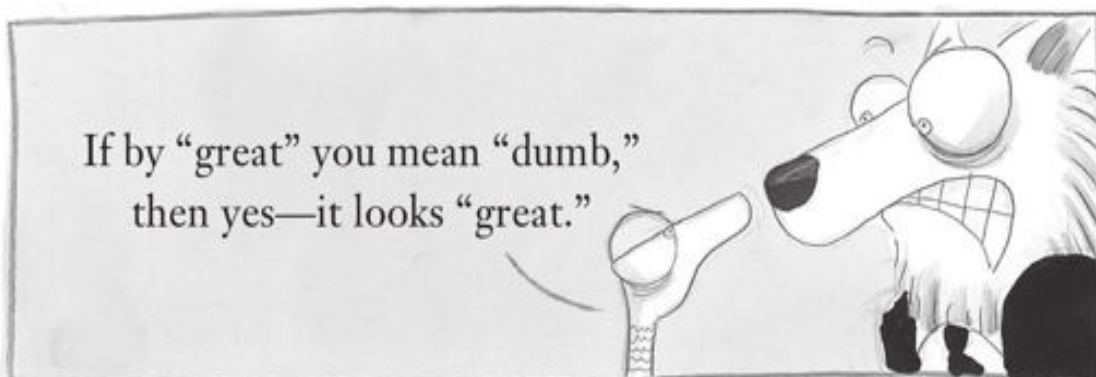
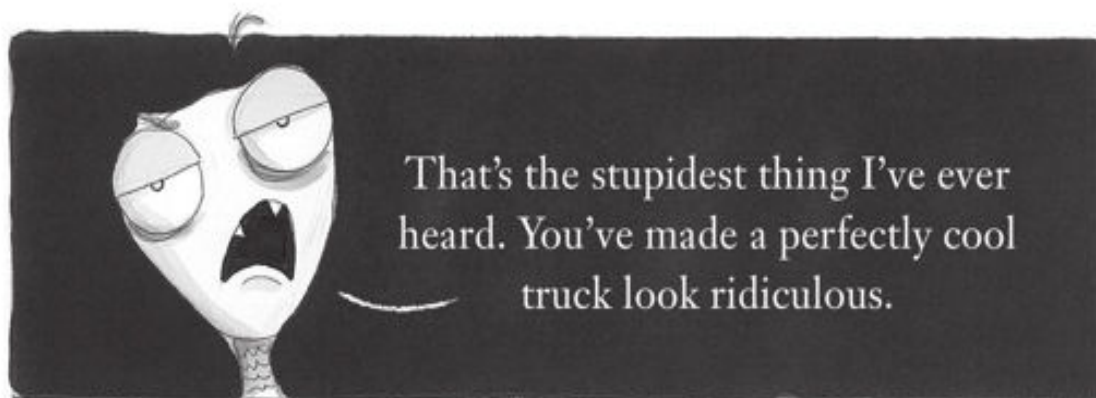
We want to **SAVE**
all the kittens.

These **CUSHIONS**
and **PILLOWS**
will make sure that none
of them gets hurt . . . as we
plow through them at
high speed.



Yeah.



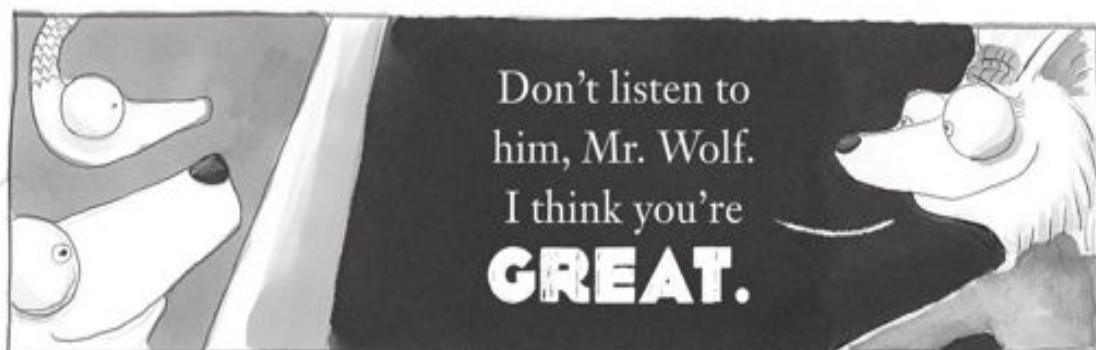
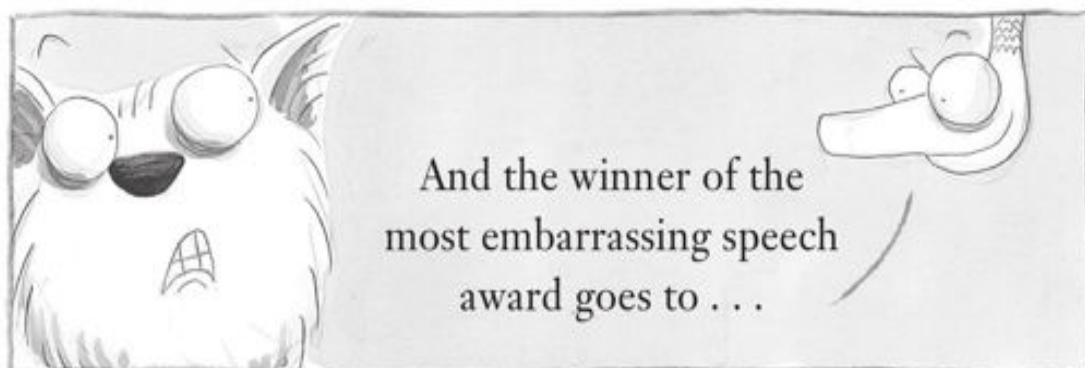


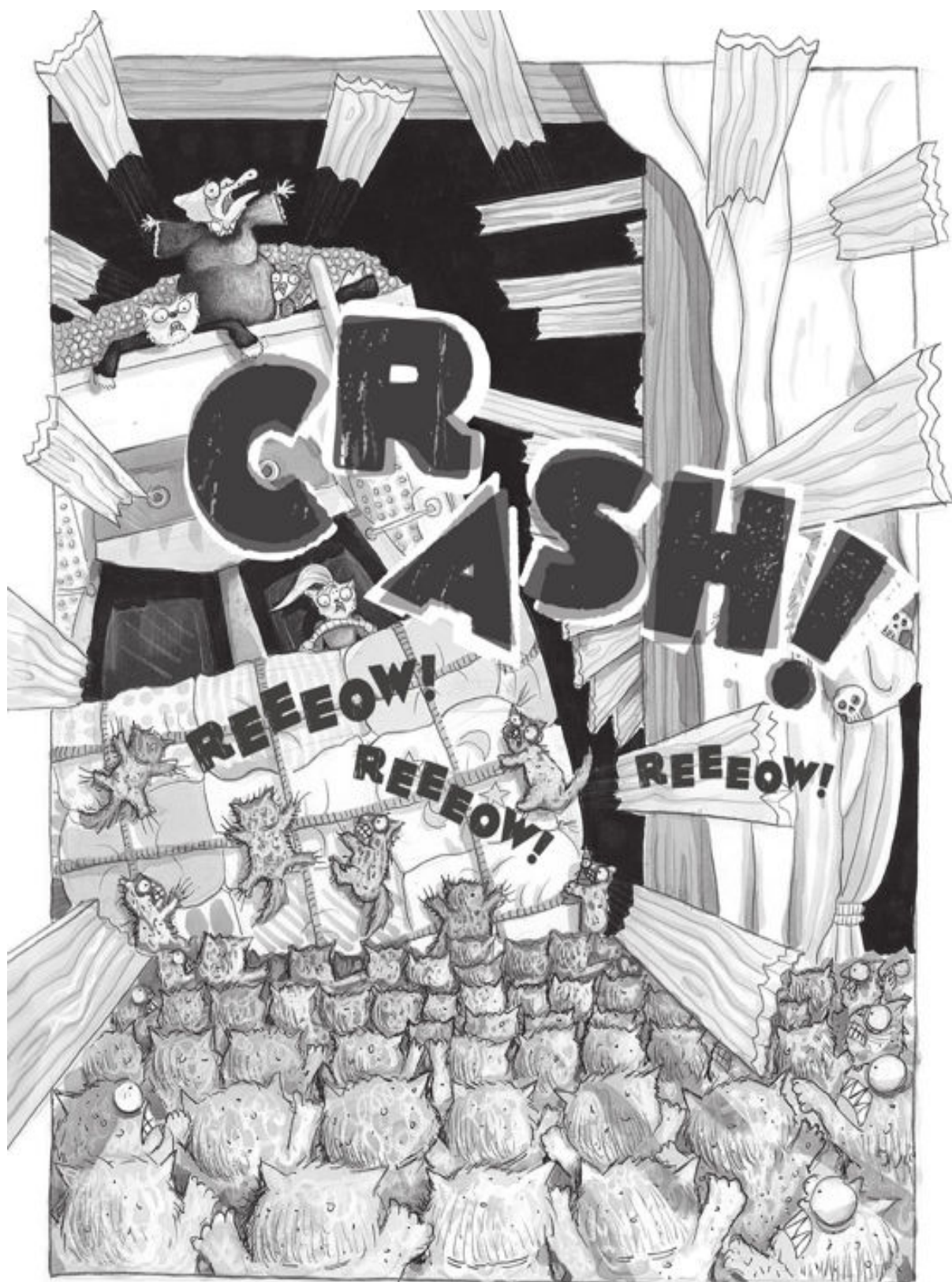
Remember, boys—
I'll **DRIVE**
THE TRUCK,
you **THROW**
THE YARN.

There are
THOUSANDS
of Zittens so this
isn't going to be easy,
but if anyone can
do it, we can.

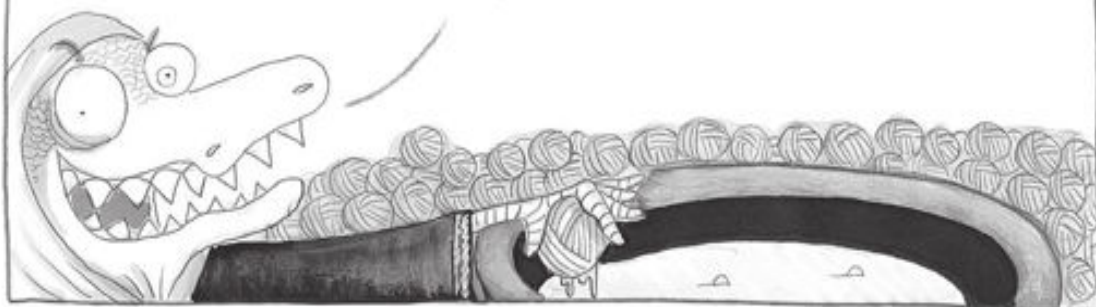


You're so awesome!
I mean . . . I just love you . . .
I mean . . . I think you're
the coolest . . . I mean . . .
yeah . . . no . . . yeah.

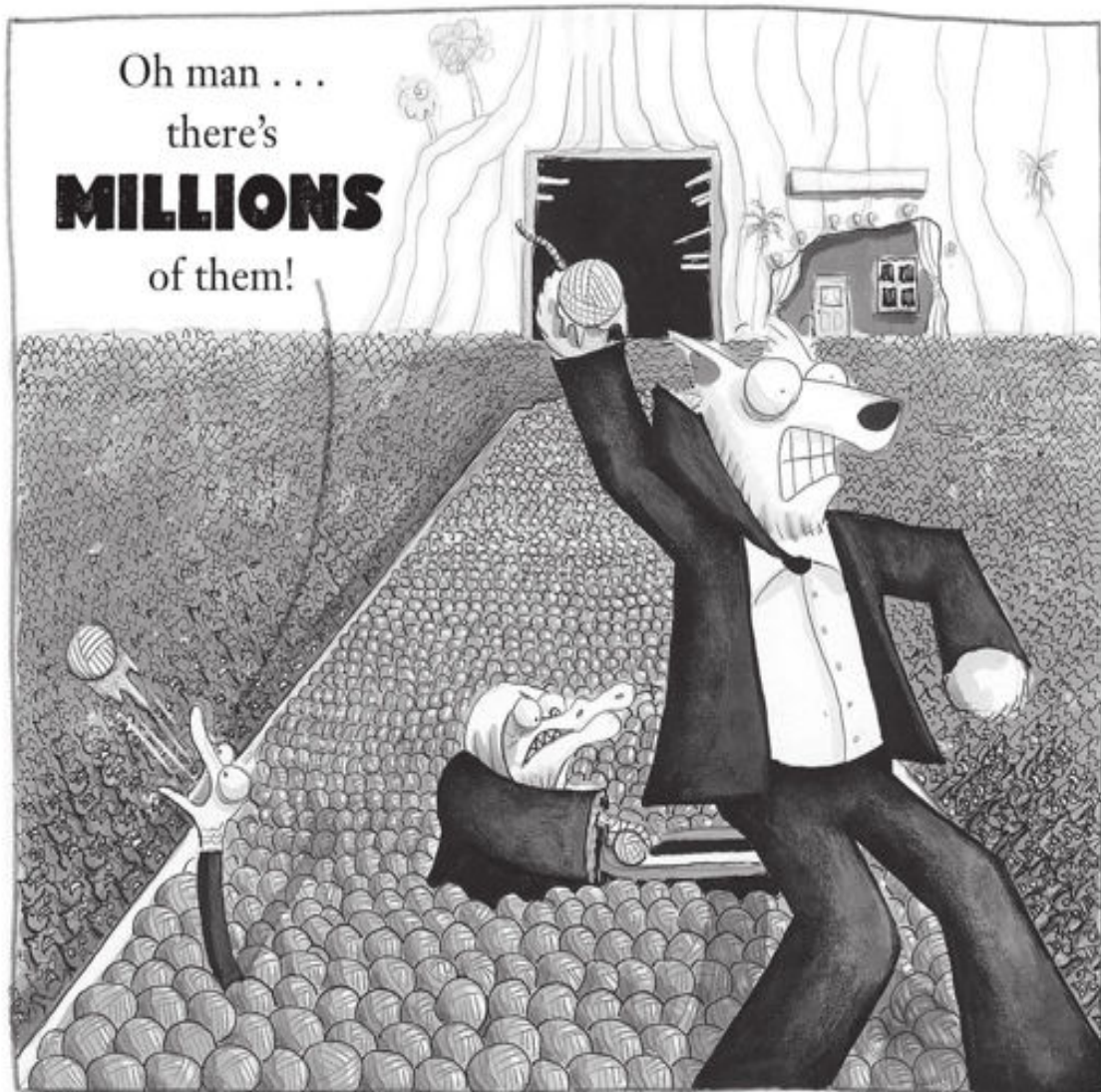


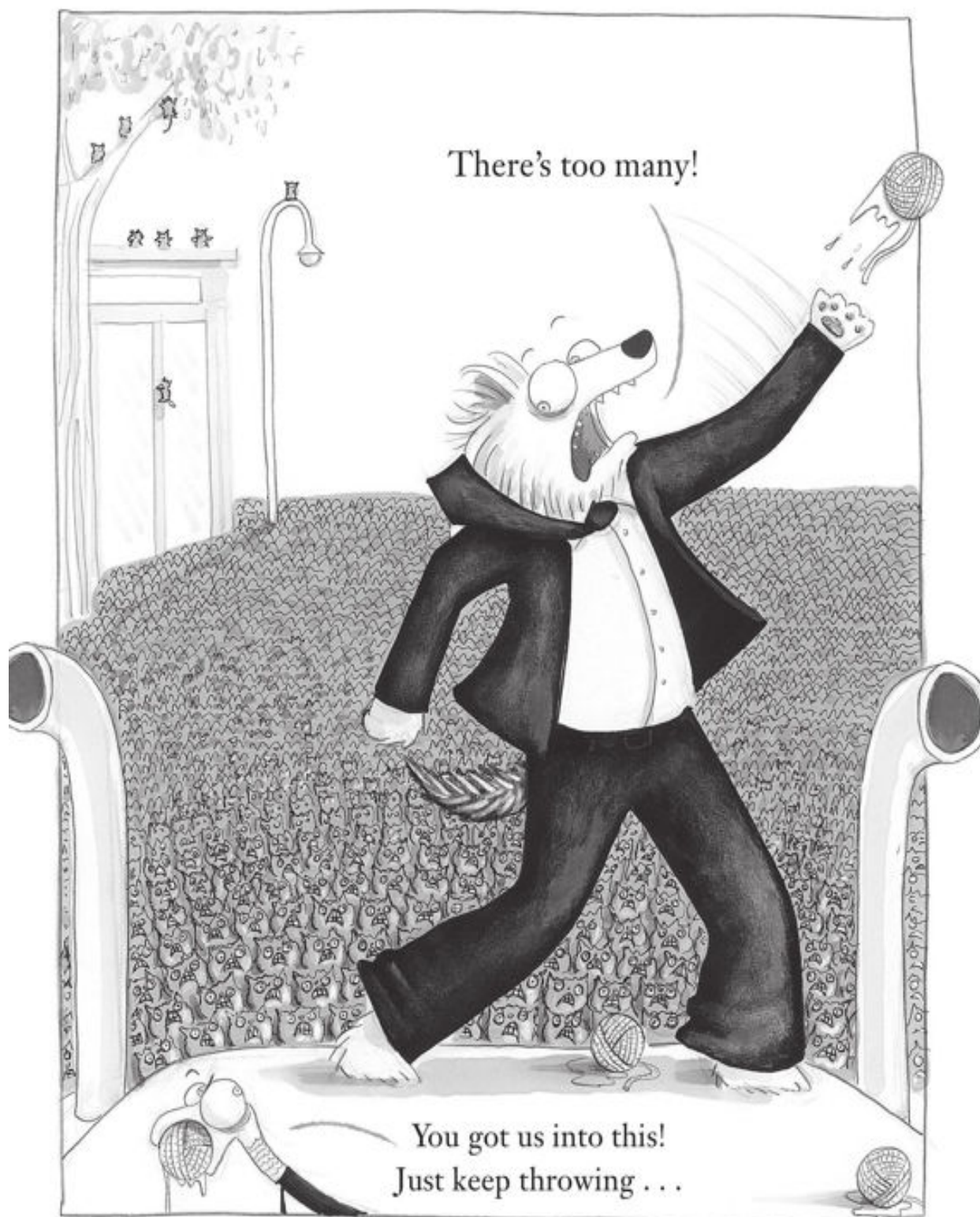


Dunk and throw, varmints! Dunk and throw!



Oh man . . .
there's
MILLIONS
of them!





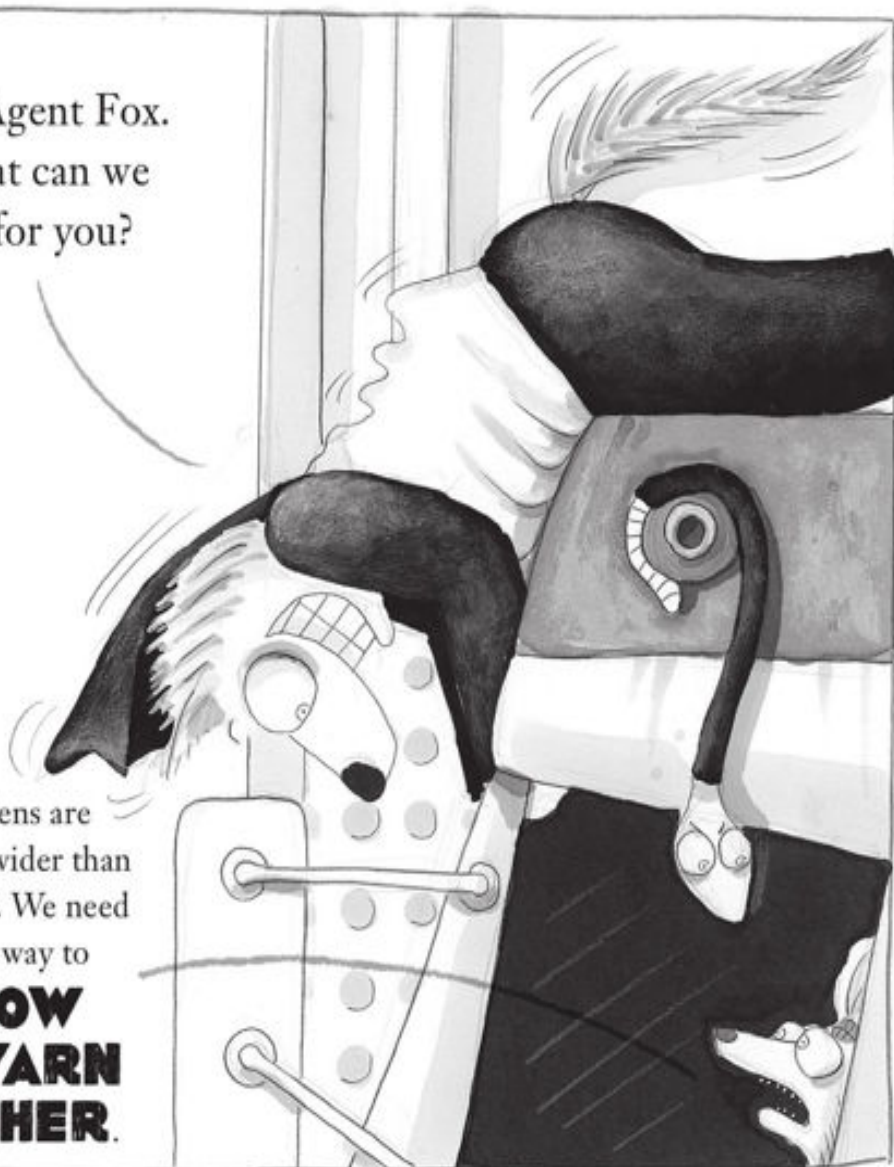
Boys? Can you hear me?

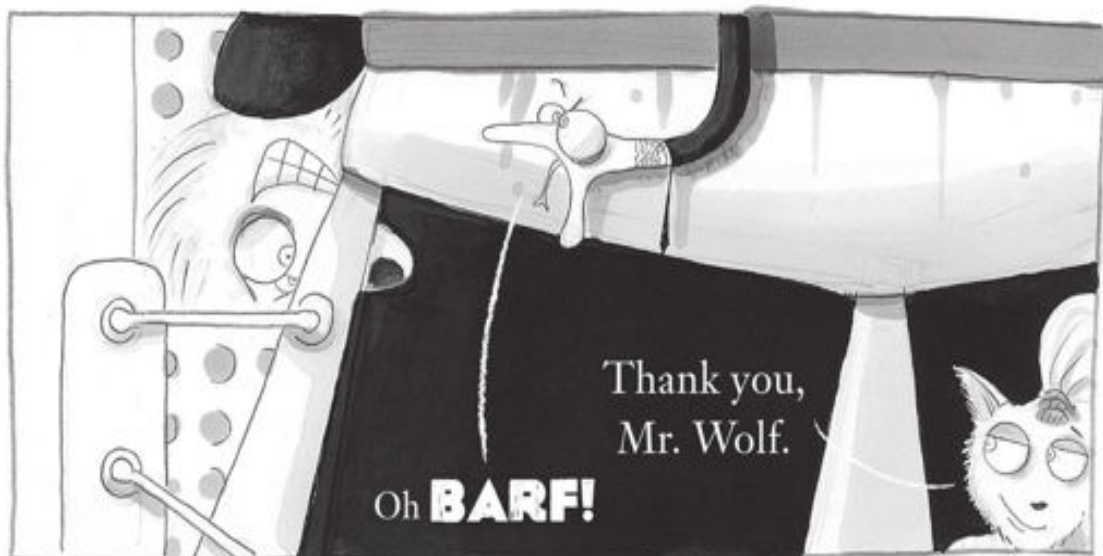


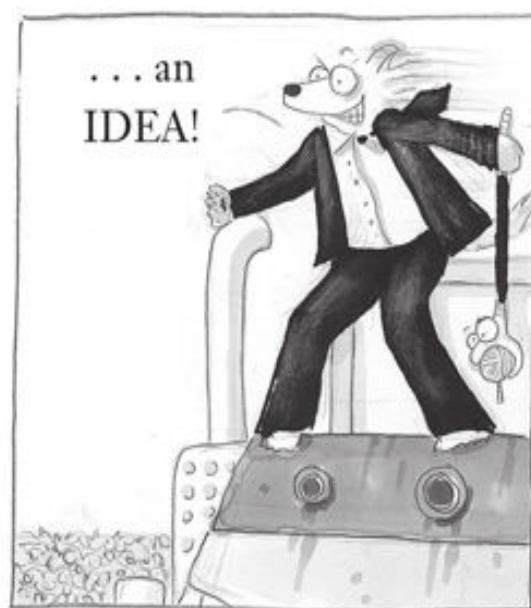
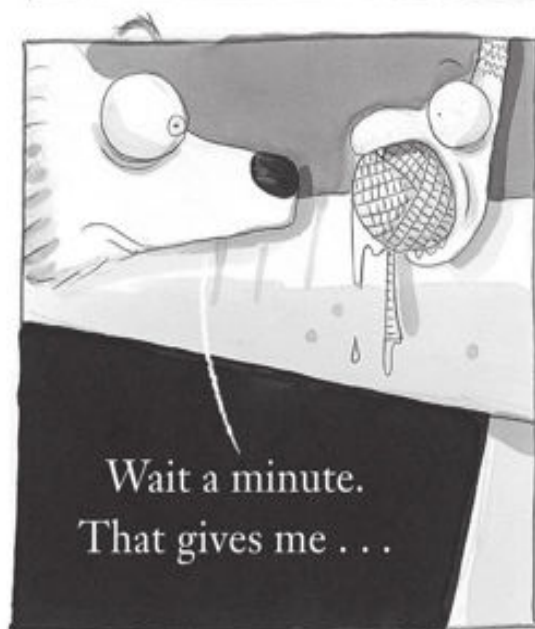
Yes, Agent Fox.
What can we
do for you?

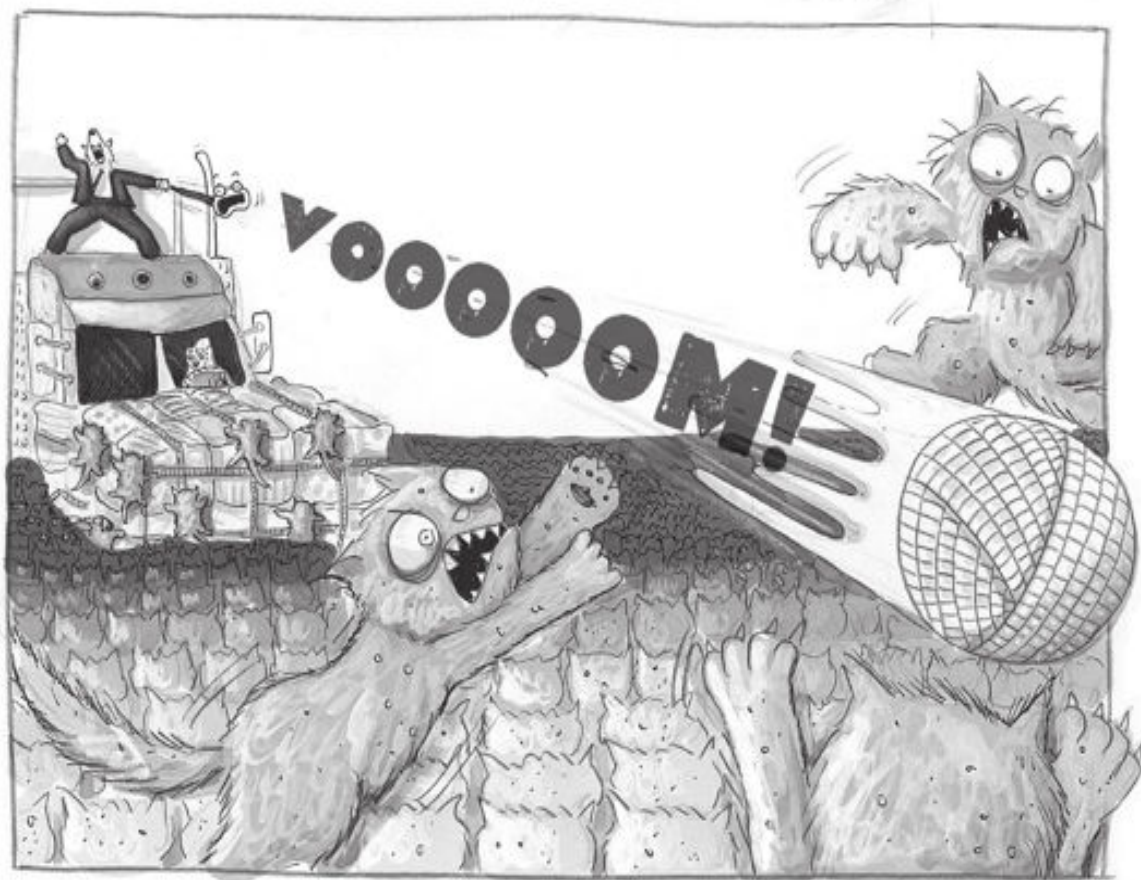
The Zittens are
spread out wider than
we thought. We need
to find a way to

**THROW
THE YARN
FARTHER.**









That's IT! Whatever you're doing,
Mr. Wolf, keep it up!



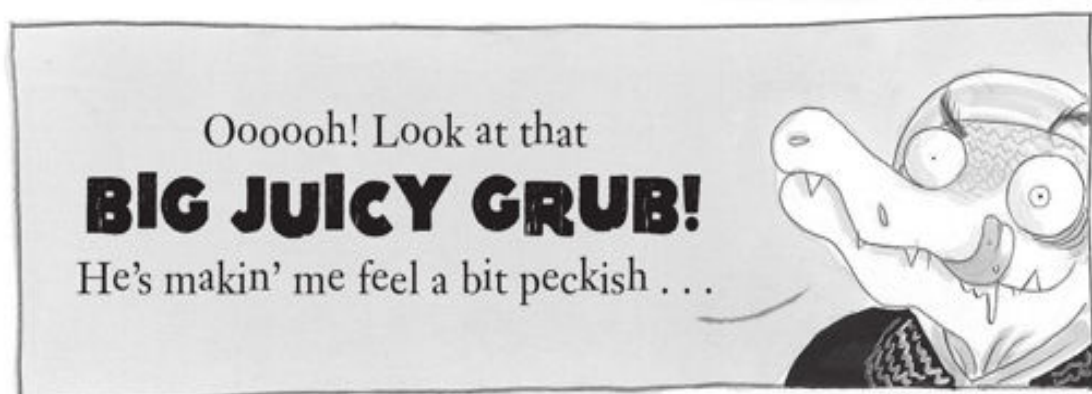
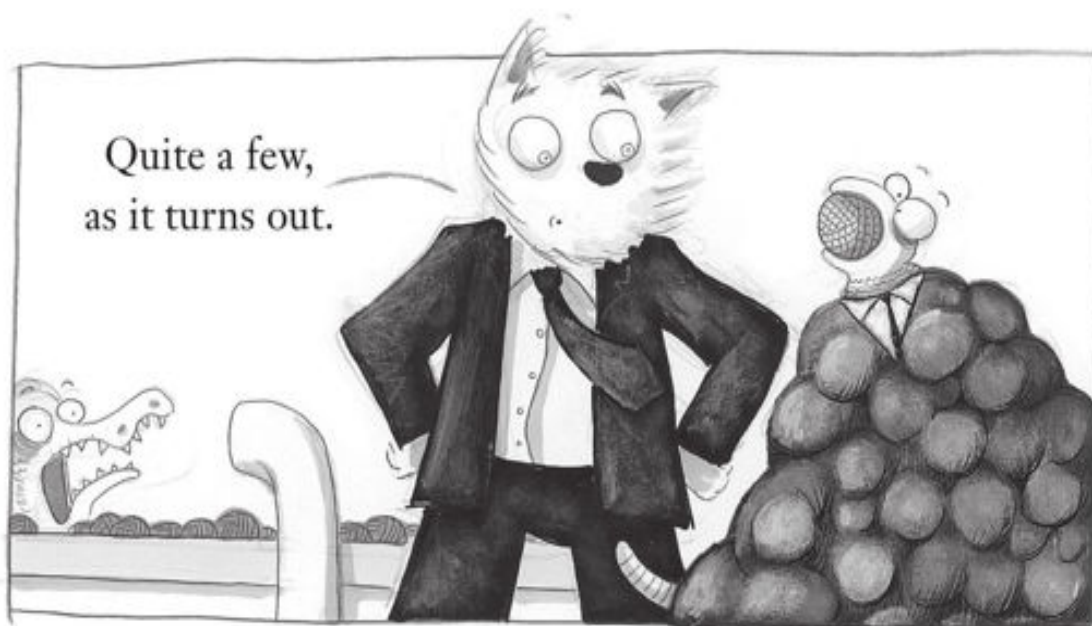
Oh, no you don't!
You're not going to
use me as a
CATAPULT
again! I forbid it! I—

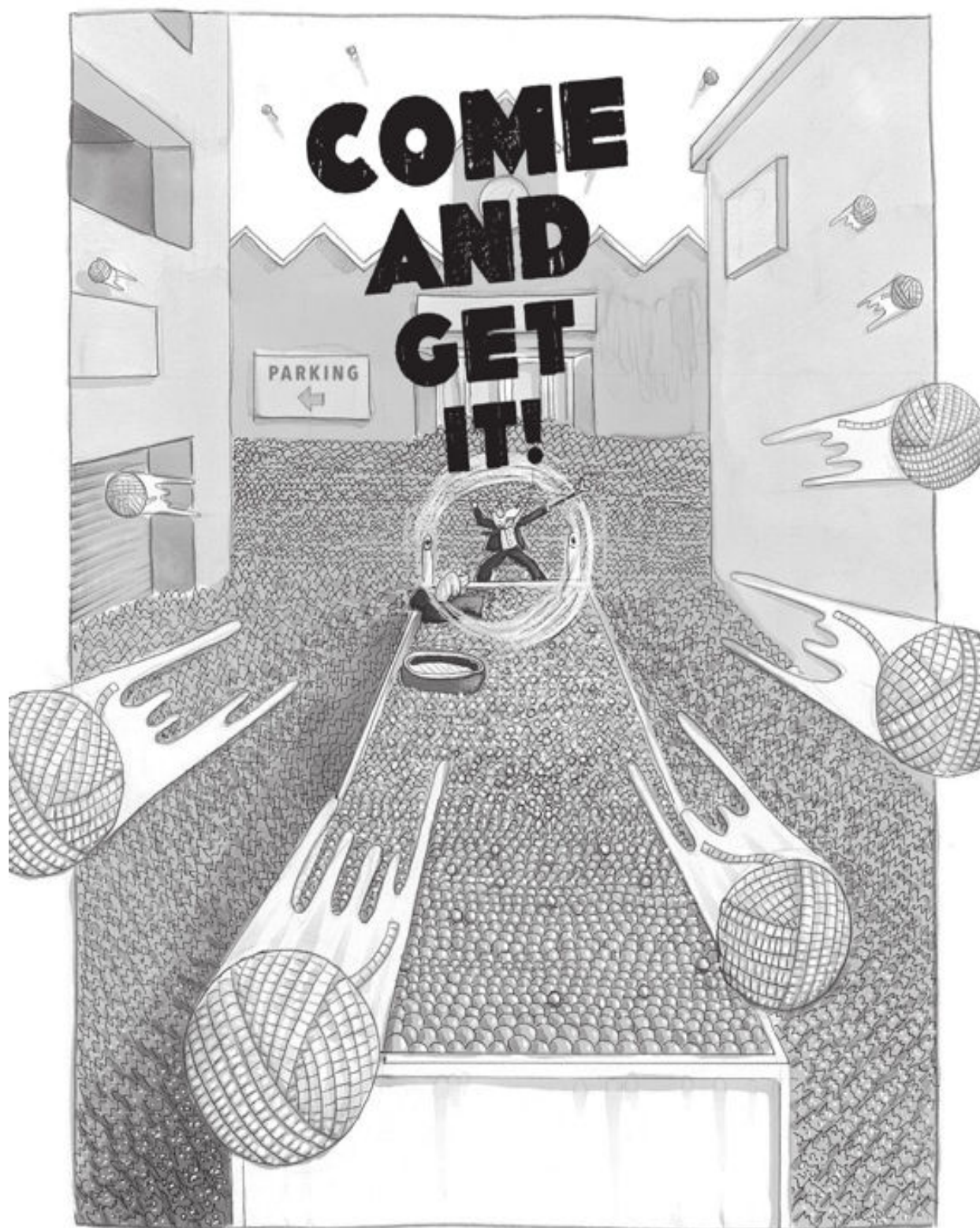


Nonsense!
This is your moment
to **SHINE**,
little buddy.

The question is—how
many balls of yarn does
it take to stuff a snake?







That's brilliant, Mr. Wolf!

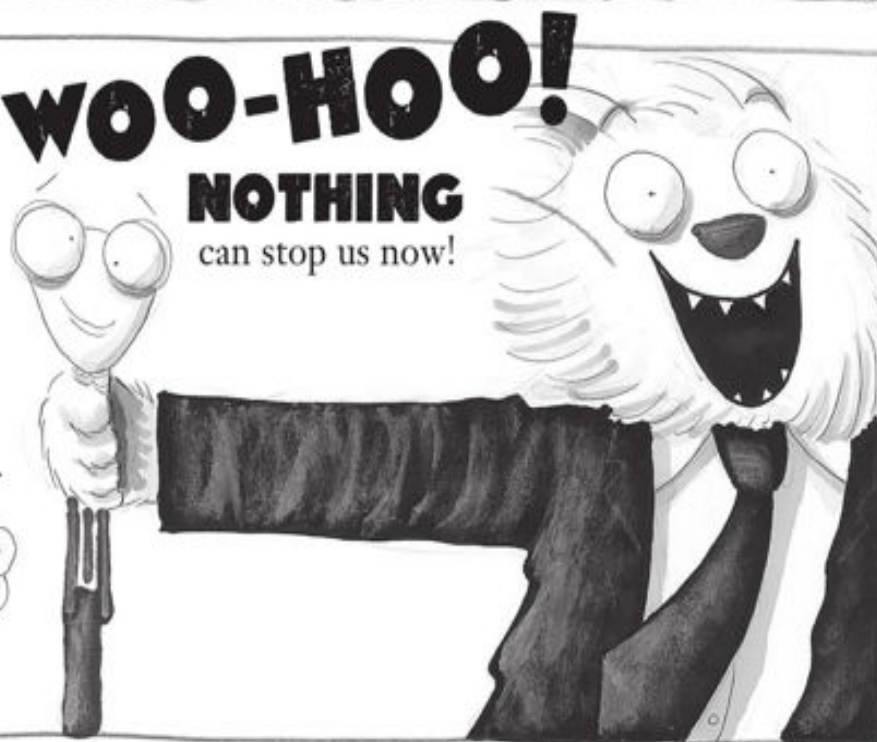
**YOU'VE
DONE IT!**



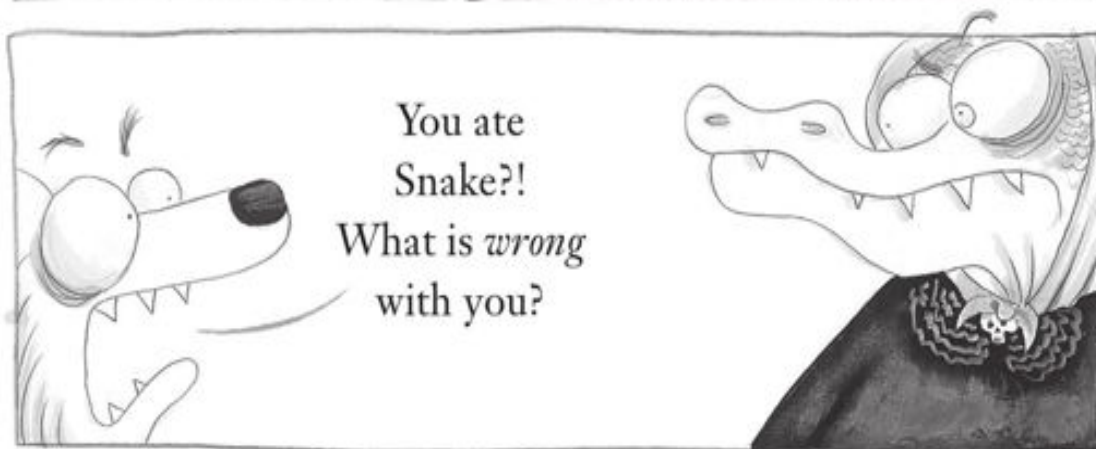
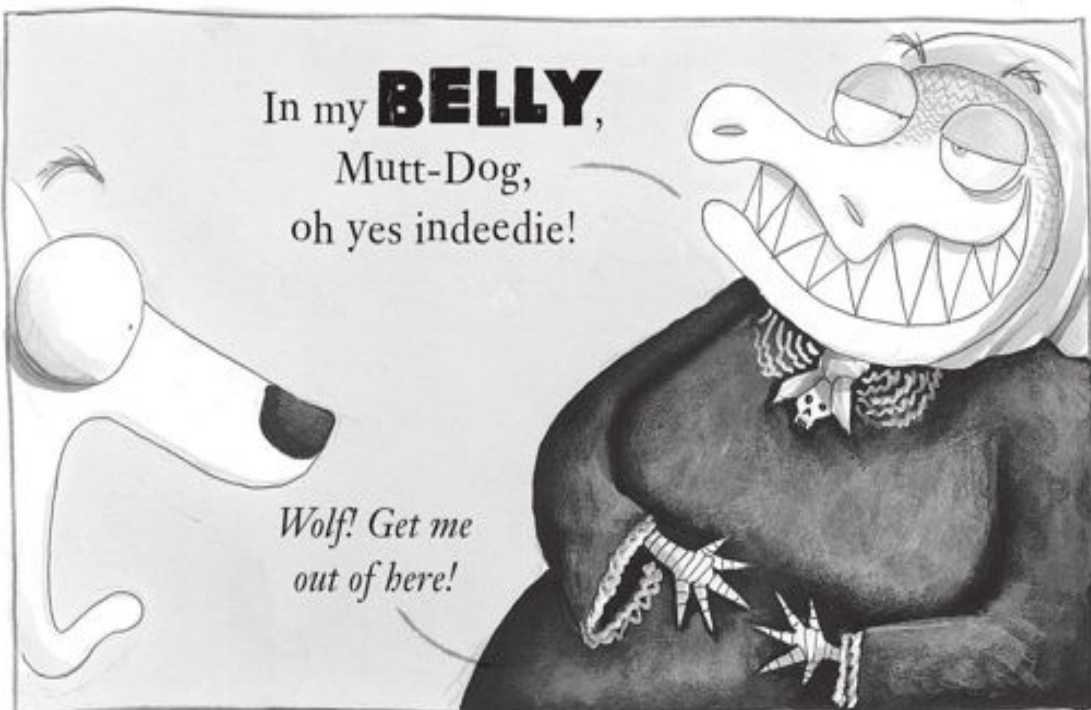
WOO-HOO!

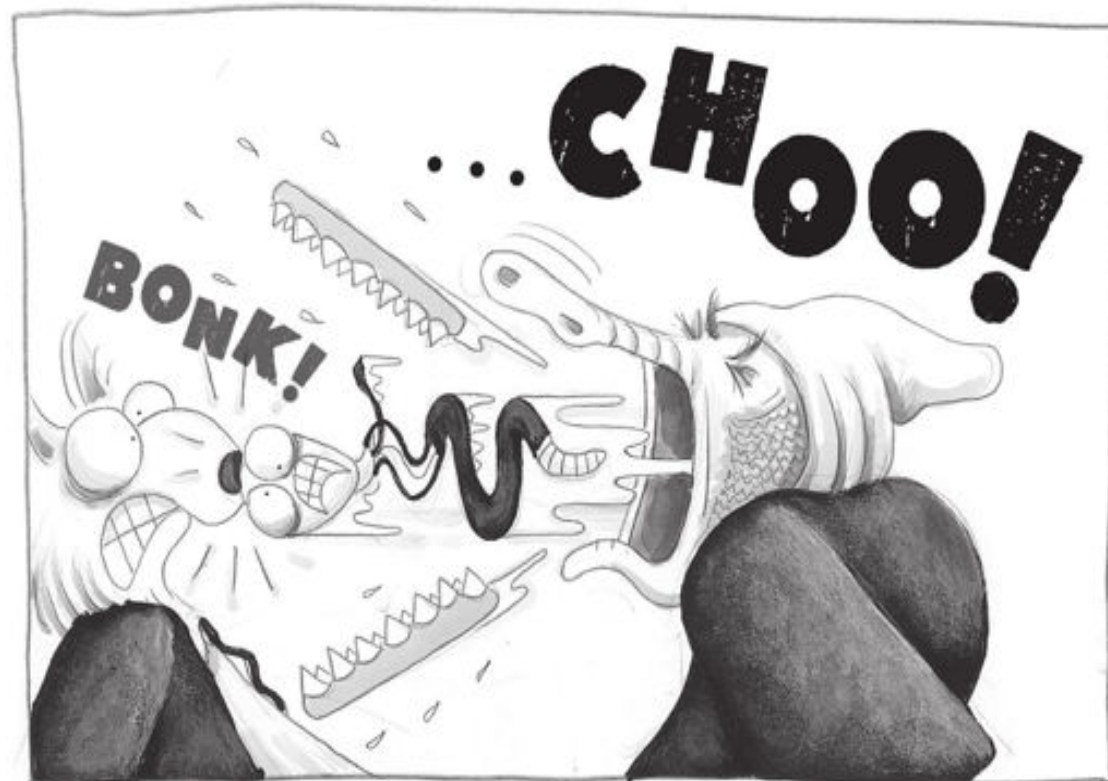
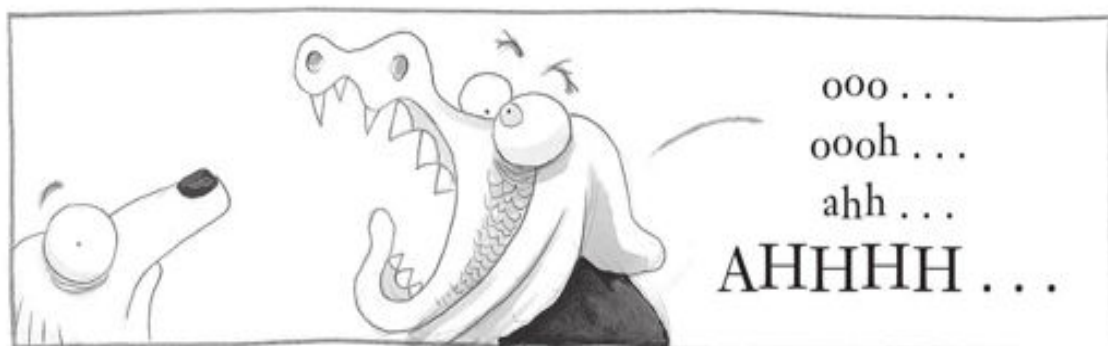
NOTHING
can stop us now!

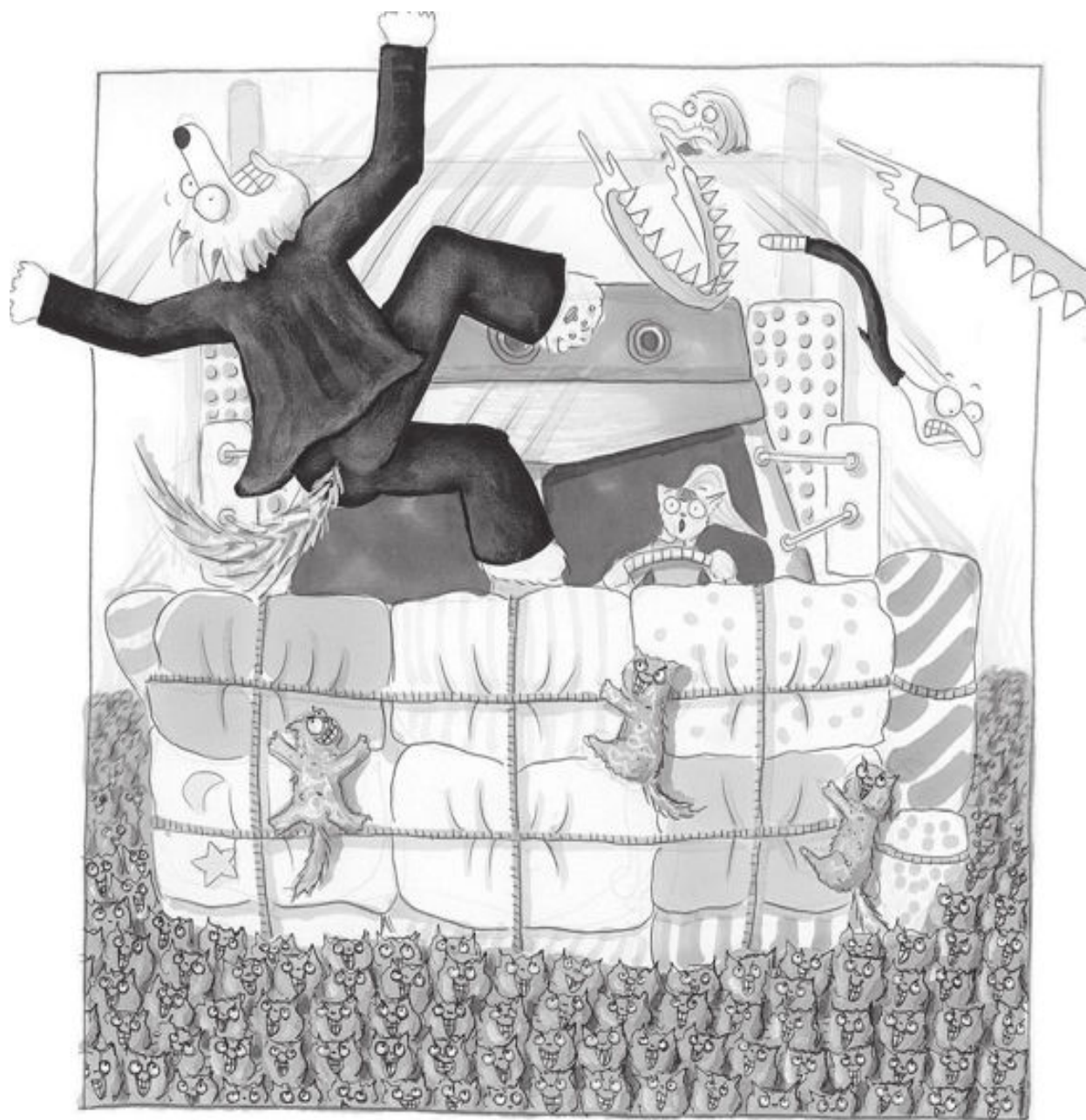
Hmmm ...

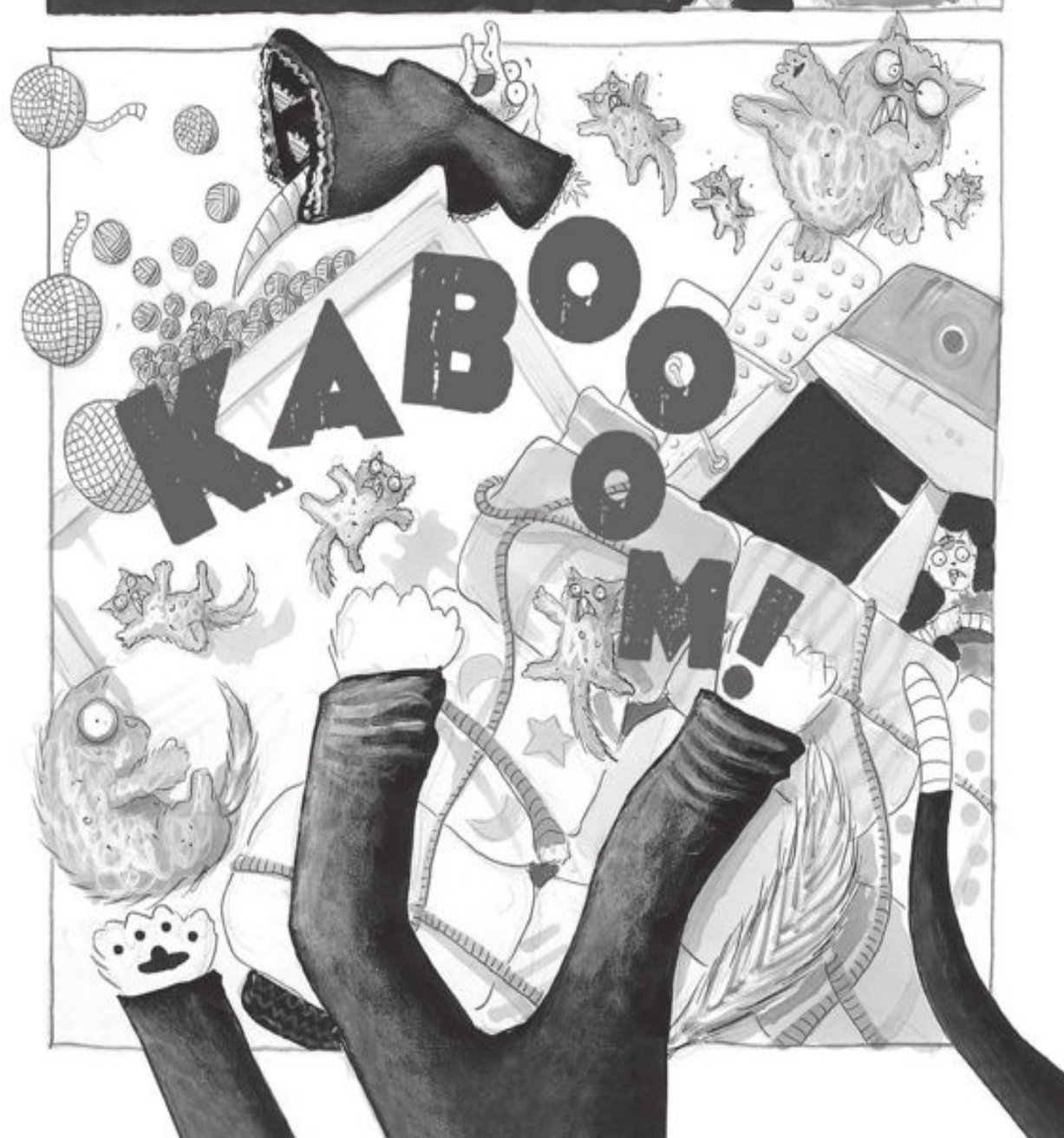


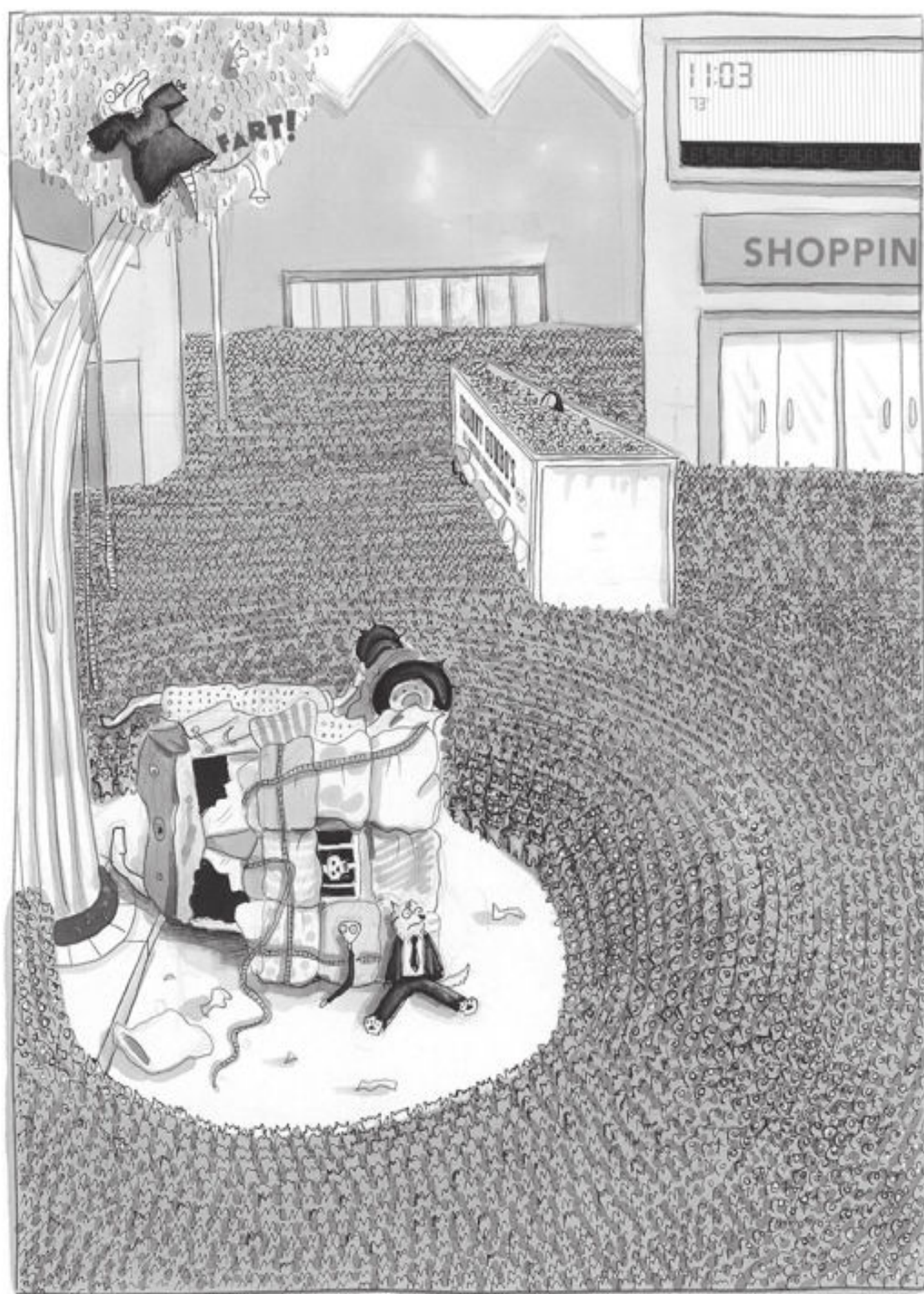
MUNCH!

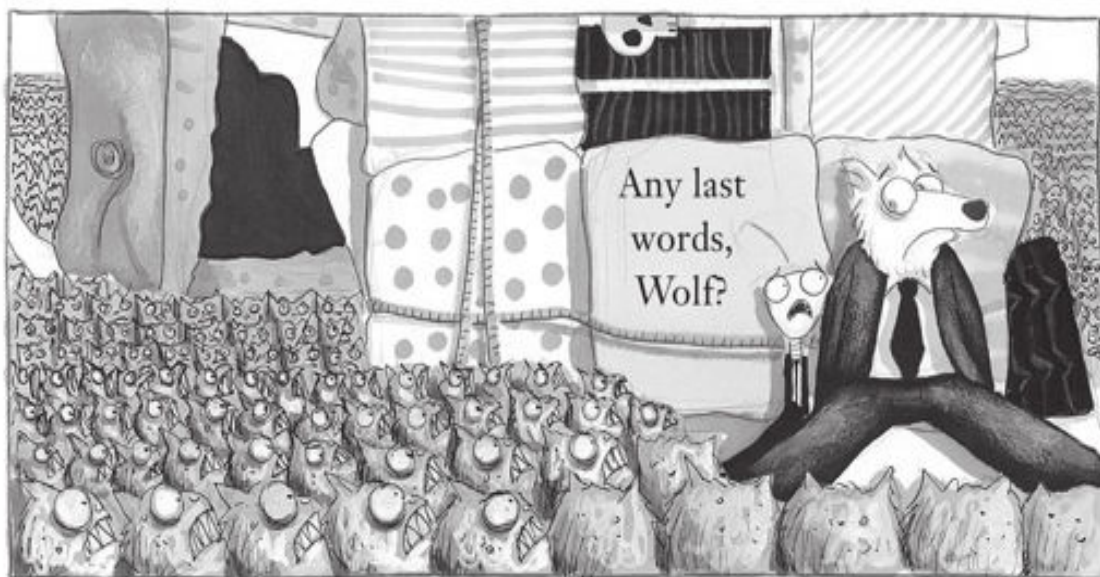












Agent Fox . . .

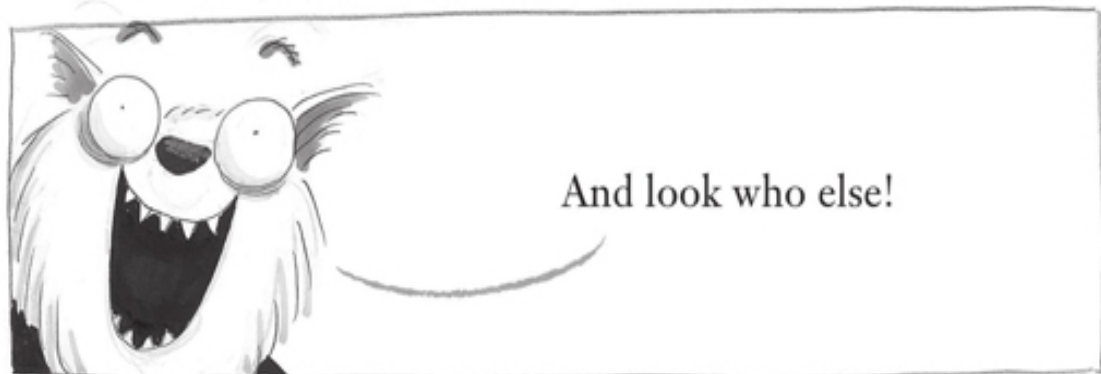


Seriously? You really like
her that much?



No, look!

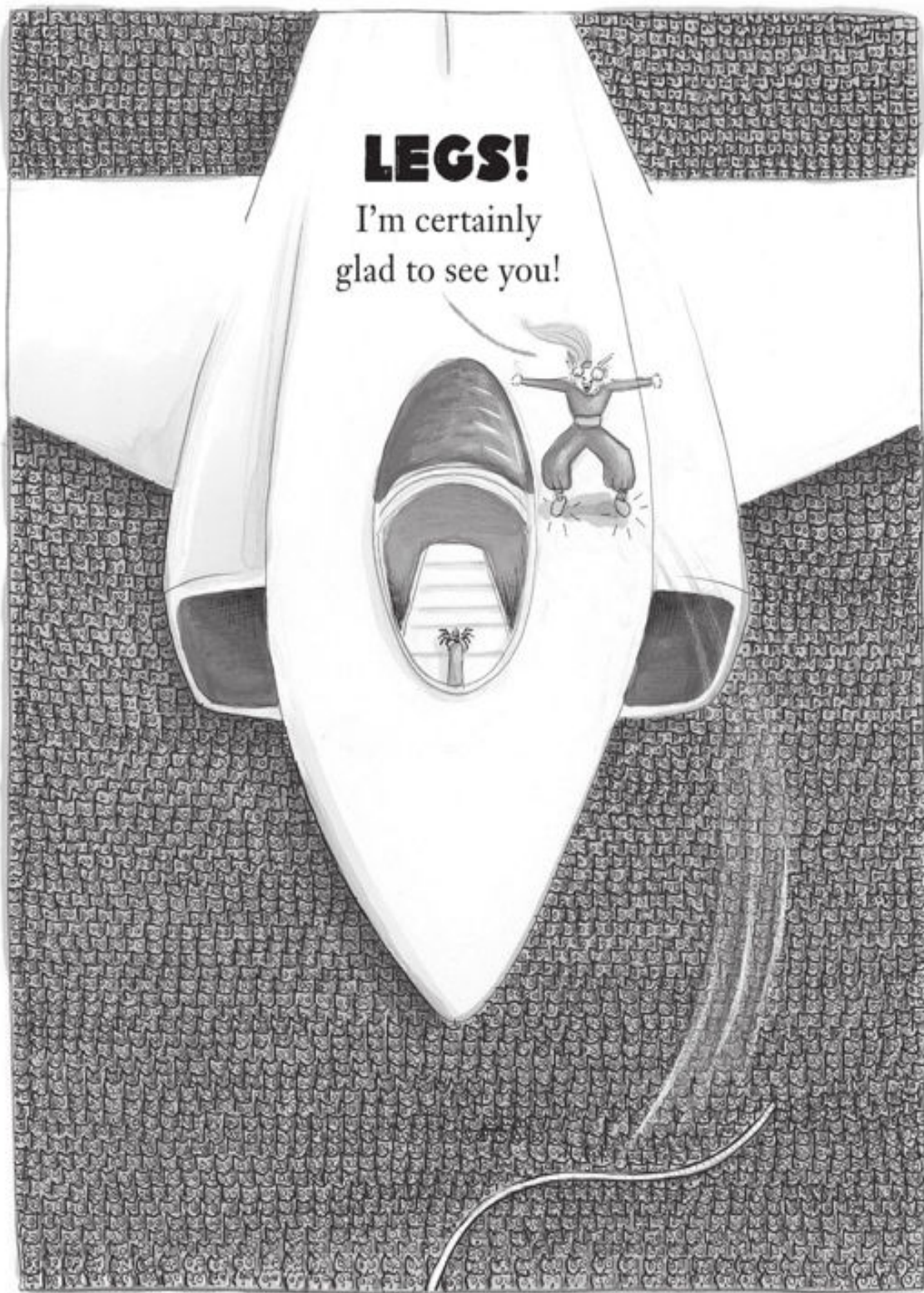


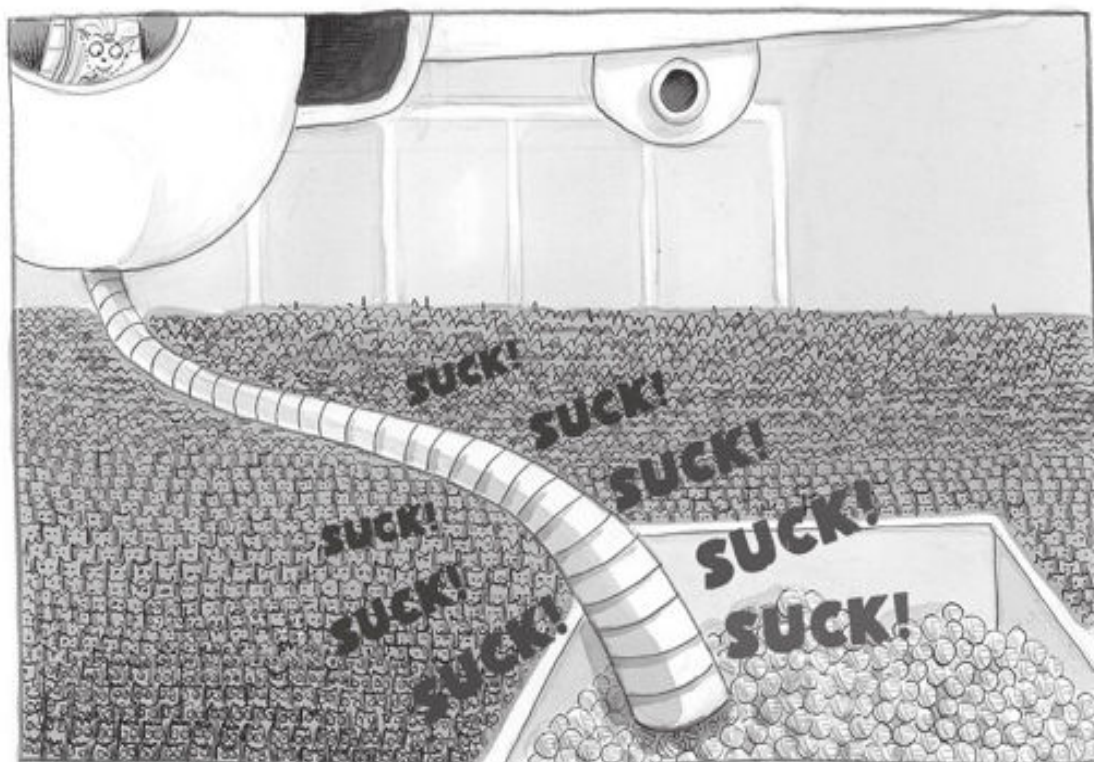
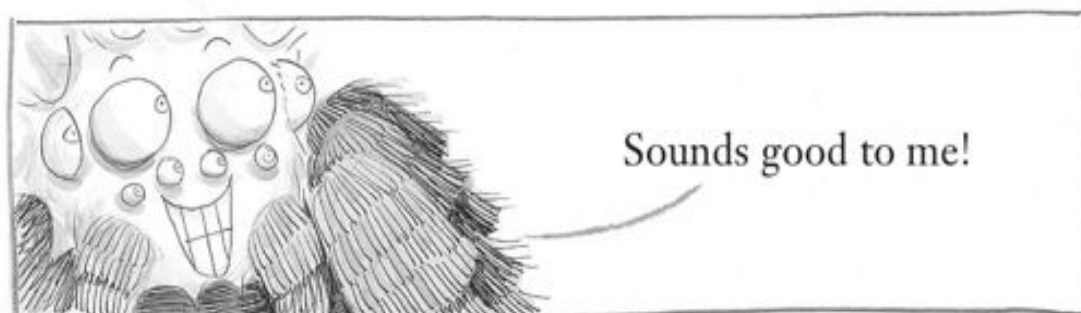
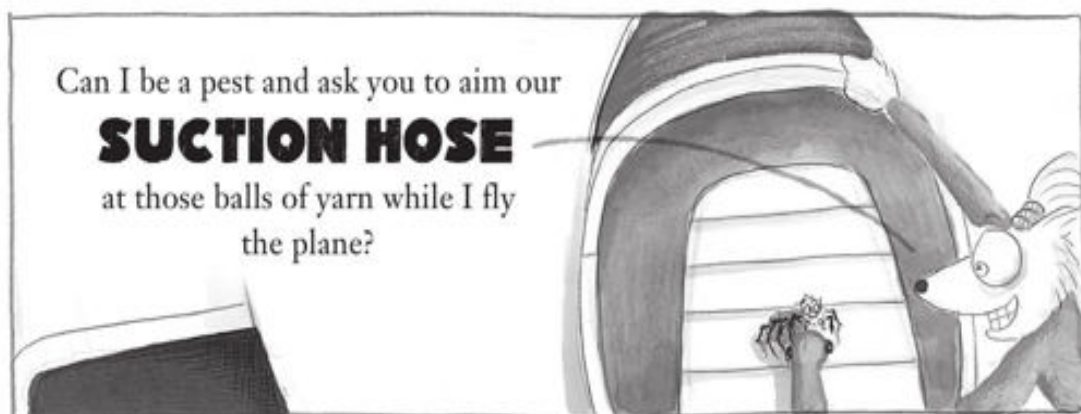


And look who else!

LEGS!

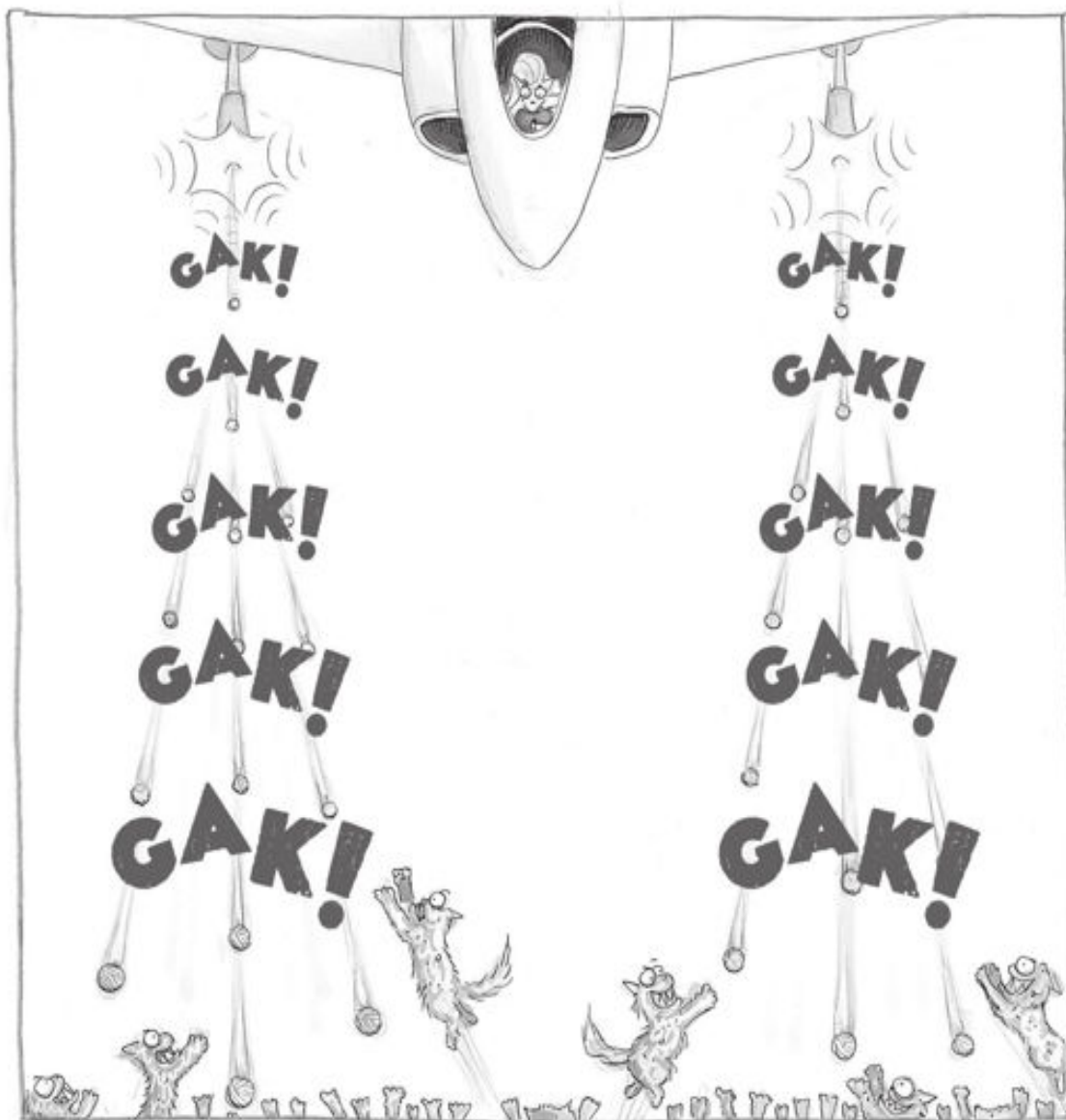
I'm certainly
glad to see you!



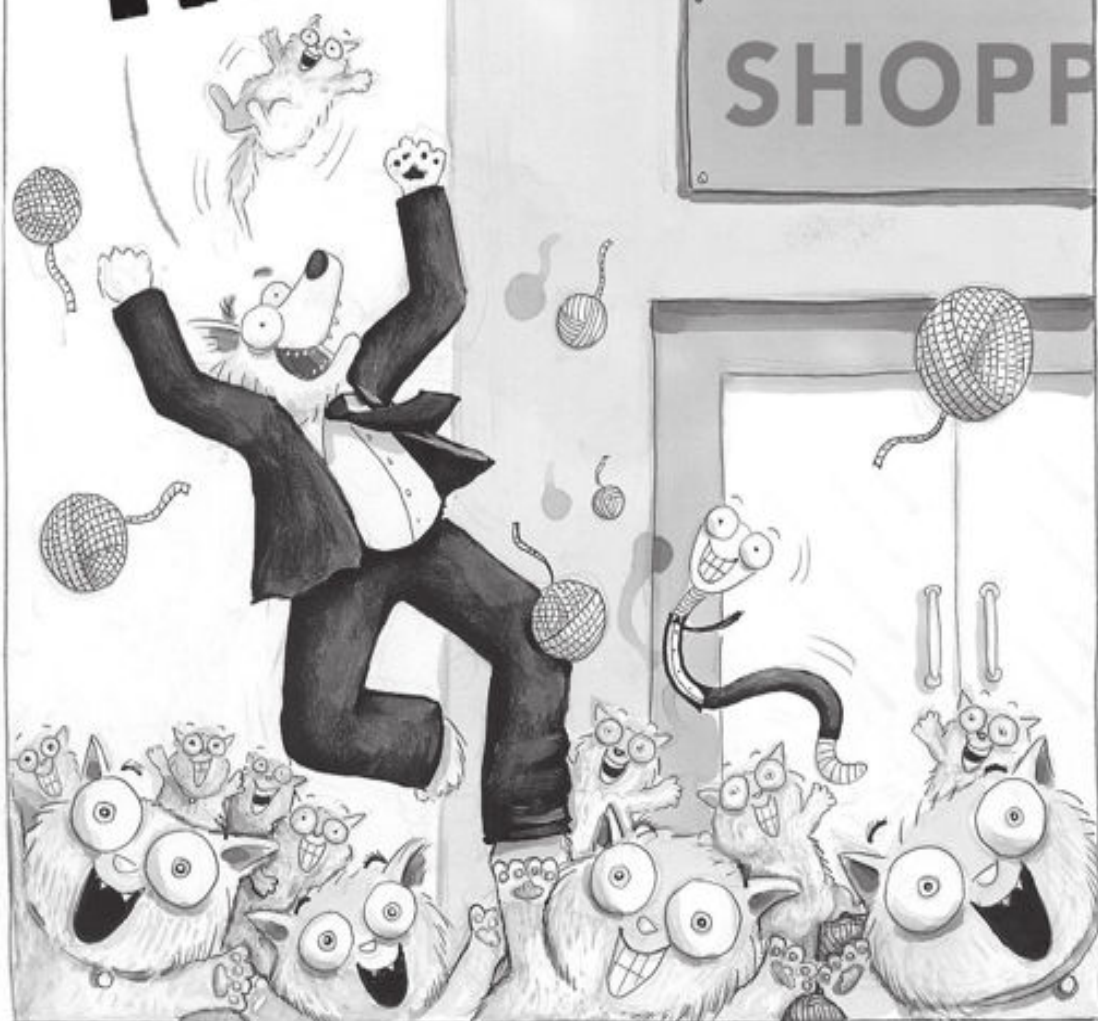




OK, that should do it.
Now . . . let's put a stop to
this nonsense, shall we?

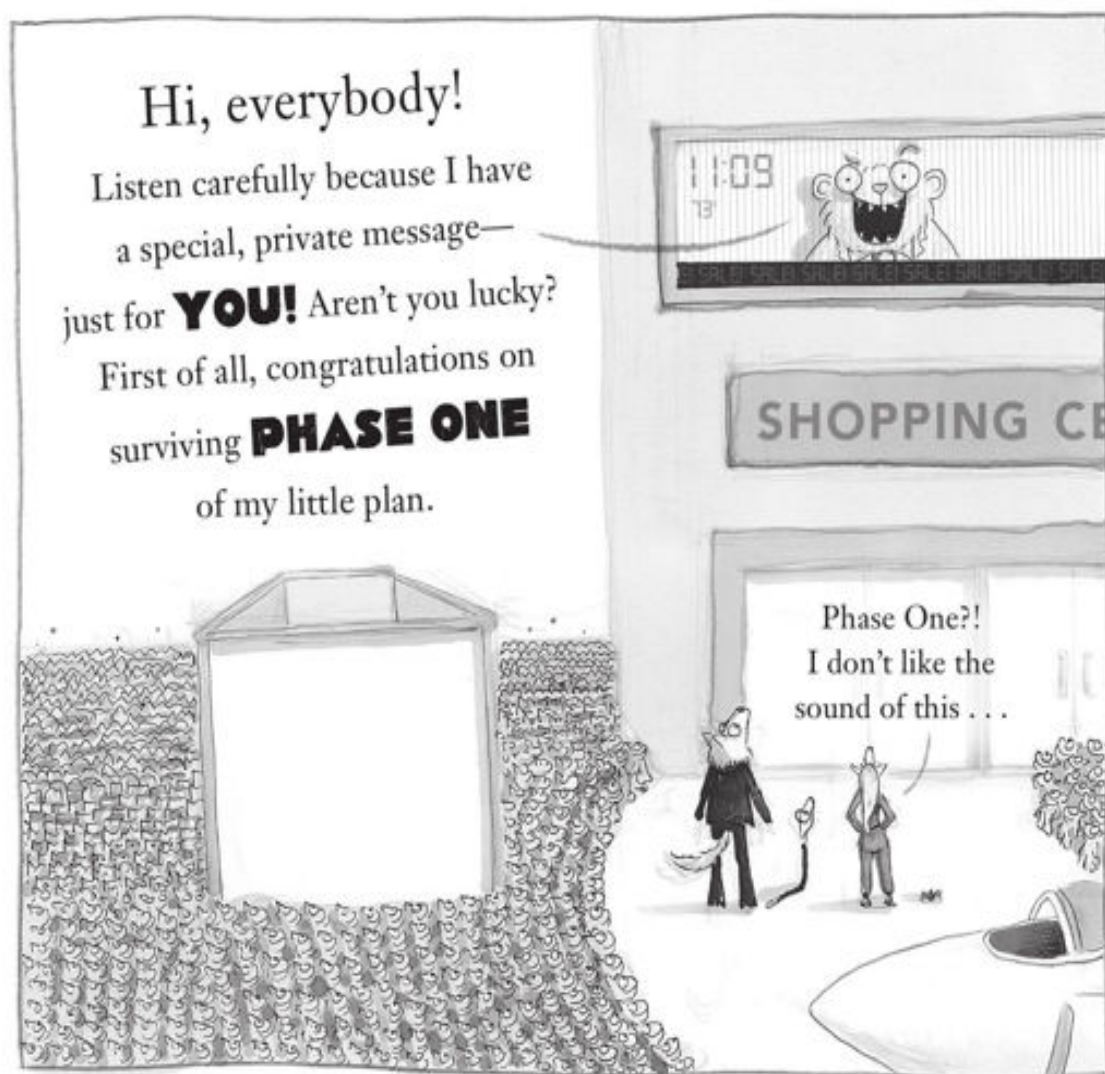


**WE
DID
IT!**





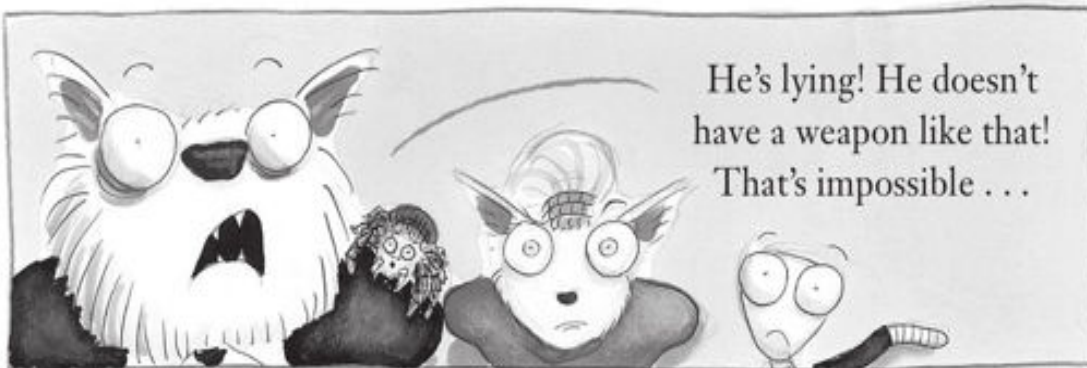
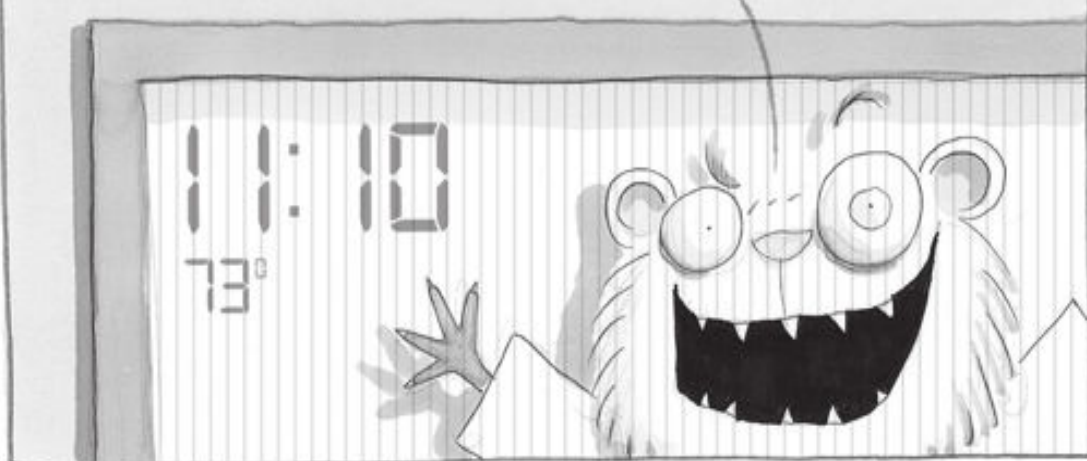
• CHAPTER 8 •
the **BAD PENNY**



Sure, a few kittens is one thing.
But imagine if I had a weapon SO powerful that it
could turn

**EVERY CUTE AND
CUDDLY CREATURE ON THE
PLANET** into a **DROOLING
WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION!**

Wouldn't that just be **AWESOME?!**



He's lying! He doesn't
have a weapon like that!
That's impossible . . .

Is it? Well, let me introduce
you to the CUTE-ZILLA
RAY, Mr. Wolf!



Just imagine a world
where every puppy . . .



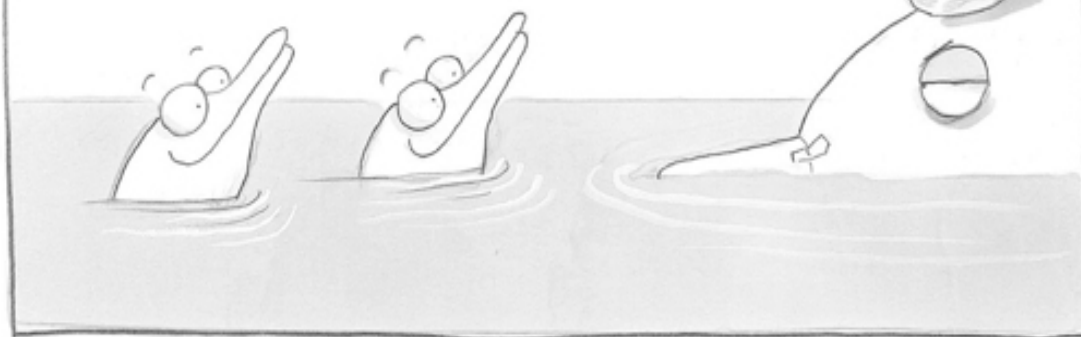
bunny . . .



pony . . .

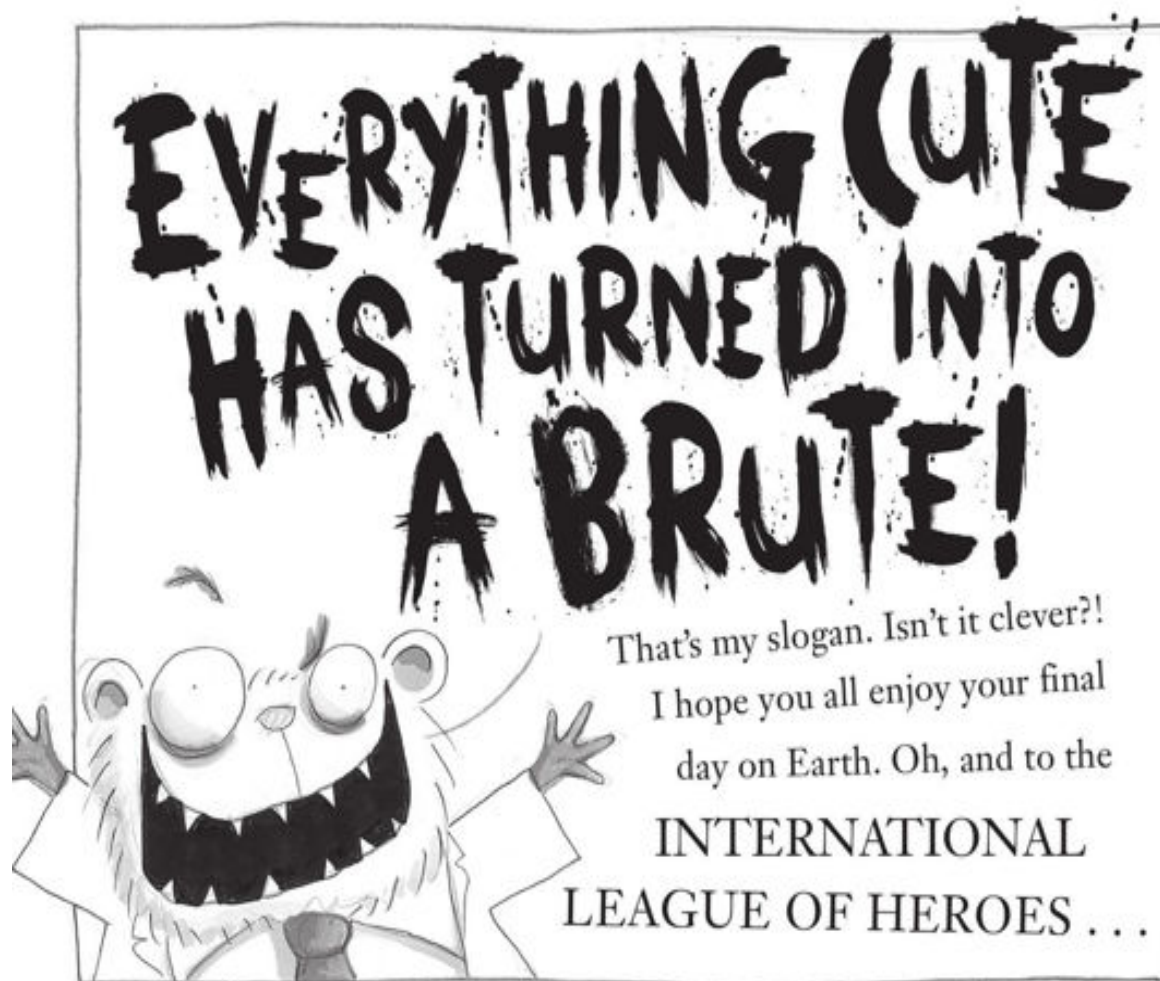
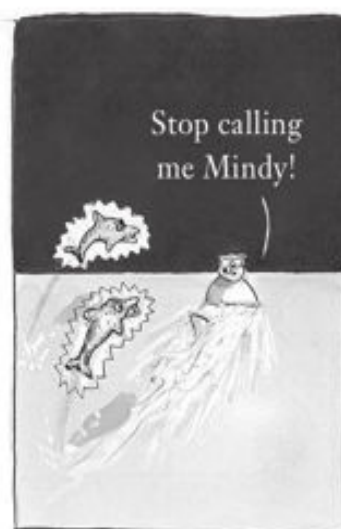
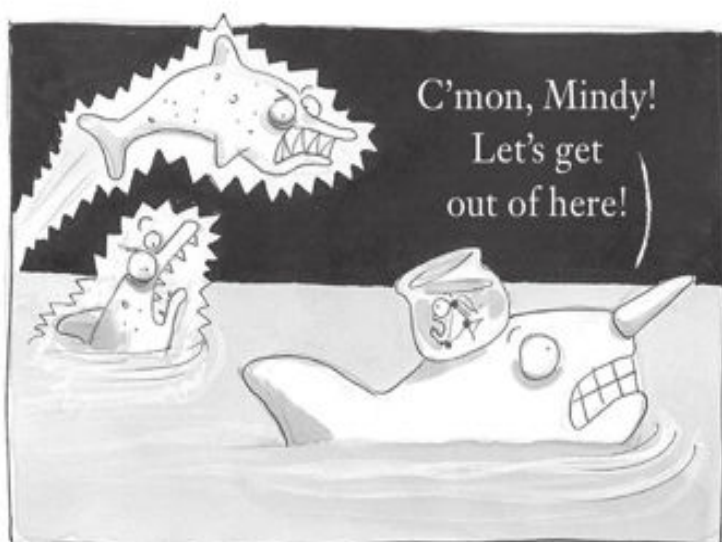


and dolphin . . .









IN YOUR FACE, LOSERS!

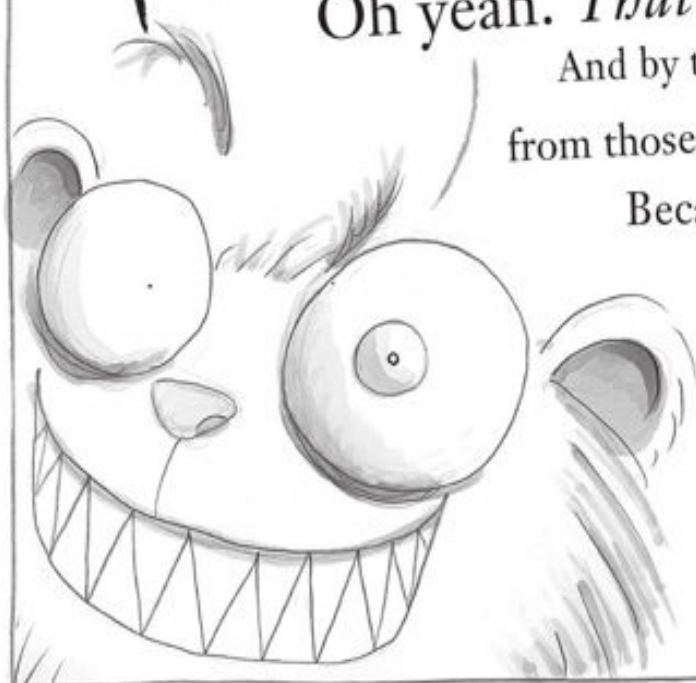
Oh yeah. *That's* how I roll.

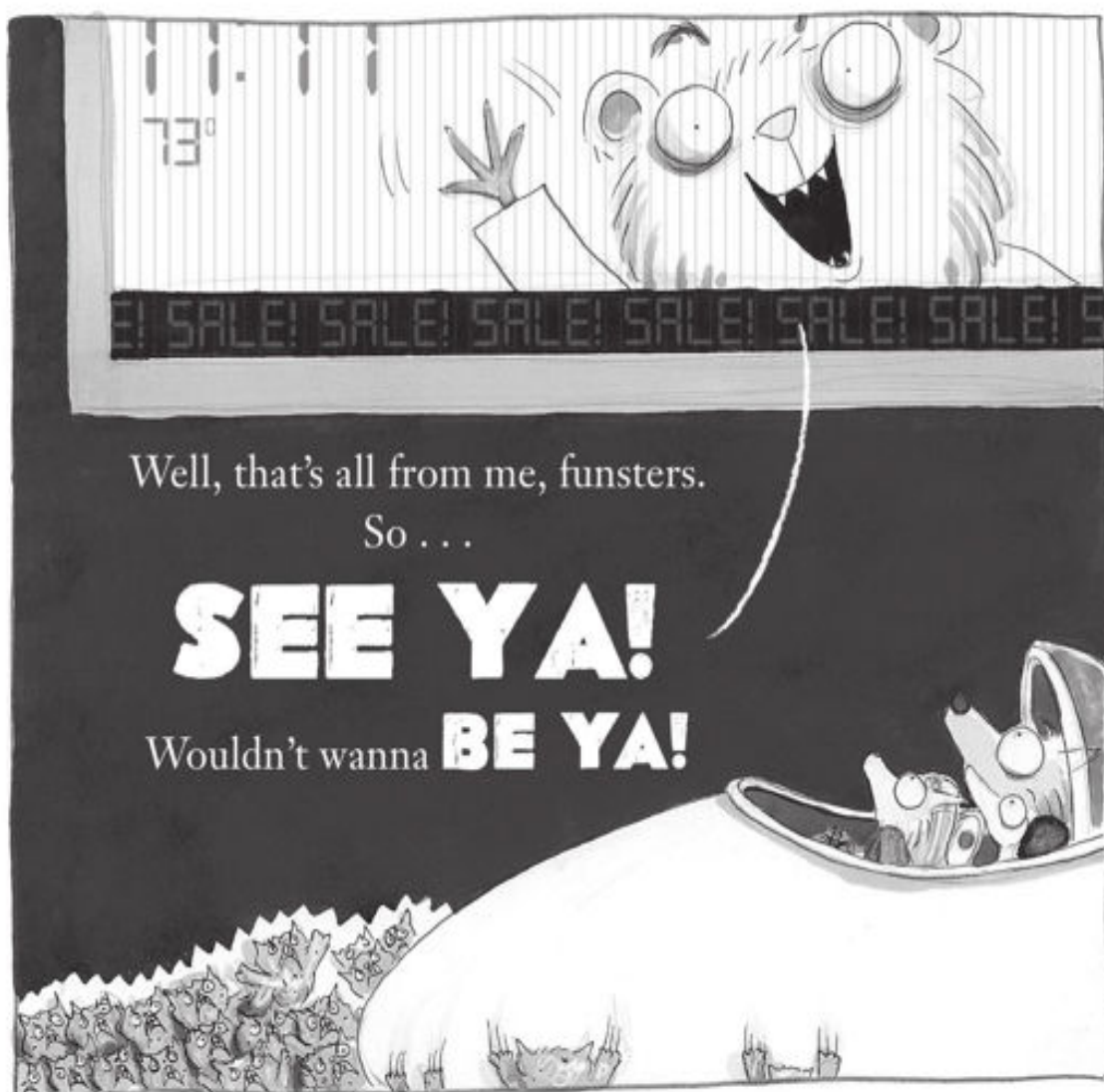
And by the way, I'd get away
from those kittens if I were you.

Because no antidote

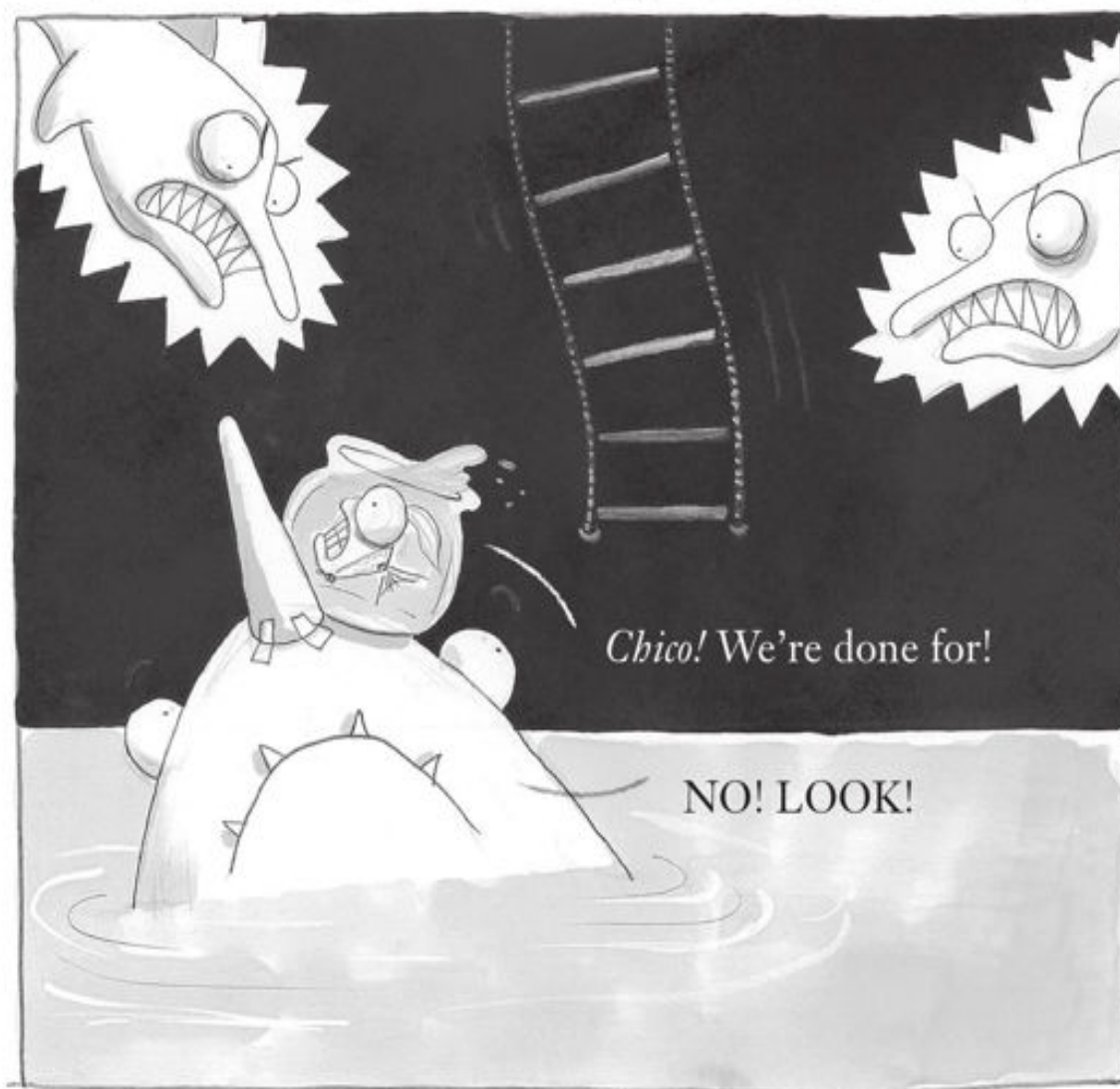
ON EARTH

will help you
this time . . .





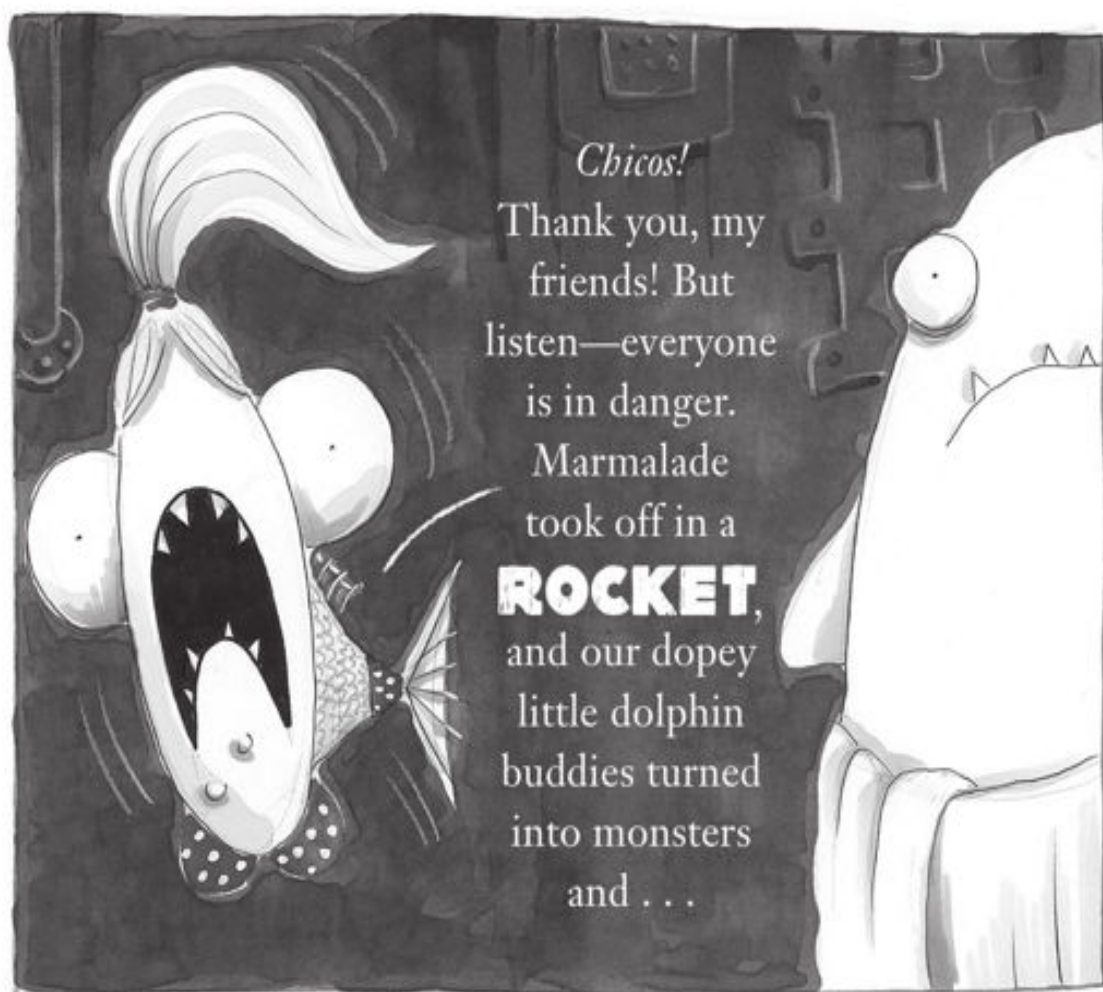
• CHAPTER 9 •
**A BIT FARTHER
THAN EXPECTED**





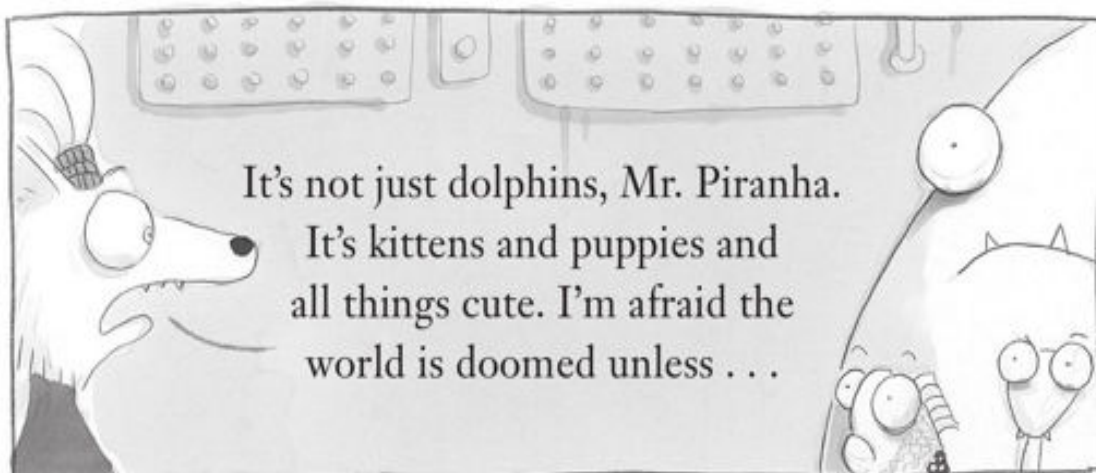
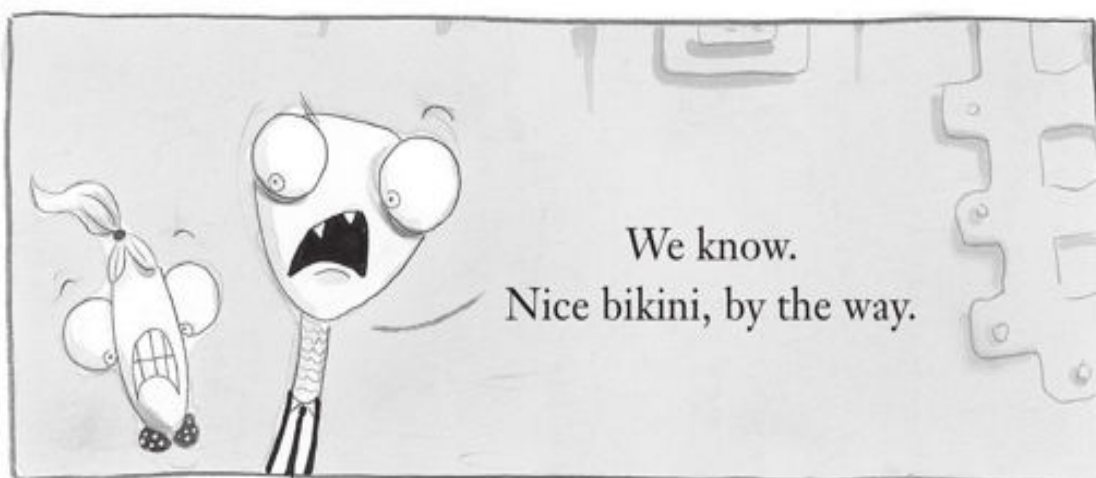
Good to see
you, guys!

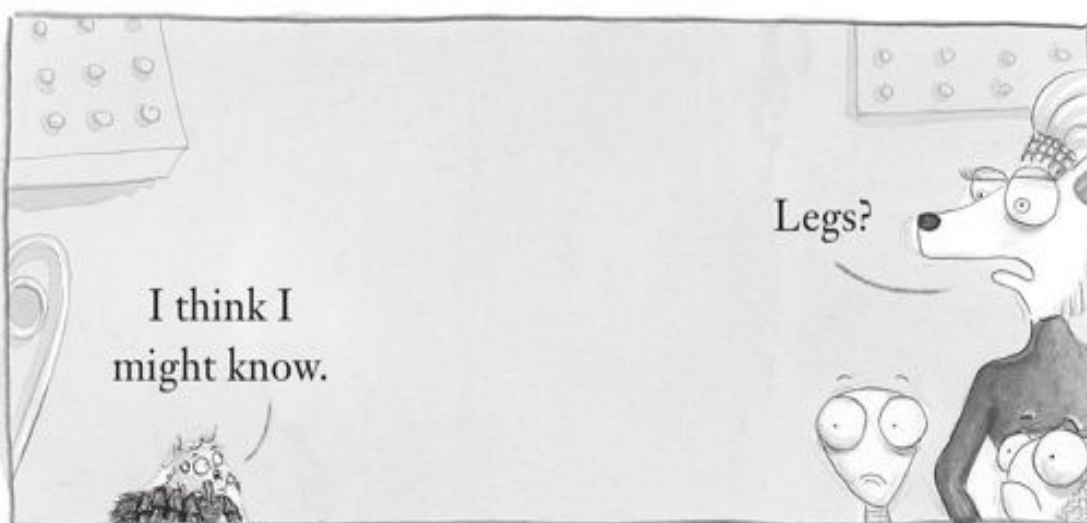
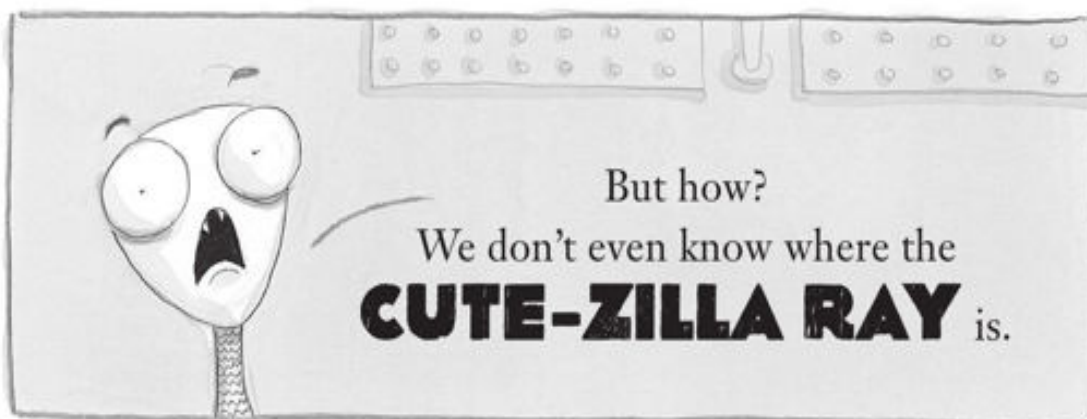
Legs! Get us out of here!

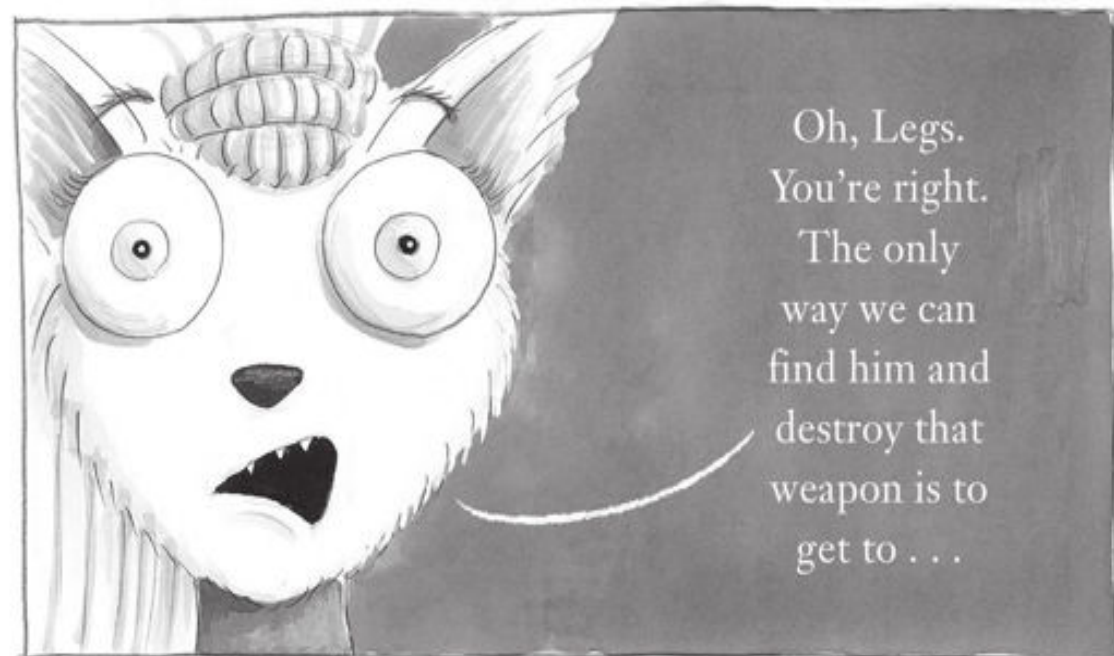
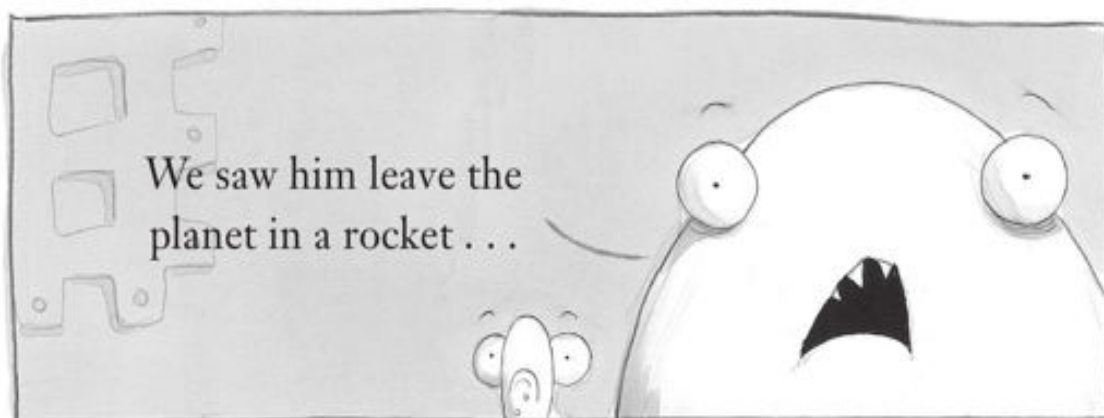


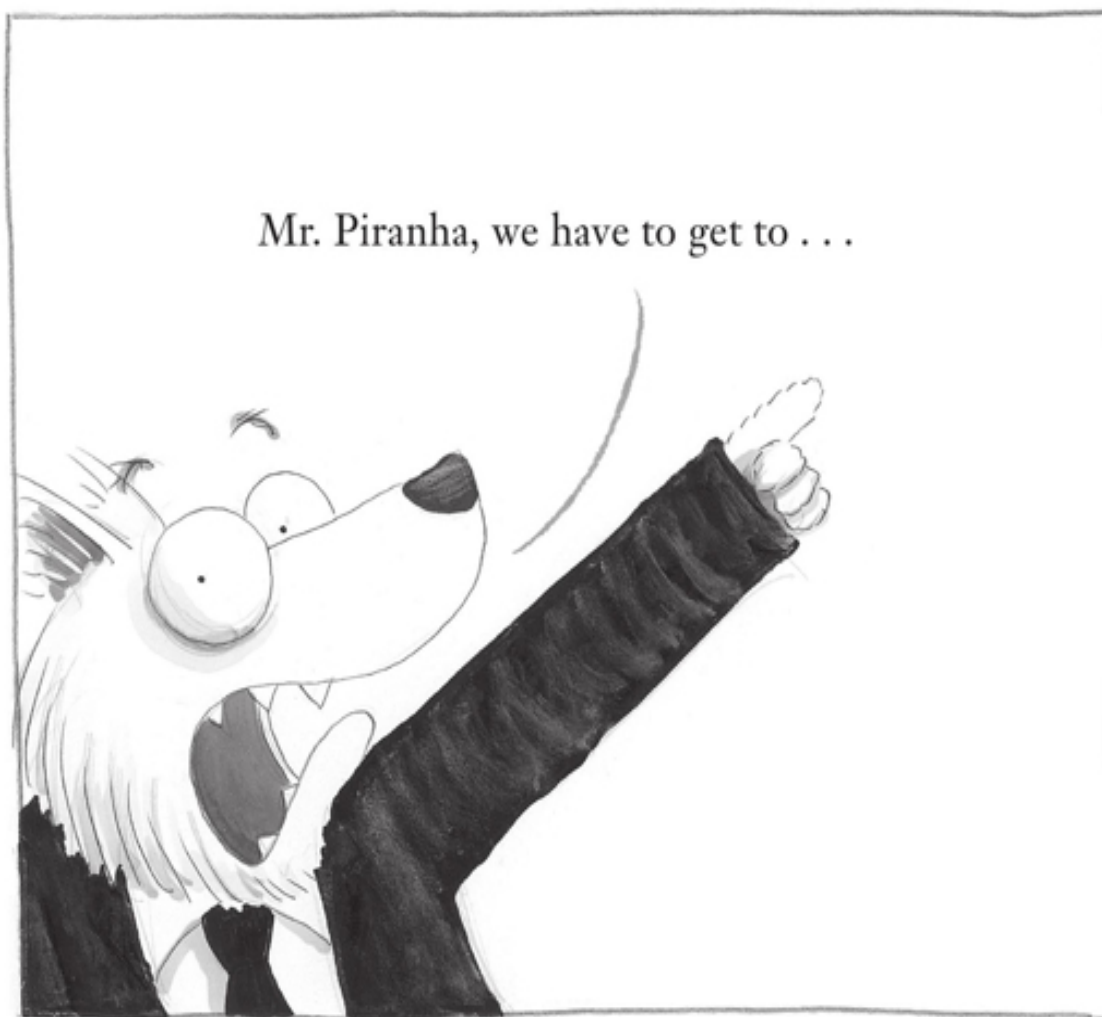
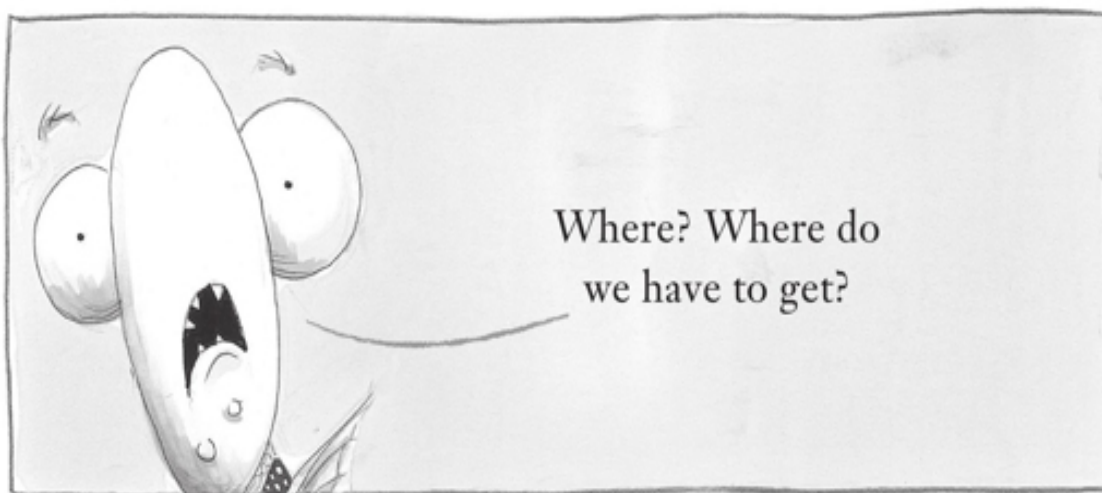
Chicos!

Thank you, my
friends! But
listen—everyone
is in danger.
Marmalade
took off in a
ROCKET,
and our dopey
little dolphin
buddies turned
into monsters
and . . .









the MOON!



TO BE CONTINUED . . .

THE BAD NEWS? The world is ending.

THE GOOD NEWS?

The **BAD GUYS** are back to **save it!**

Sure, they might have to "borrow" a **rocket** . . .

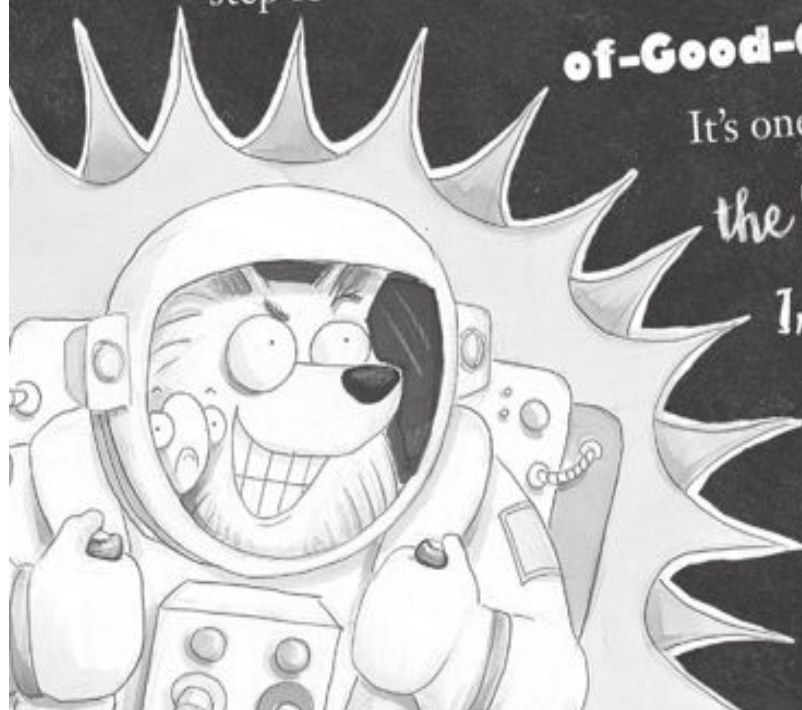
And there might be something **NASTY** in one
of the **space suits** . . . And Mr Piranha *miiiiight*
have eaten too many **bean burritos** . . .

But seriously, how **BAD** can it be?

How bad?! **SUPER BAD**. It's one small
step for the **Sort-of-International-League-**
of-Good-Guys guys.

It's one giant leap for

the **BAD GUYS** in
Intergalactic Gas!



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

AARON BLABEY used to be a really terrible actor. Then he wrote annoying TV commercials. Then he taught art to people who could draw much better than him. But THEN, he decided to write books, and guess what? His books won lots of different awards, many of them became bestsellers, and he fell to his knees and cried, “Being an author is awesome! I think I’ll do *this* for a job!” Aaron lives on an Australian mountain range with his wife, his three kids, and a swimming pool full of great white sharks. Okay, that’s not true. He only has two kids.



IT'S A ZOMBIE KITTEN APOCALYPSE!


Can the **BAD GUYS**
save the world from
evil Dr. Marmalade's
MEOWING MONSTERS?!?

They'll need help from foxy Agent Fox,
a swampy **SECRET ZOMBIE ANTIDOTE**, and the
feistiest, toothiest,
hungriest granny around.

Get ready to watch the
FUR FLY!



THE **BADNESS** CONTINUES!

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